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THE GIFT OF
O.C.Sonneck

A Lovers' Knot

An Opera in One Act

The Book by

Cora Bennett-Stephenson

The Music by

Simon Buchhalter

Price, $2.50 net

G. Schirmer

London · New York · Boston

A Lovers' Knot

An Opera in One Act

The Book by
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Vocal Score

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gt
O. C. Sonneck

3-10-1923

FIRST PERFORMANCE

AT THE

AUDITORIUM THEATER, CHICAGO

January 15, 1916

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Sylvia	Myrna Sharlow
Beatrice	Augusta Lenska
Walter	George Hamlin
Edward	Graham Marr

Conductor.....Marcel Charlier

Staged by Désiré Defrère

Scene: A Garden in front of Edward's house, Norfolk, Virginia.

Time: About 1870.

419349

Story of the Opera

Walter, a young Virginia gentleman, has traveled for a long time, vainly attempting to forget his love for Beatrice. He does not believe she loves him, but fears she would consent to marry him because his father, during the Civil War, rescued her father from the battlefield at the cost of his own life. At the time Walter returns from his travels, Beatrice is entertaining a Northern friend, Sylvia, who loves and is loved by Edward, Beatrice's brother and bosom friend of Walter. At the first meeting between Walter and Sylvia, both Beatrice and her brother mistake Walter's natural courtesy toward Sylvia for love, and whereas Edward decides to give Sylvia up to Walter, Beatrice cannot decide to give Walter up to Sylvia. Sylvia, suspecting what is wrong with Beatrice, confesses her love for Edward, whereupon Beatrice tells of her love for Walter.

Sylvia then disguises herself as a man and makes violent love to Beatrice, who is cleverly dressed so as to pass for either Sylvia or herself. This scene is enacted in sight of both Edward and Walter, each of whom believes the object of his affections duped by a vile adventurer; they interrupt the love-making, and thus discover the ruse, which ends as the plotters intended it should, Walter proposing to Beatrice and Edward claiming the object of his affection, Sylvia.

To Mr. Charles G. Dawes

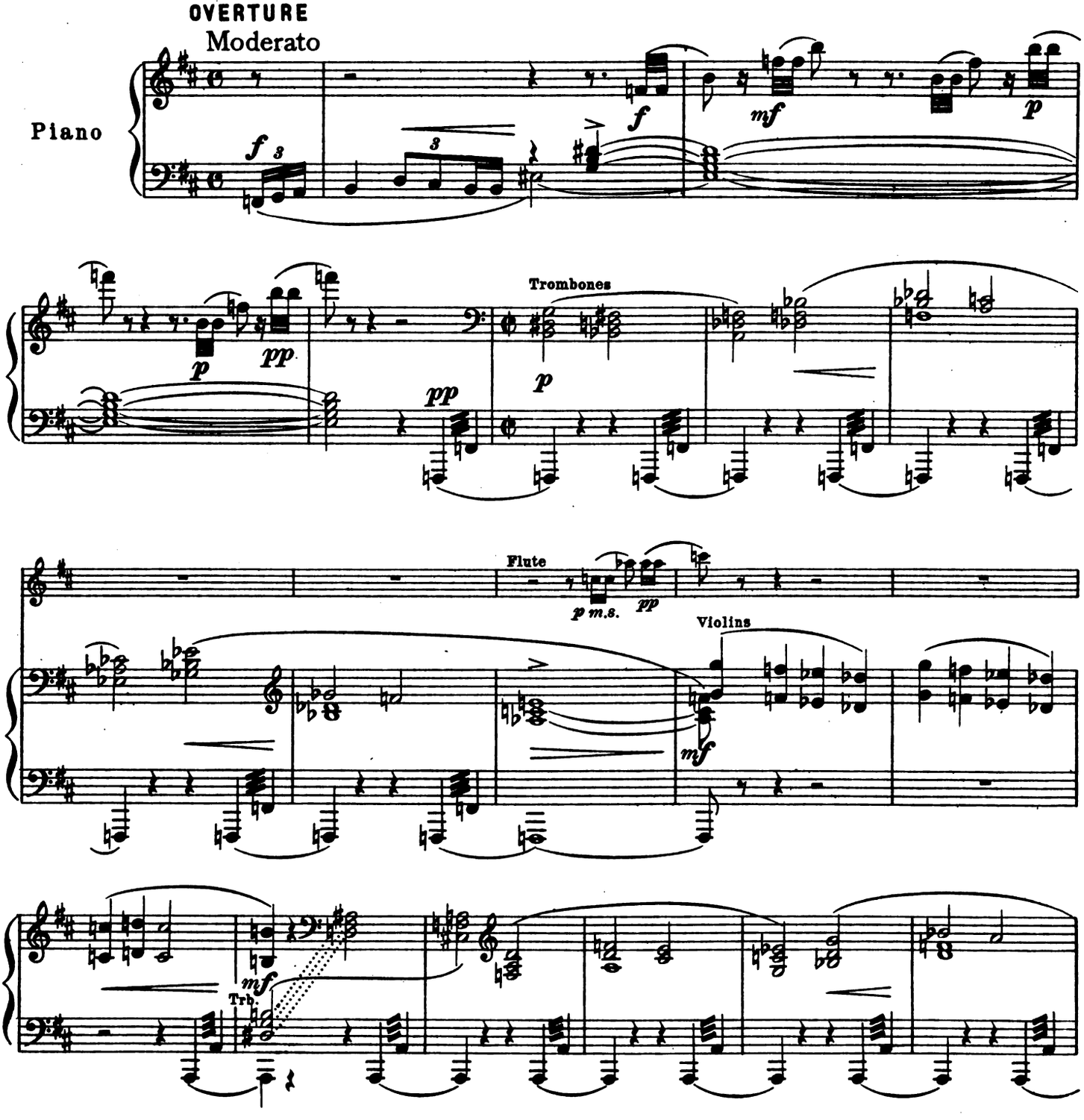
A Lovers' Knot

Opera in One Act

Scene I

The Book by
Cora Bennett-Stephenson

The Music by
Simon Buchhalter



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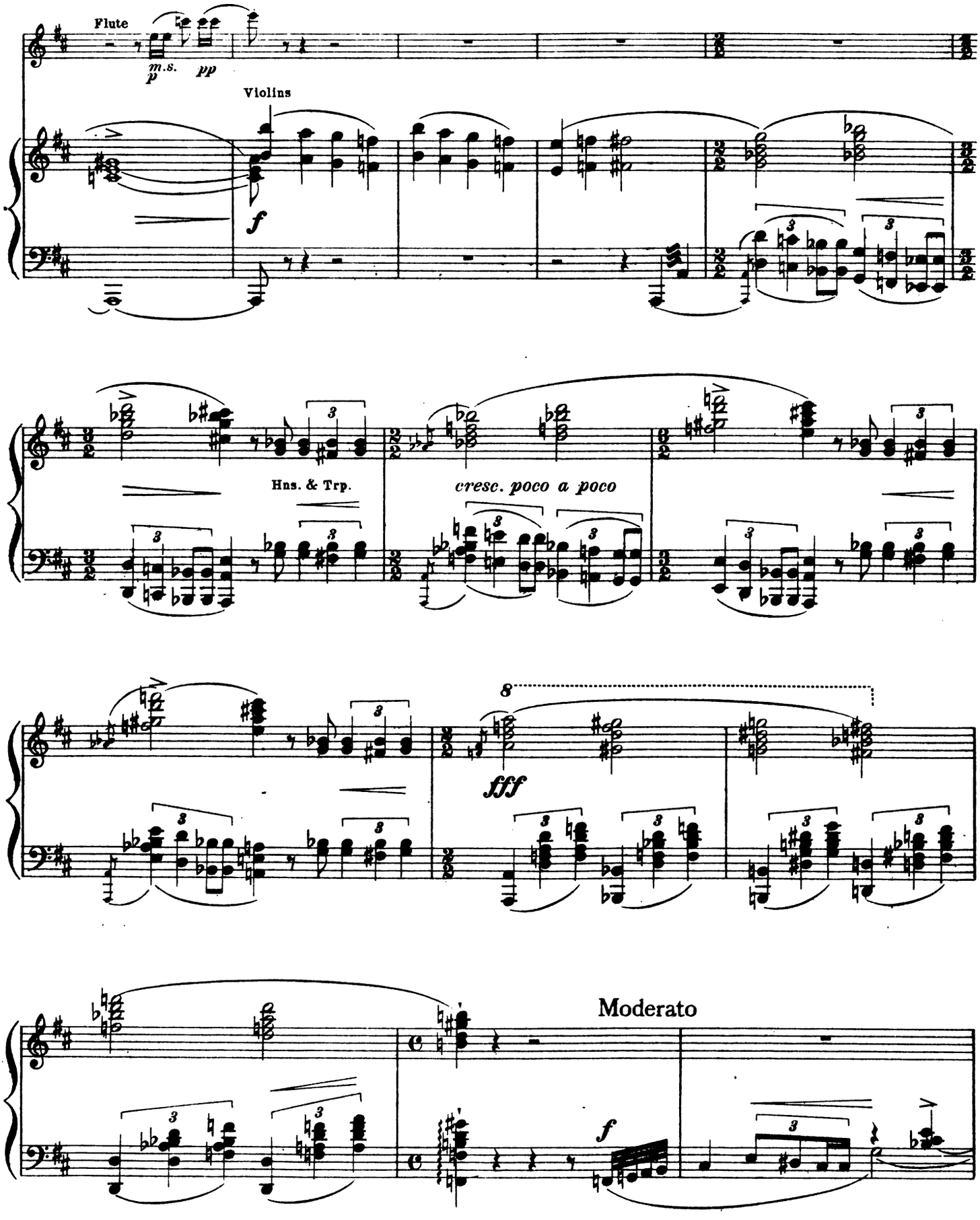
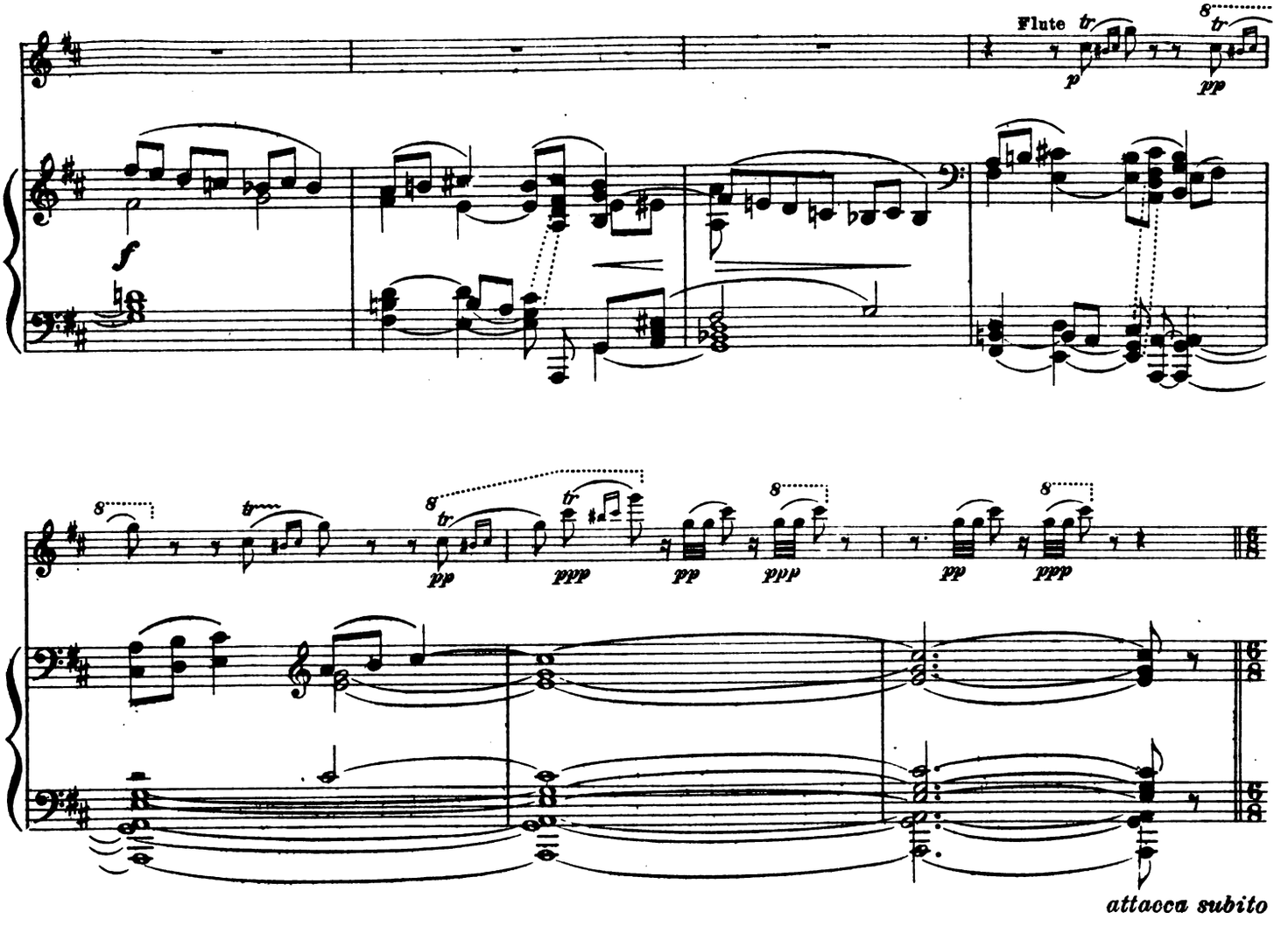
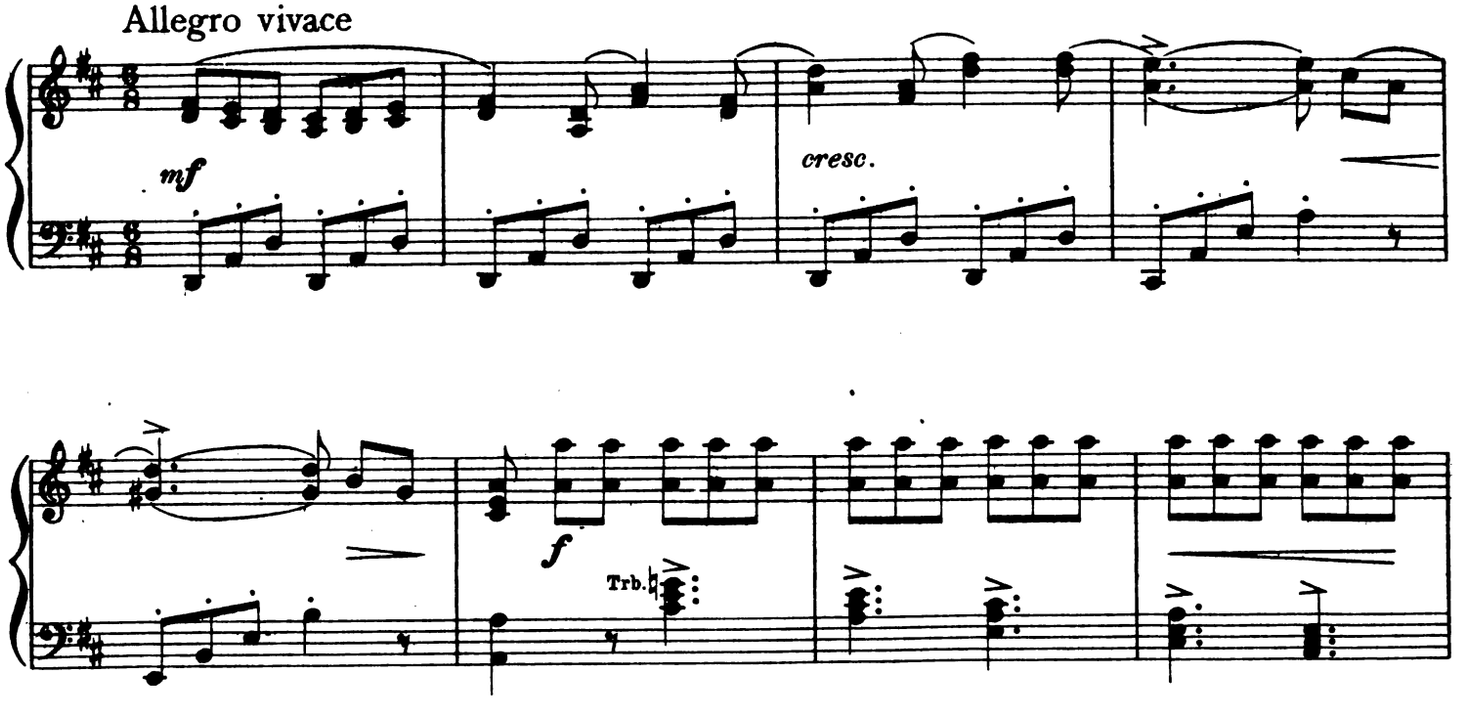
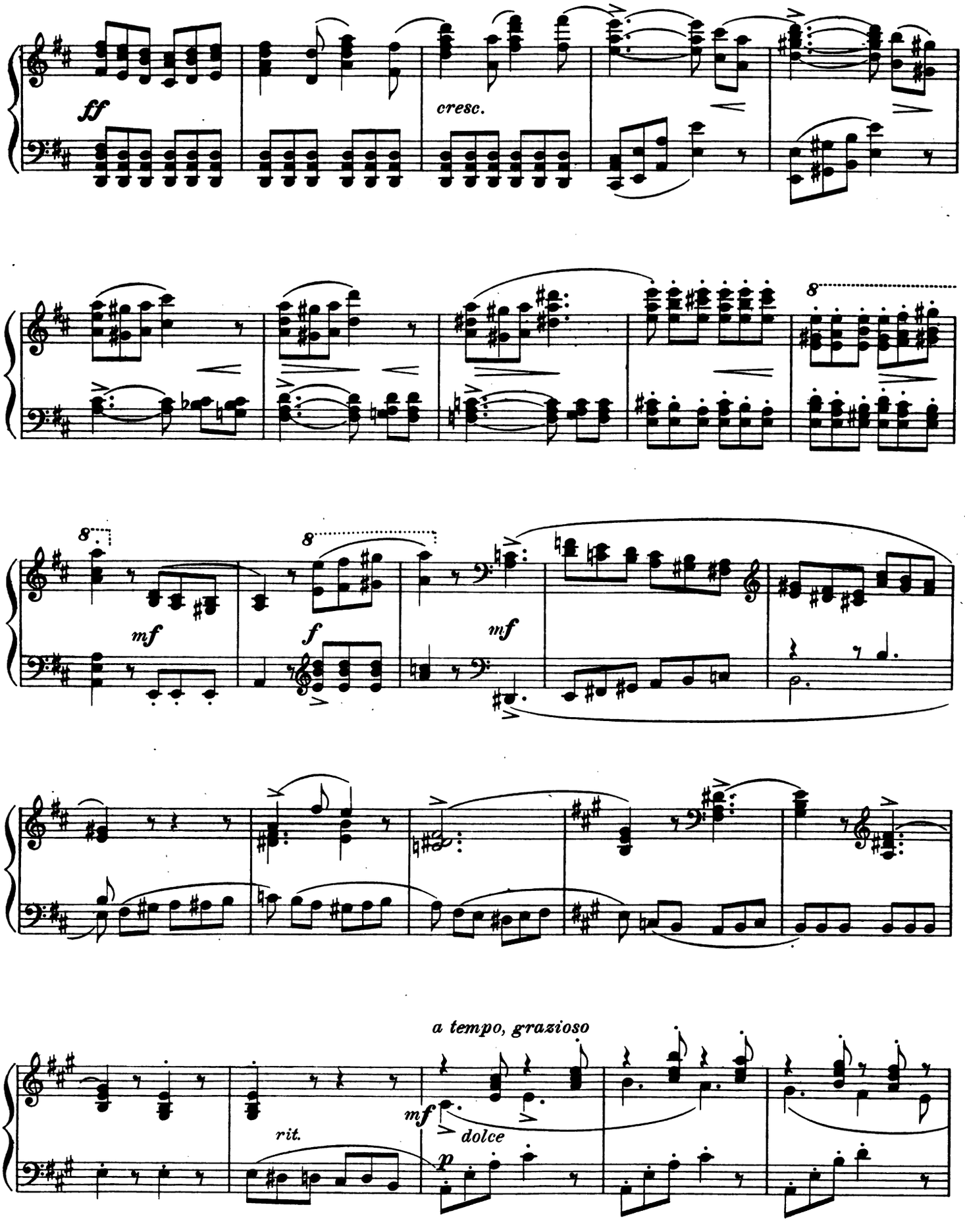
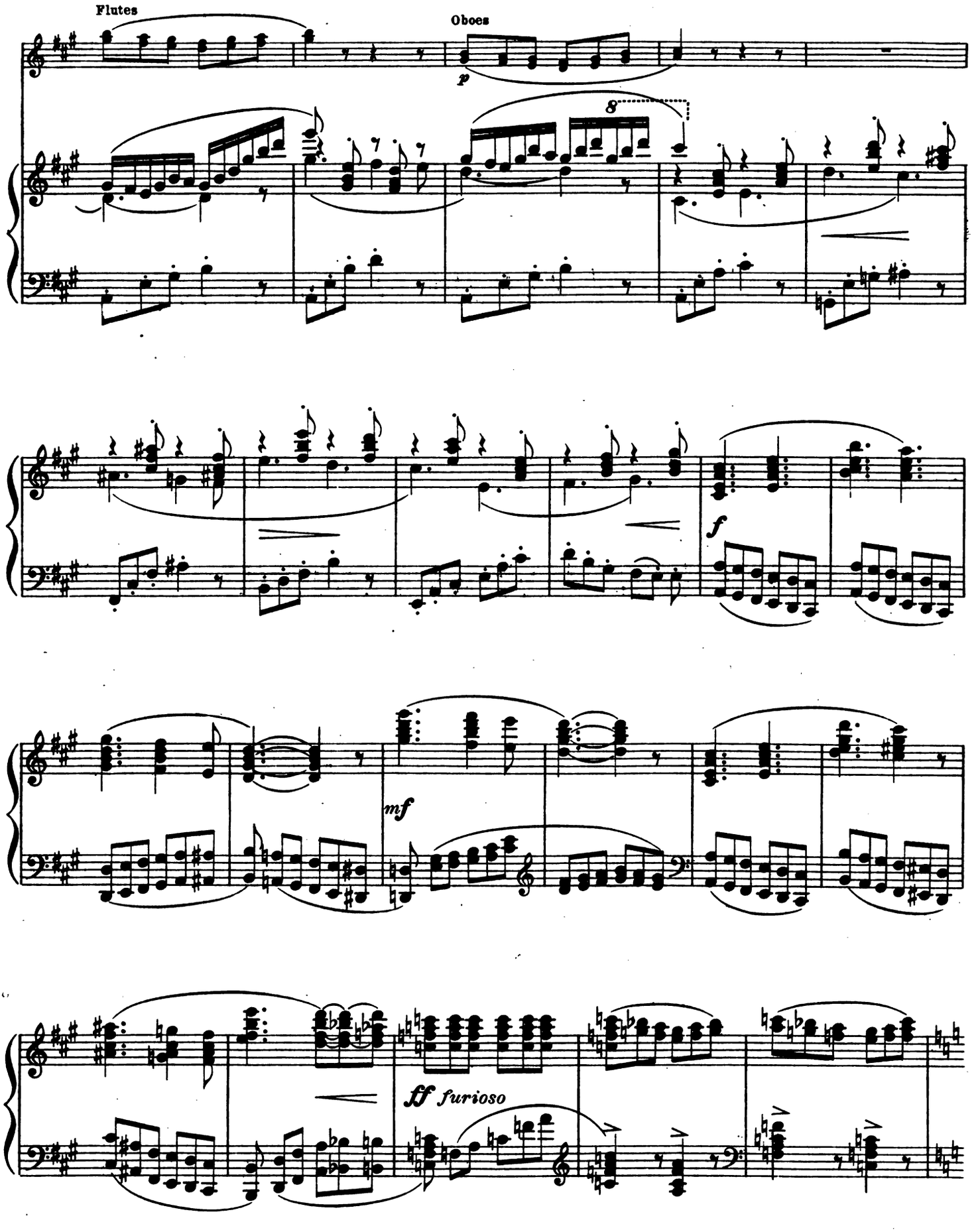
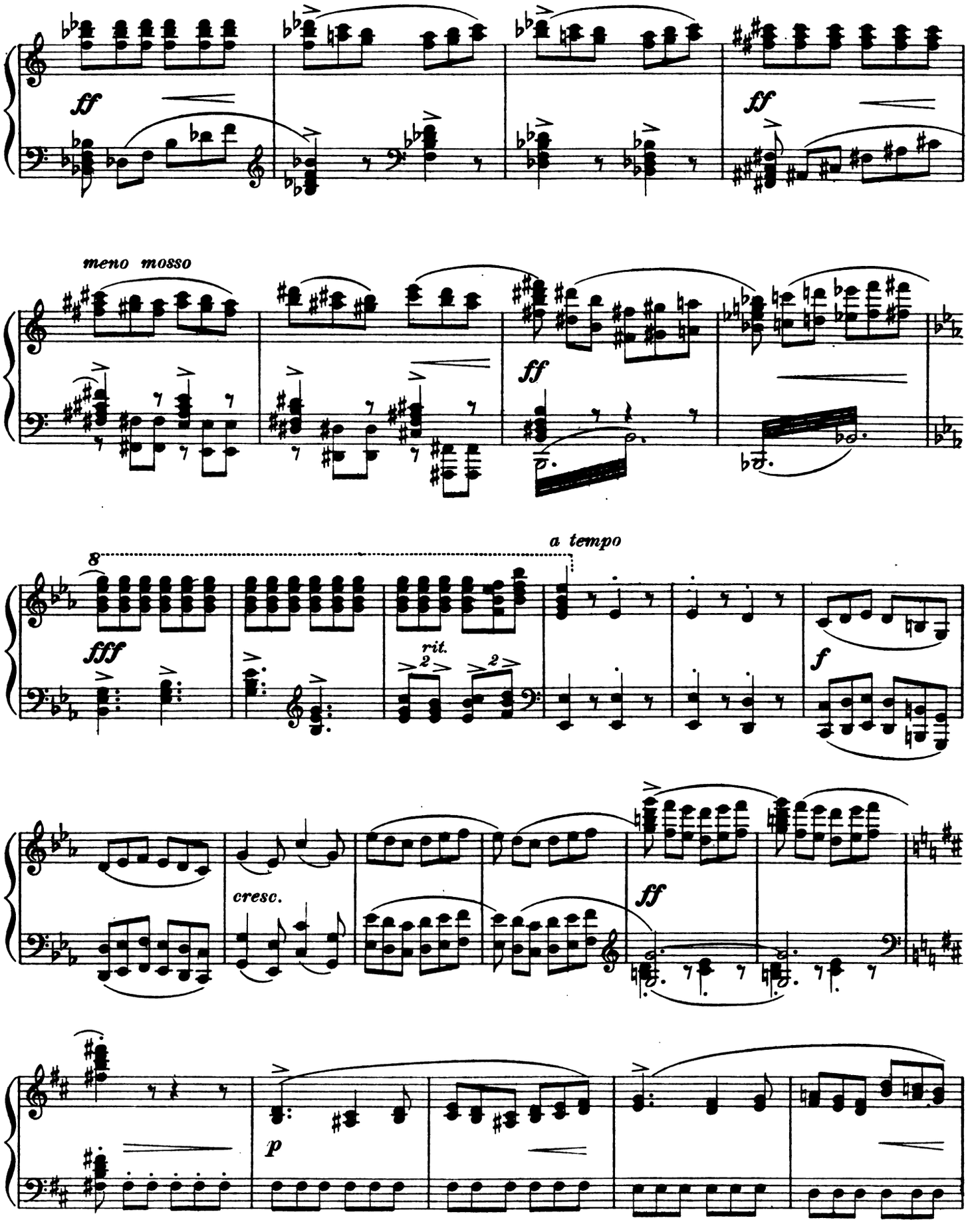

Flute
m.s.
p
pp
Violins
f
Hns. & Trp.
cresc. poco a poco
8
fff
Moderato
f

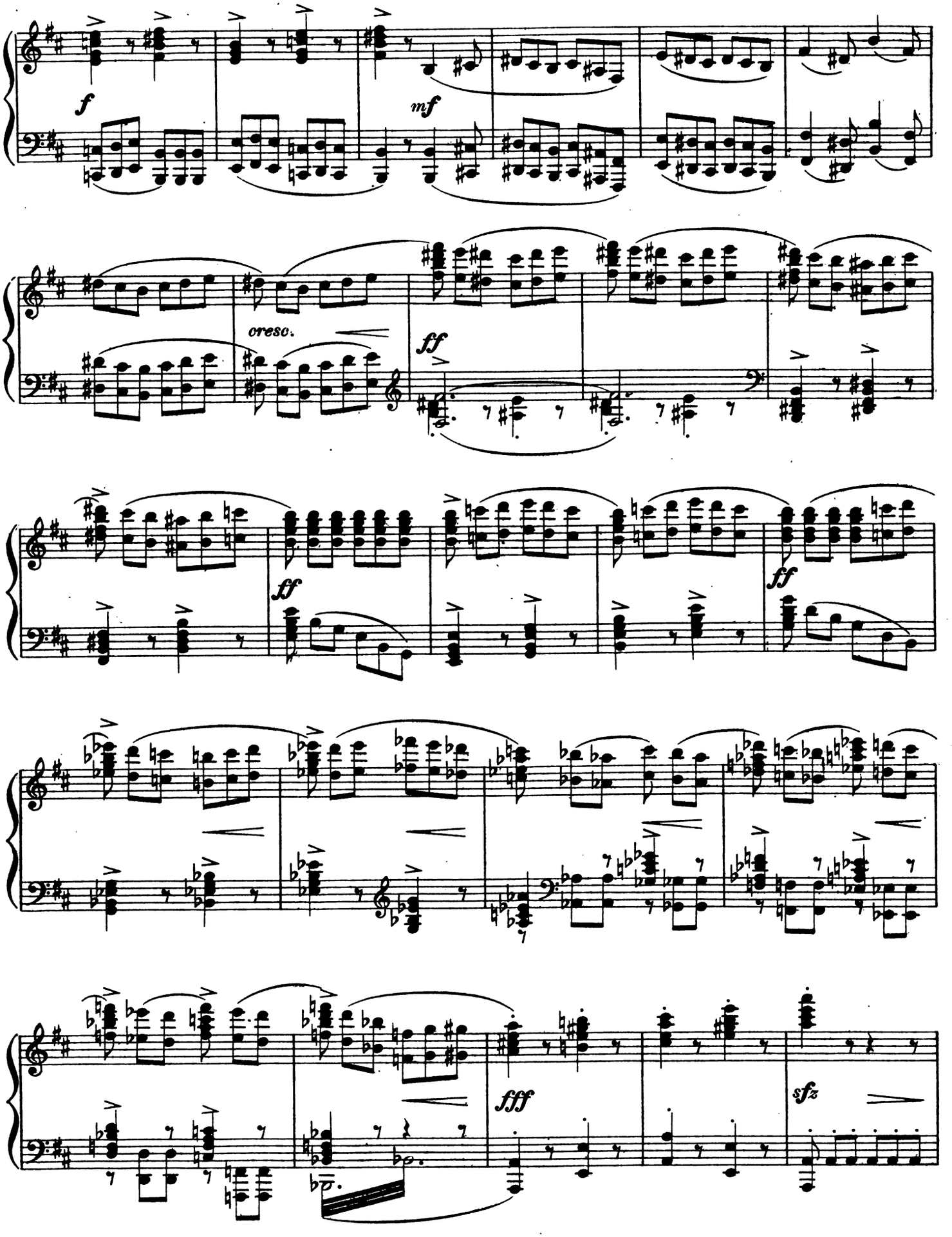

Flute
tr
p
pp
f
8
tr
pp
ppp
attacca subito

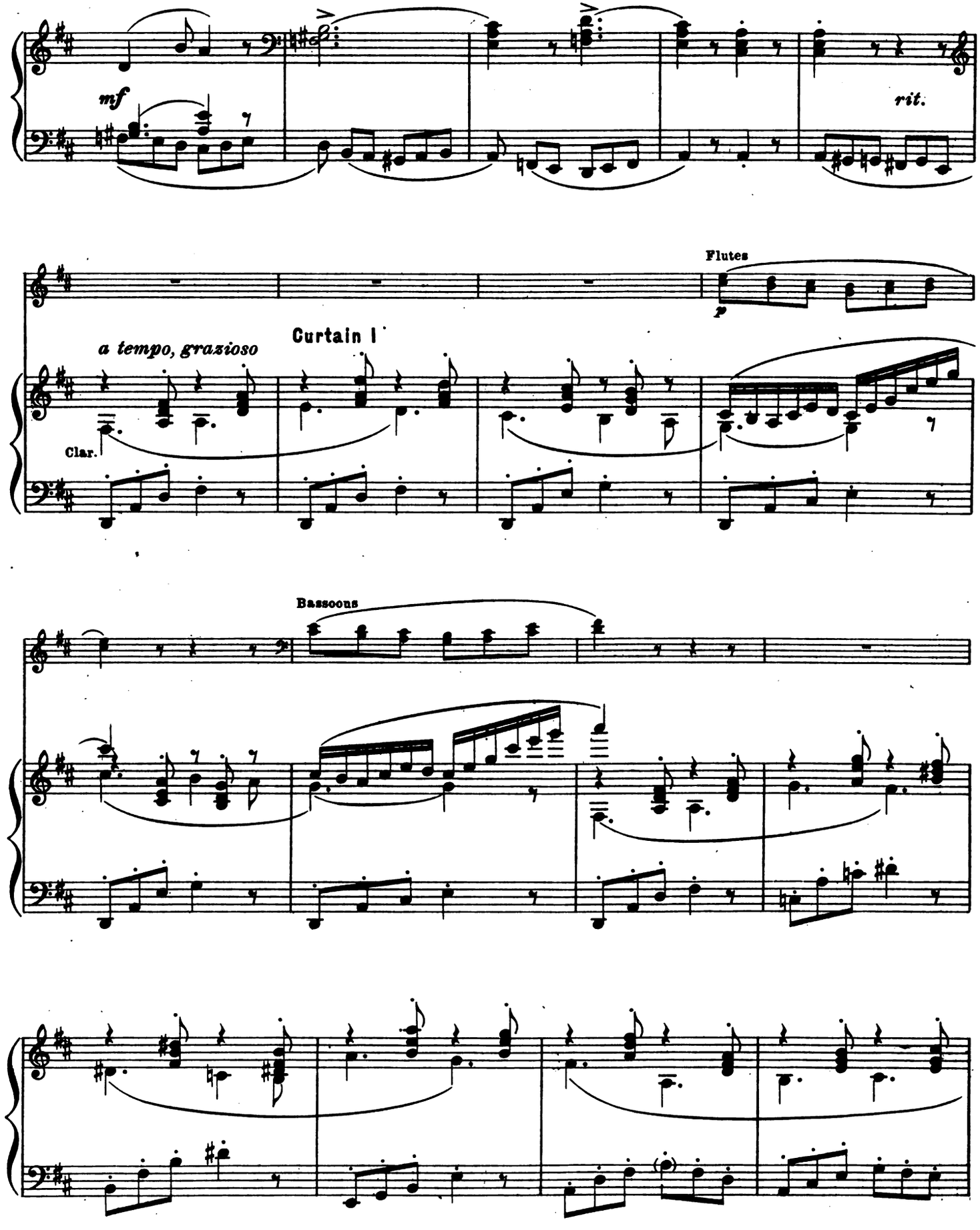

Allegro vivace
mf
cresc.
f
Trb.

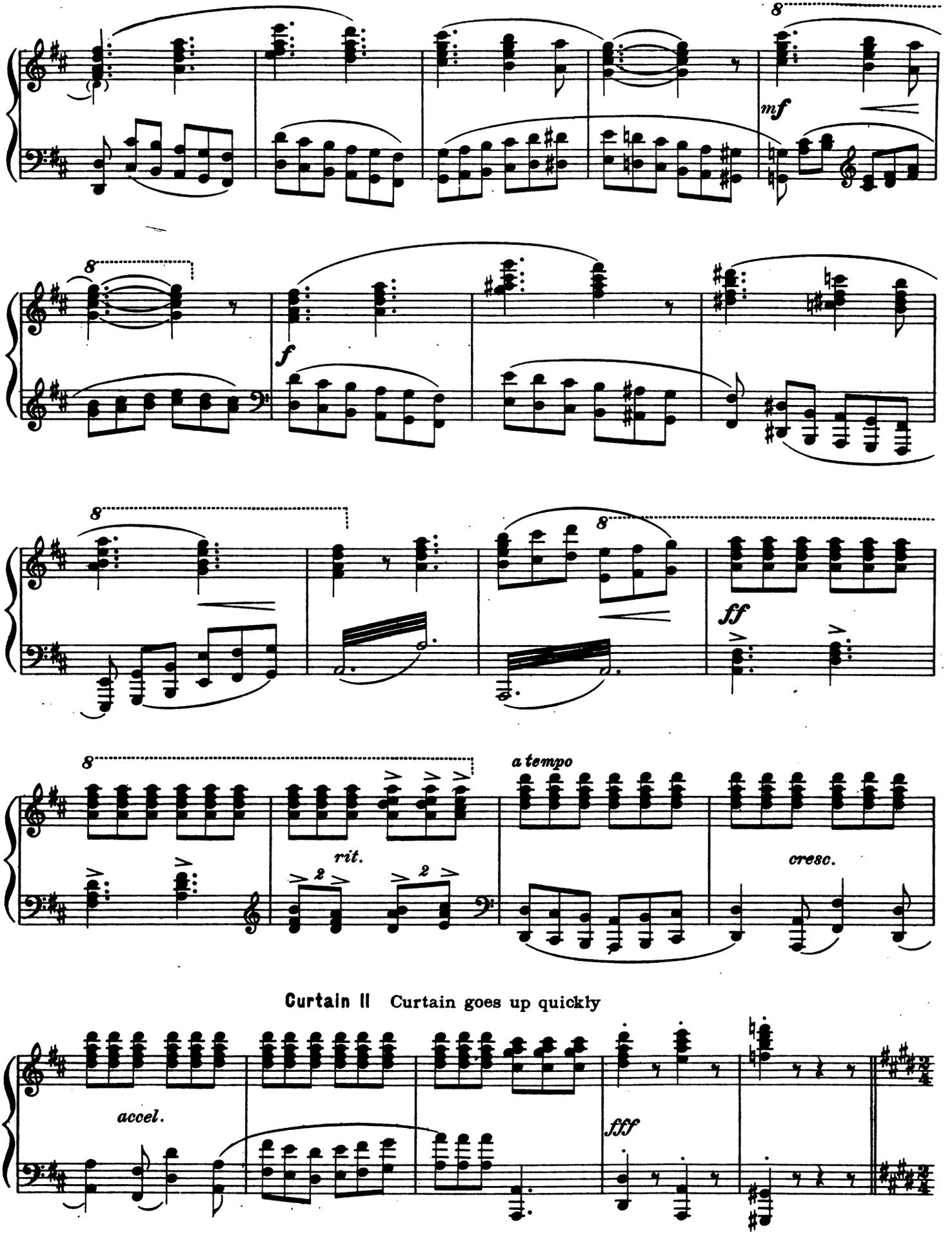

ff
cresc.
8
mf
f
mf
a tempo, grazioso
rit.
mf
dolce
p


Flutes
Oboes
p
8
f
mf
ff furioso


ff
ff
meno mosso
ff
a tempo
8
fff
rit.
f
cresc.
ff
p


f
mf
cresc.
ff
ff
ff
fff
sfz


mf
rit.
Flutes
p
a tempo, grazioso
Curtain I
Clar.
Bassoons

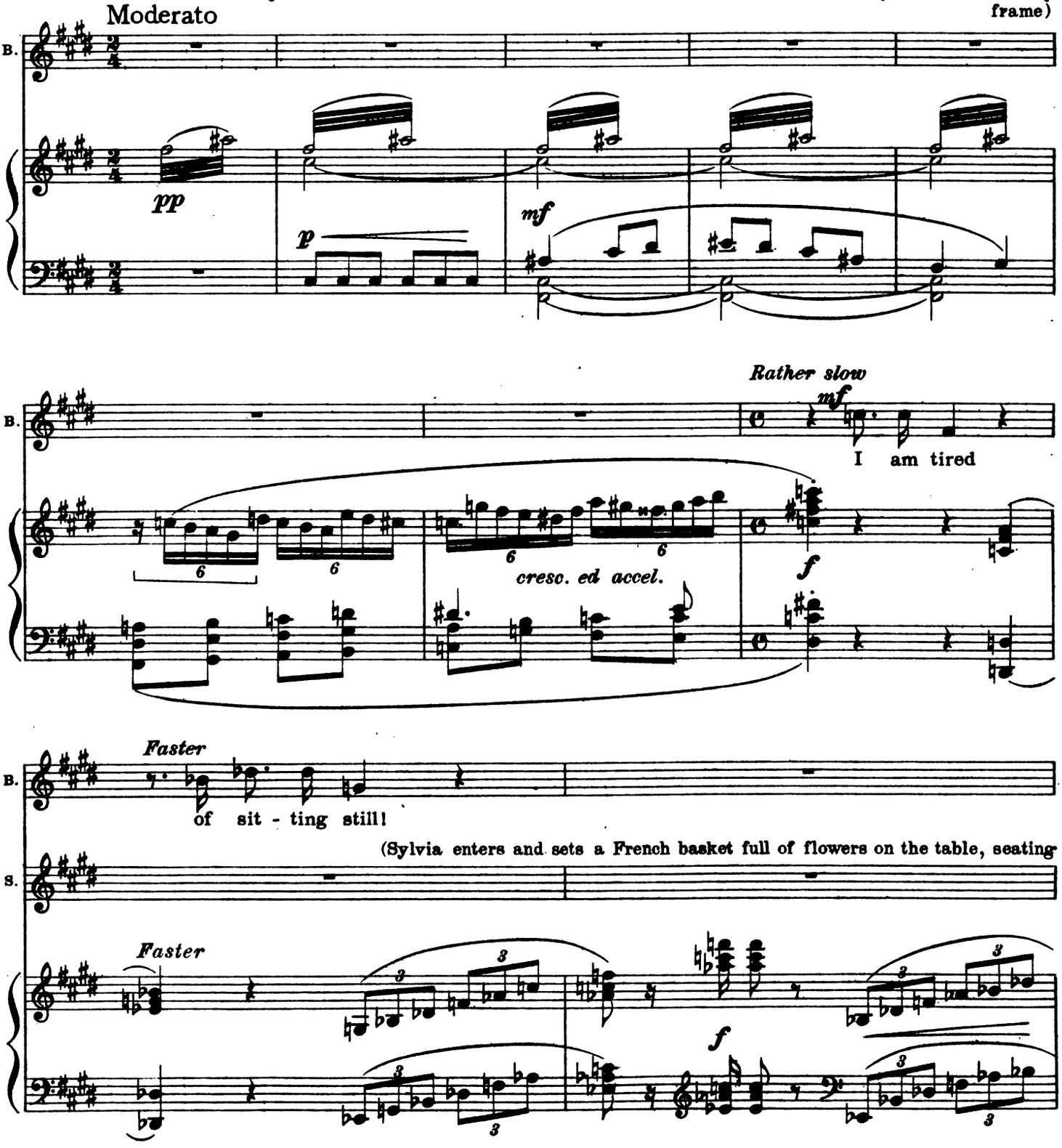


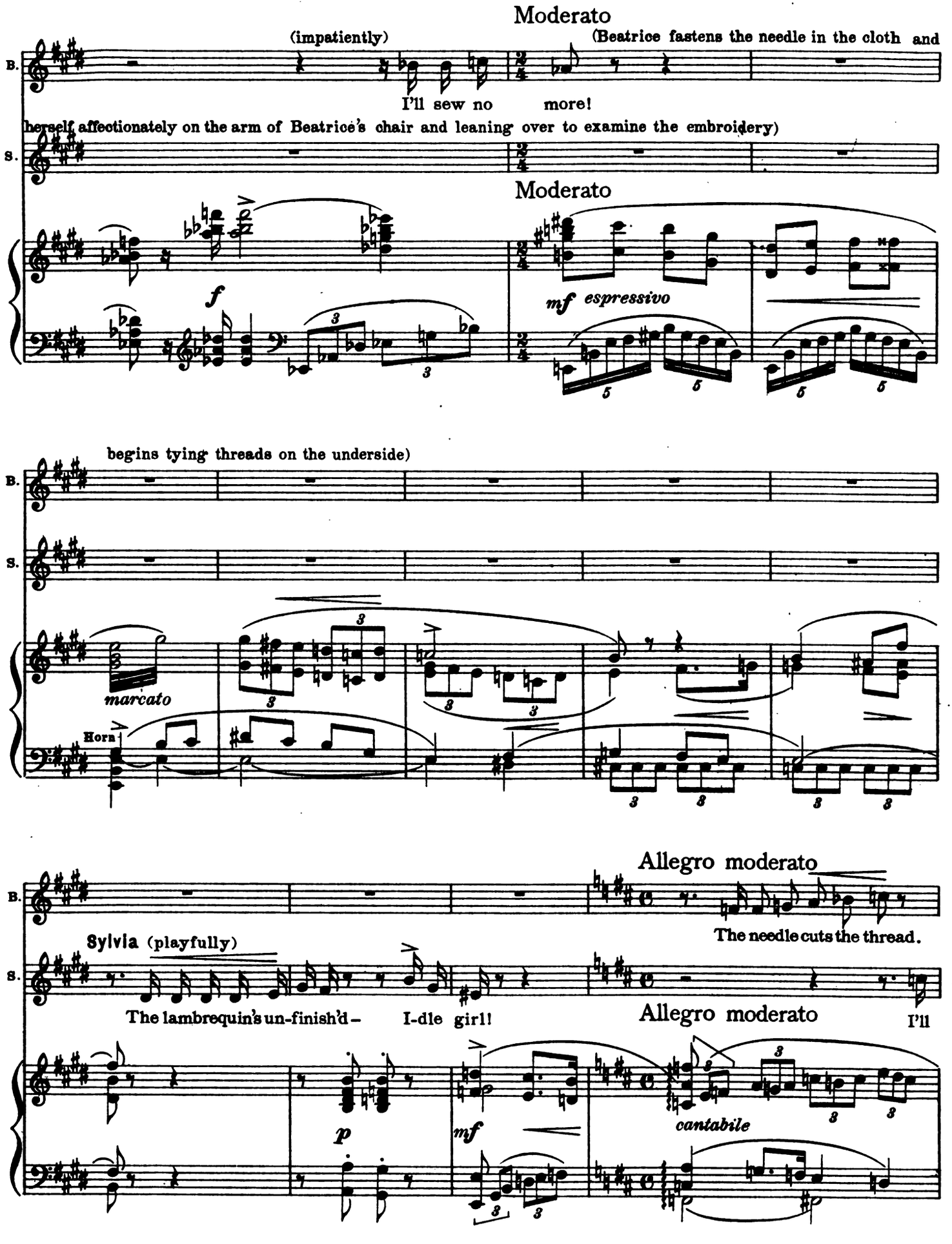
Curtain II Curtain goes up quickly

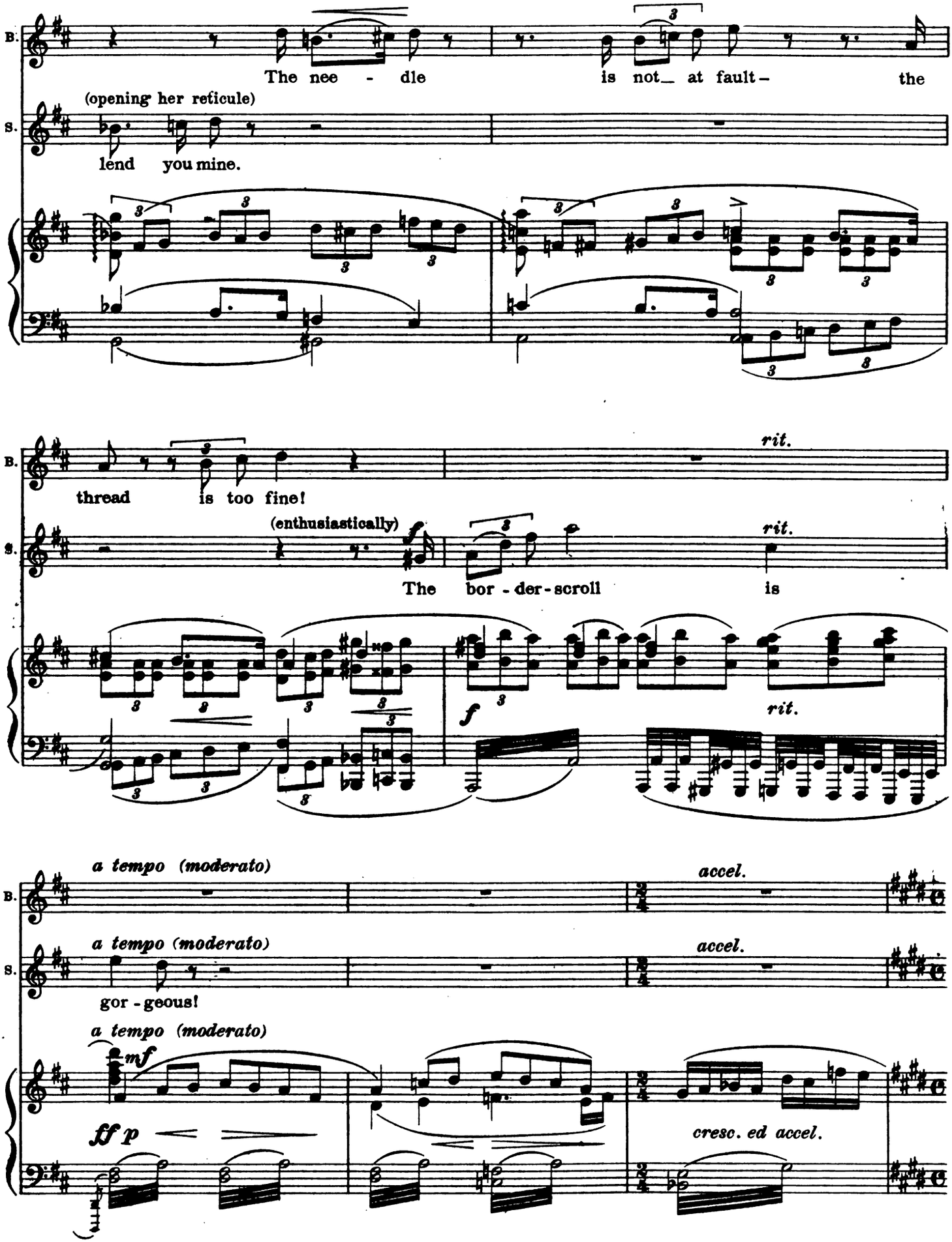
The scene is a beautiful informal flower-garden with two trees. Under the tree at left centre there are wicker chairs and a table, on which has been placed a shallow basket filled with spools of gay colored silk thread. There stands beside the table an embroidery frame over which is stretched a rose-colored web with a design of gold thread in lovers' knots, none of them completed. The other tree is at right up-stage. Around its first, low fork is built a crow's-nest with steps, rail and a seat of rustic woodwork. This crow's-nest gives prospect down an avenue apparently leading from the garden.

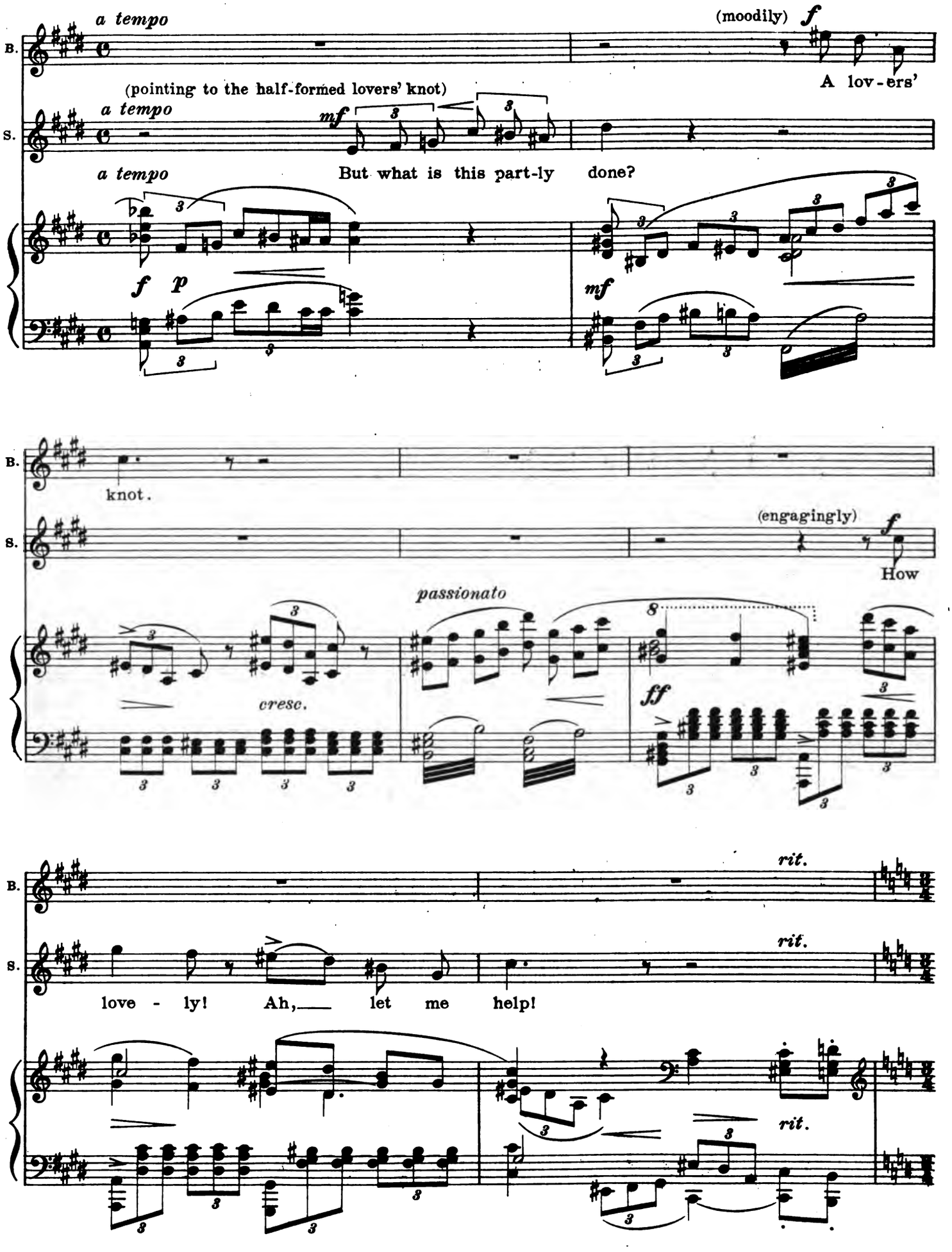
Beatrice is discovered working at the embroidery.

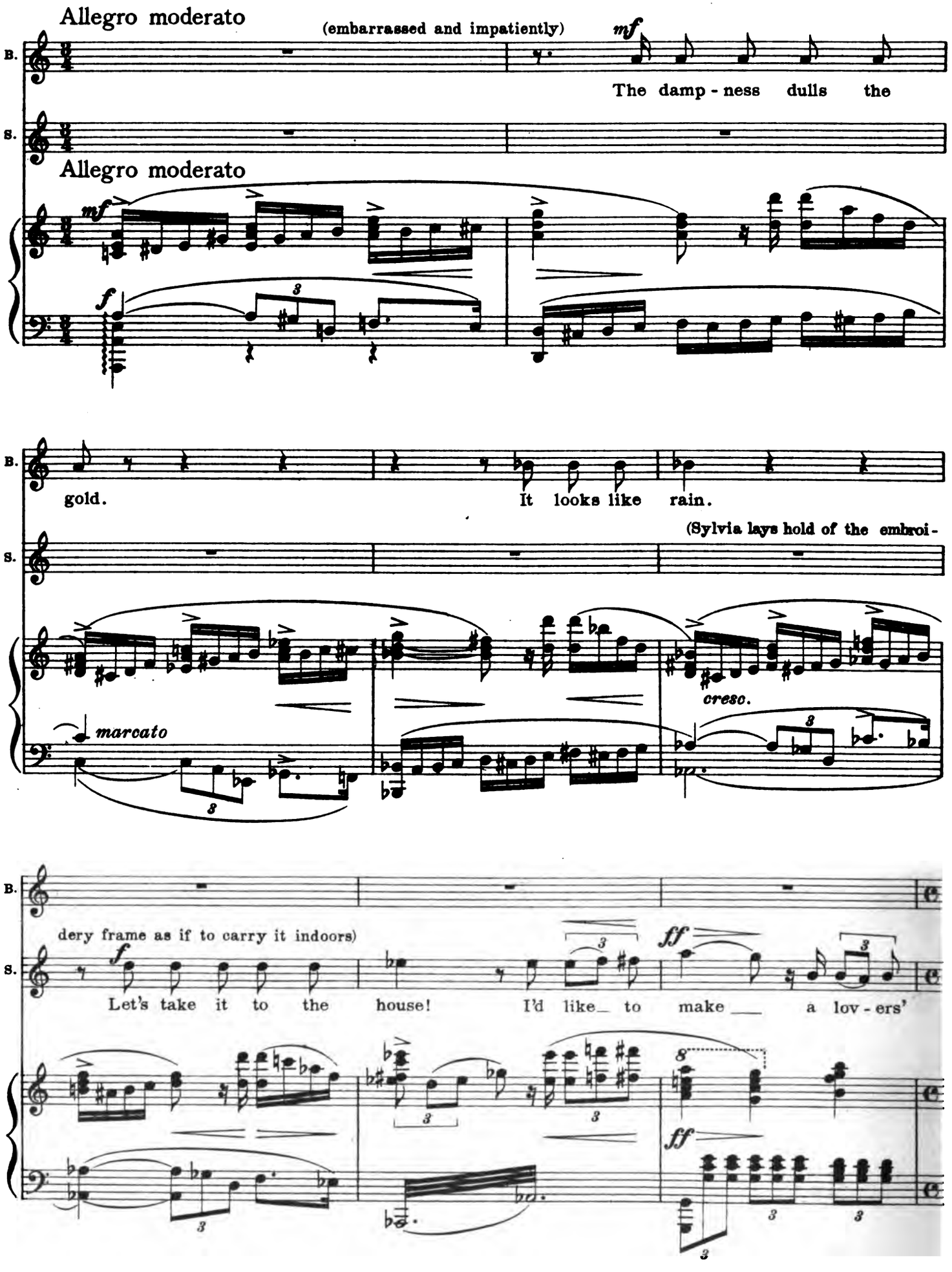
Beatrice (She jerks her stitches and the thread breaks. She frowns and draws away from embroidery frame)

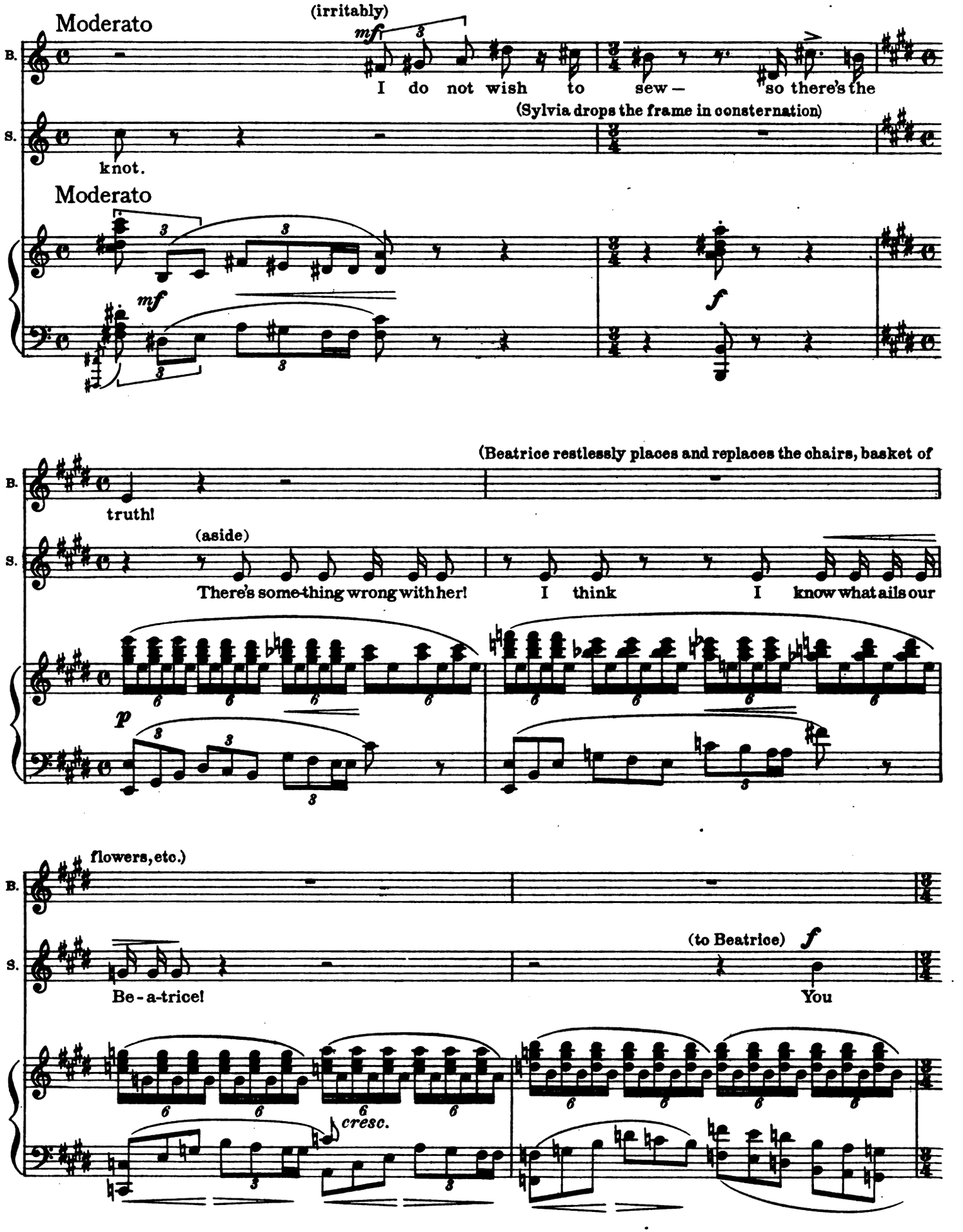


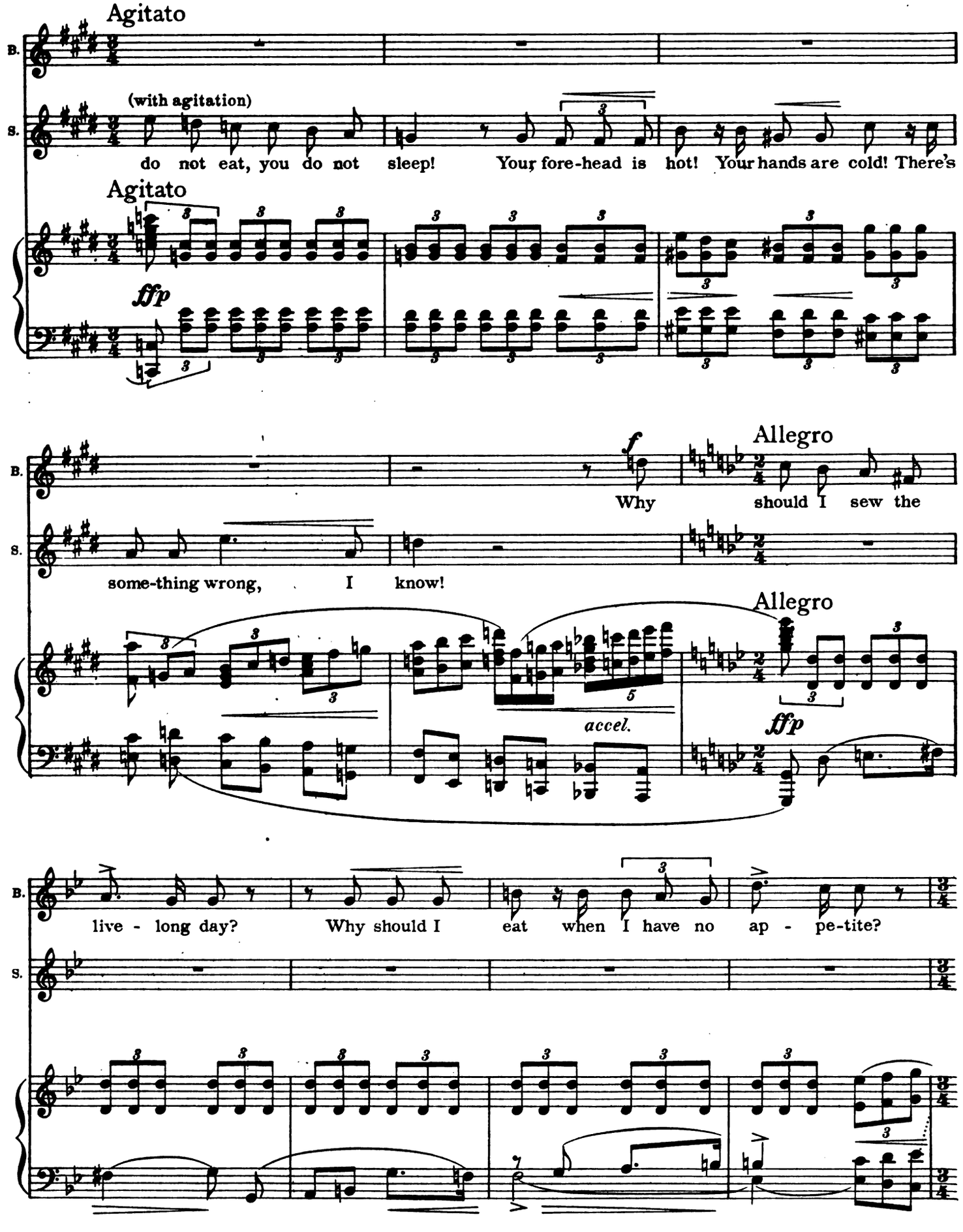

Moderato
(impatiently)
(Beatrice fastens the needle in the cloth and
B.
I'll sew no more!
herself affectionately on the arm of Beatrice's chair and leaning over to examine the embroidery)
S.
Moderato
f
mf espressivo
begins tying threads on the underside)
B.
S.
marcato
Horn
Allegro moderato
B.
Sylvia (playfully)
The needle cuts the thread.
S.
The lambrequin's un-finish'd – I-dle girl!
Allegro moderato
I'll
p
mf
cantabile

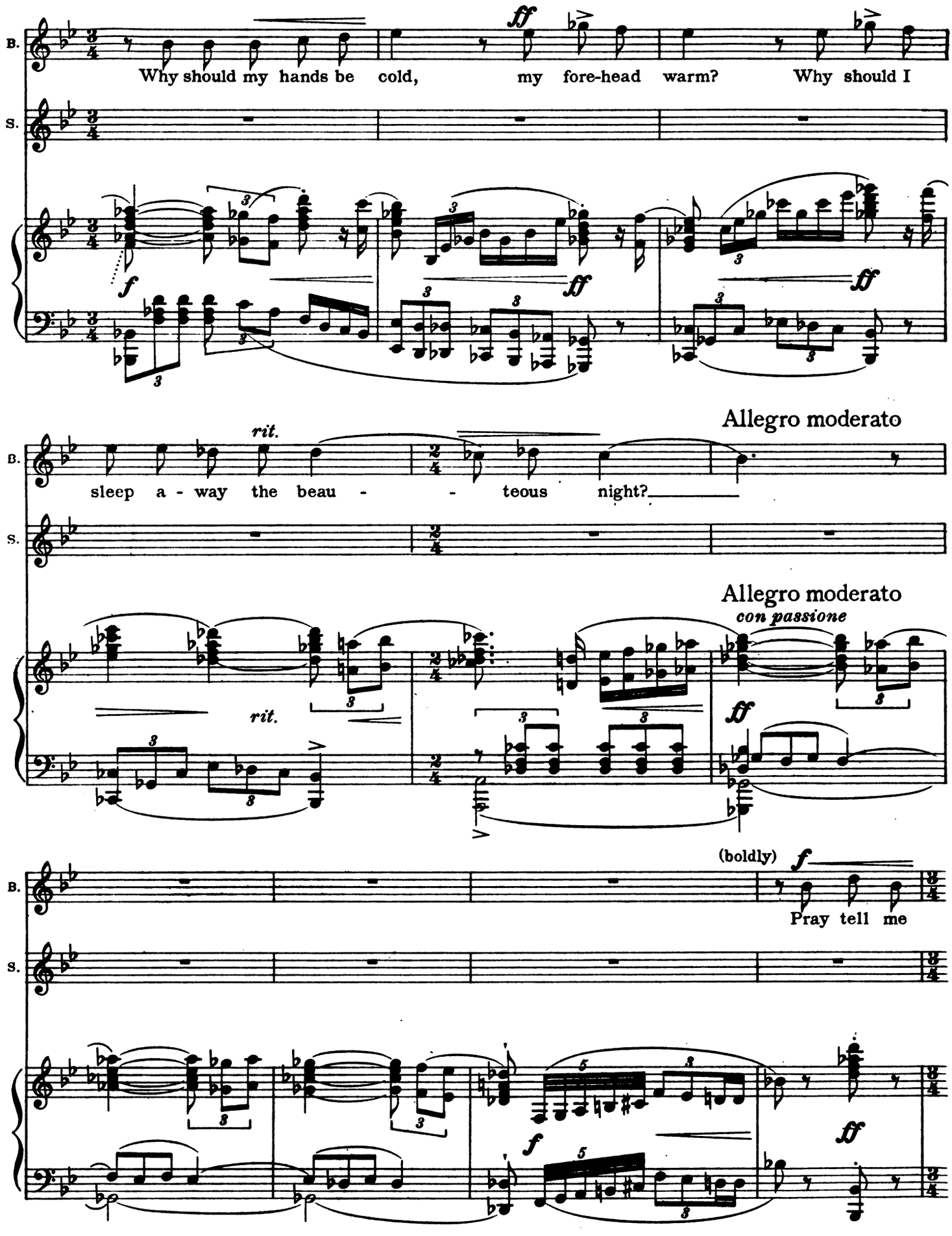

B.
The nee - dle is not_ at fault – the
S.
(opening her reticule)
lend you mine.
B.
thread is too fine!
rit.
S.
(enthusiastically)
The bor - der - scroll is
rit.
rit.
B.
a tempo (moderato)
accel.
S.
a tempo (moderato)
gor - geous!
accel.
a tempo (moderato)
mf
ff p
cresc. ed accel.

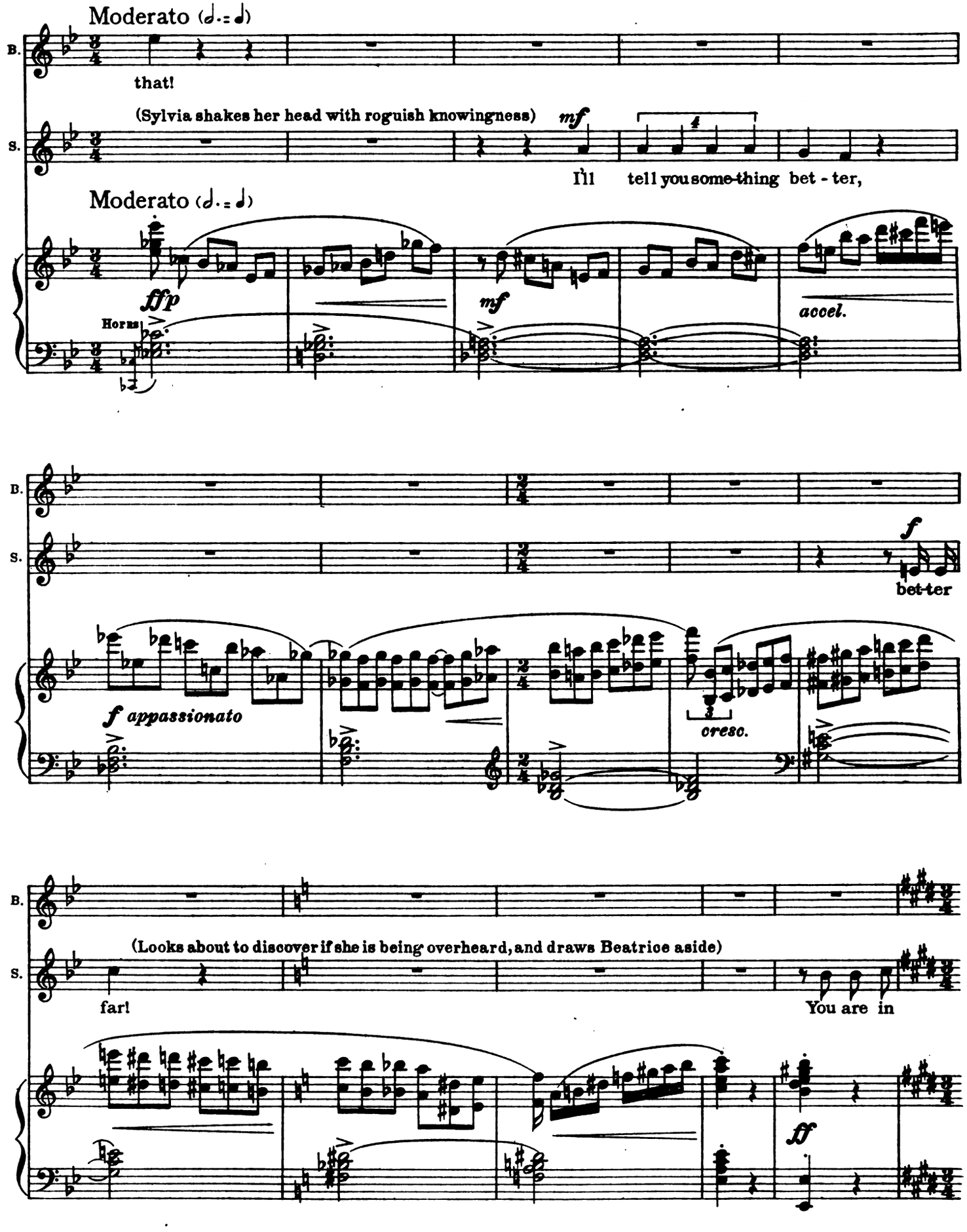

B.
S.
a tempo
(moodily)
f
A lov-ers'
(pointing to the half-formed lovers' knot)
a tempo
mf
a tempo
But what is this part-ly done?
f
p
mf
knot.
(engagingly)
f
How
passionato
cresc.
ff
rit.
rit.
love - ly! Ah, let me help!
rit.

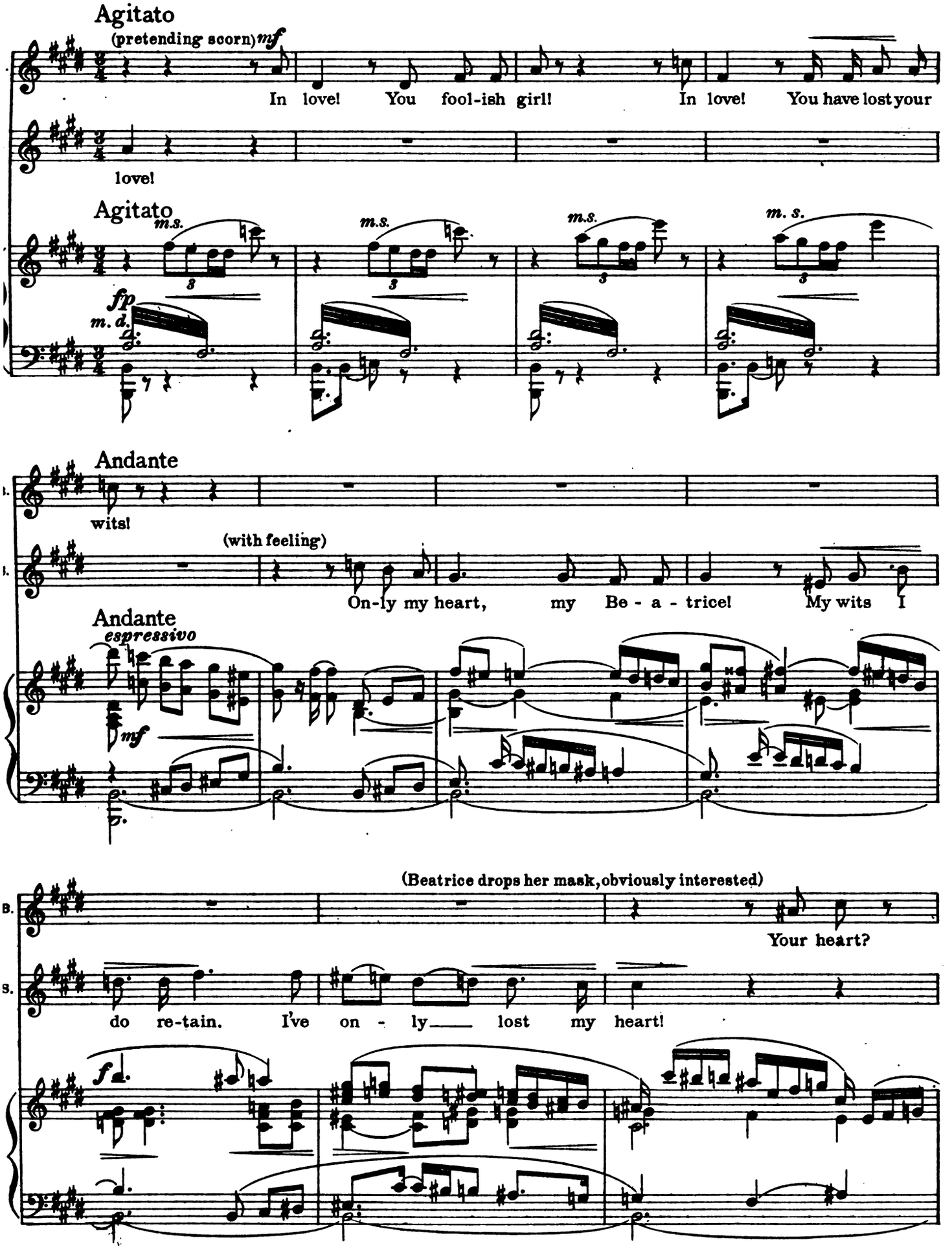

Allegro moderato
(embarrassed and impatiently)
mf
B.
The damp - ness dulls the
S.
Allegro moderato
mf
f
3
gold.
It looks like rain.
(Sylvia lays hold of the embroi -
cresc.
marcato
dery frame as if to carry it indoors)
f
Let's take it to the house!
I'd like_ to make ___ a lov - ers'
ff
8

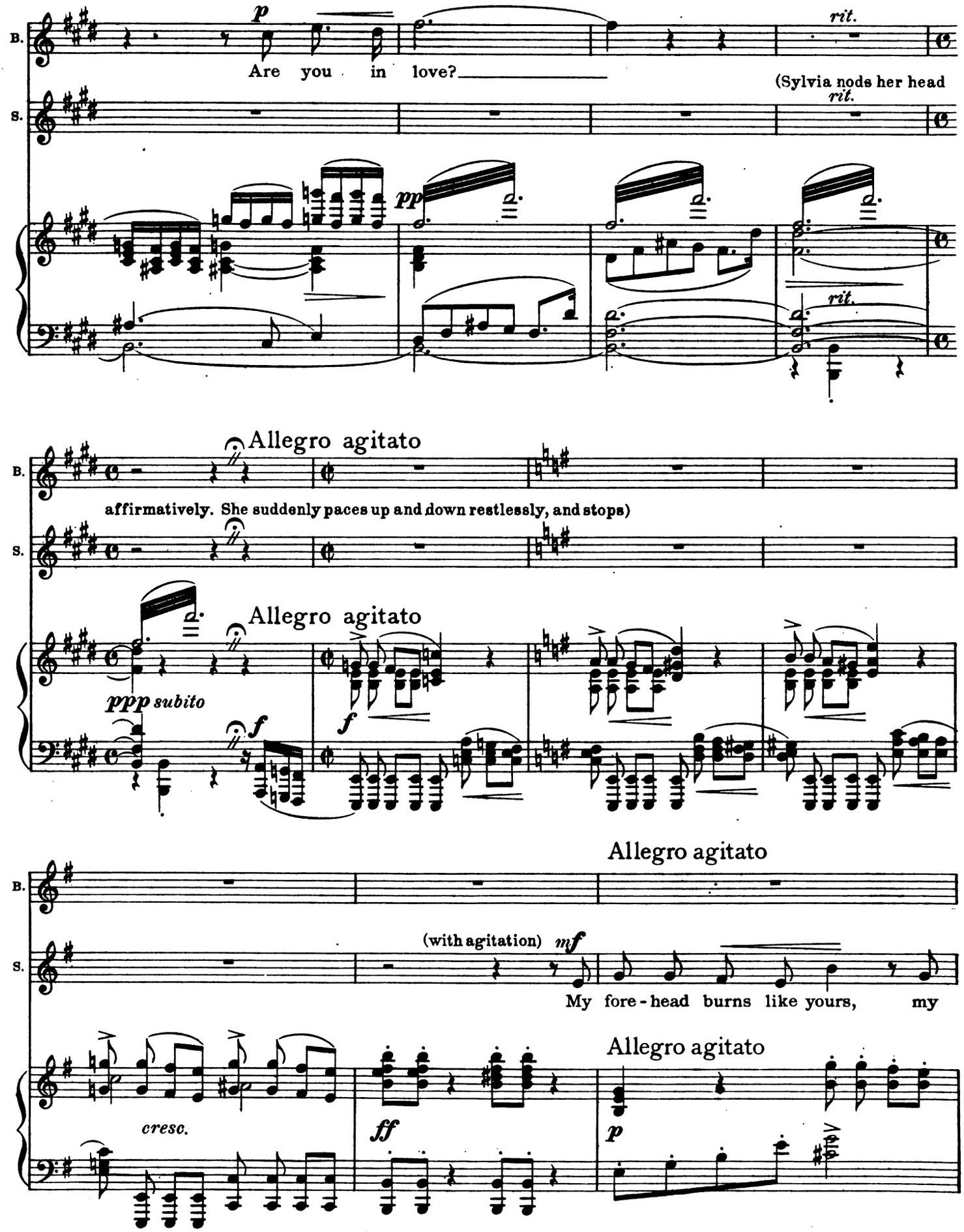

Moderato
(irritably)
mf
I do not wish to sew — so there's the
(Sylvia drops the frame in consternation)
knot.
Moderato
mf
f
(Beatrice restlessly places and replaces the chairs, basket of
truth!
(aside)
There's some-thing wrong with her! I think I know what ails our
p
flowers, etc.)
(to Beatrice)
f
Be-a-trice!
You
cresc.

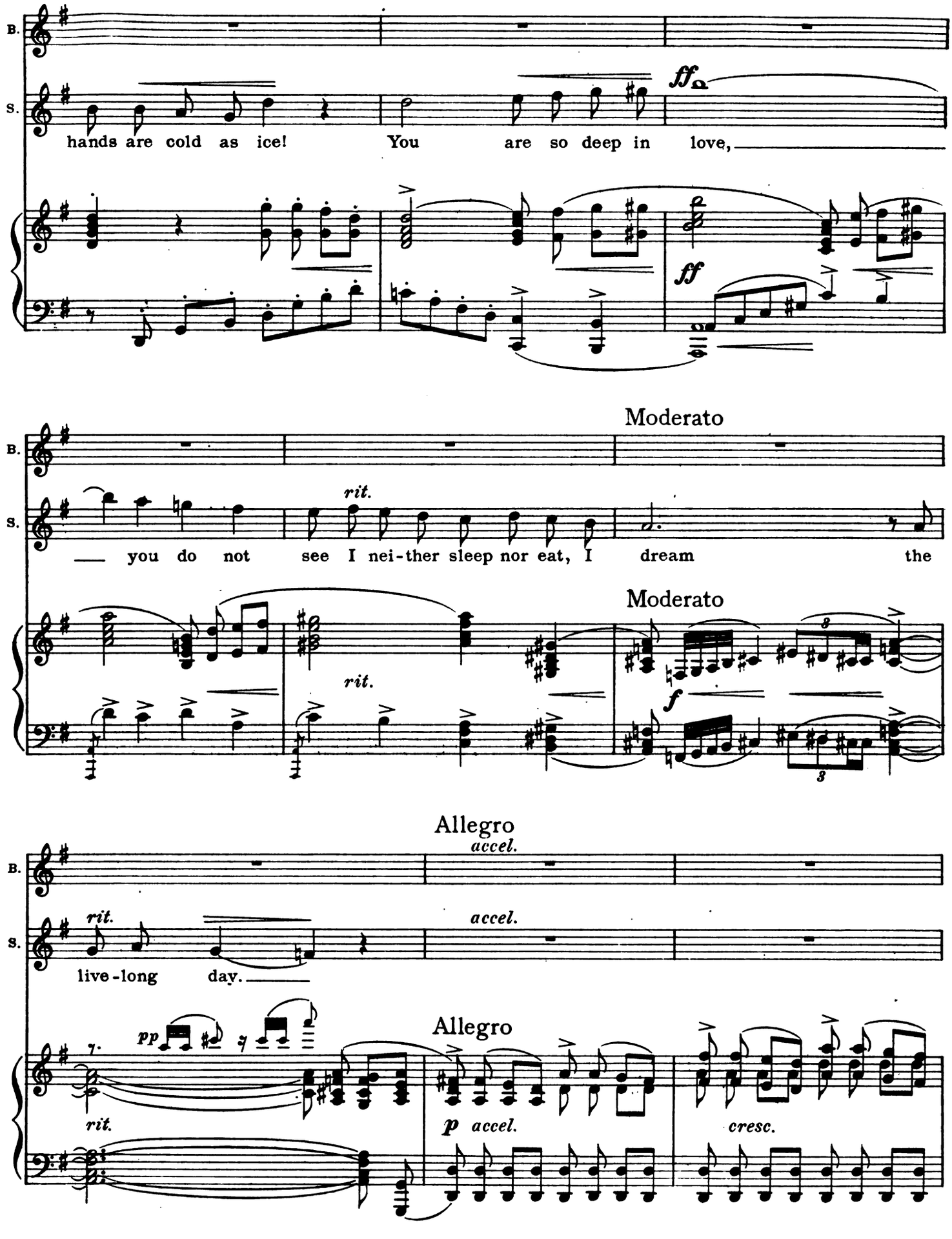

Agitato
B.
S.
(with agitation)
do not eat, you do not sleep! Your fore-head is hot! Your hands are cold! There's
Agitato
fffp
f
Allegro
Why should I sew the
some-thing wrong, I know!
Allegro
accel.
fffp
live - long day? Why should I eat when I have no ap - pe-tite?

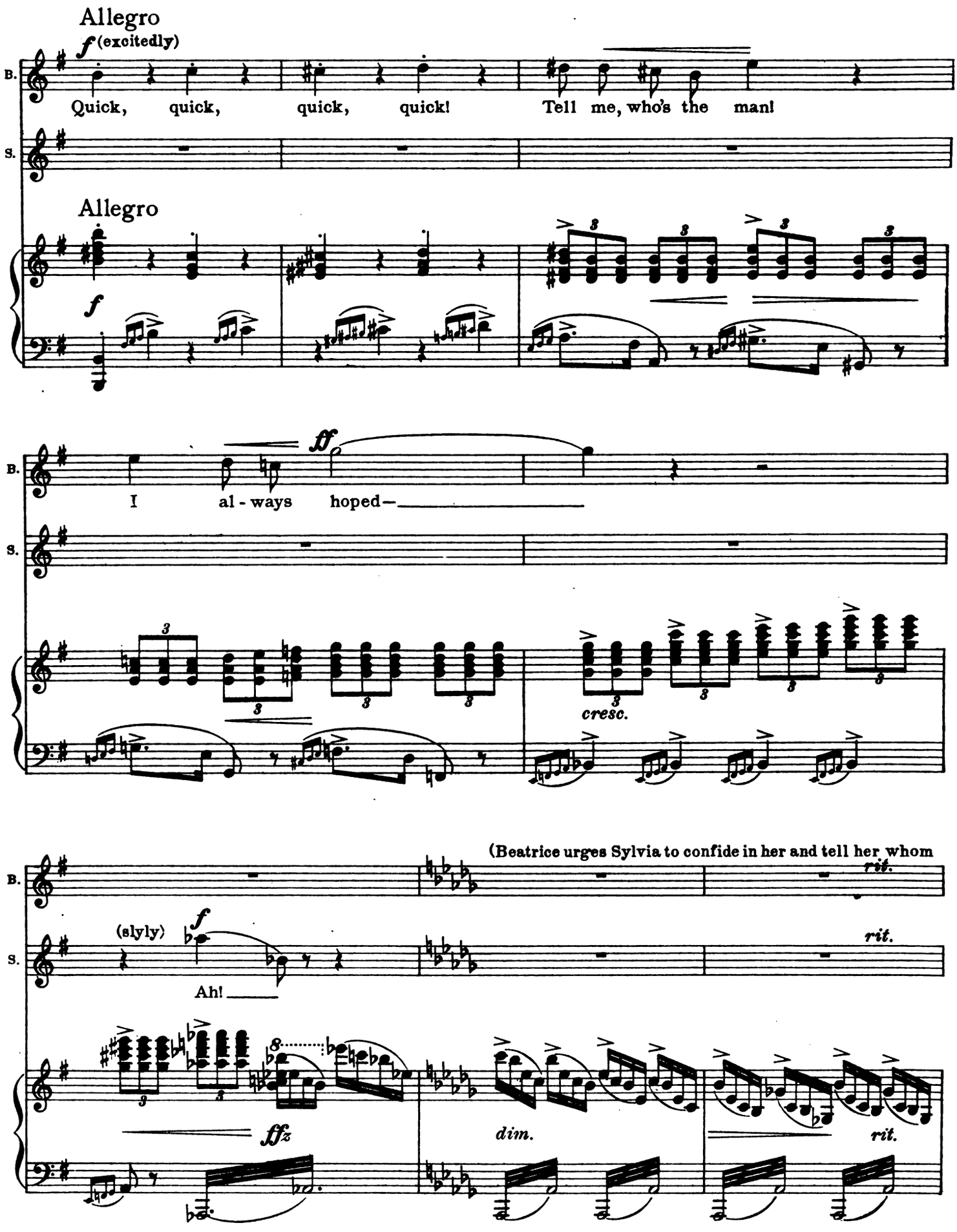

B.
S.
Why should my hands be cold, my fore-head warm? Why should I
ff
f
ff
rit.
sleep a - way the beau - - teous night?
Allegro moderato
Allegro moderato
con passione
rit.
ff
(boldly)
f
Pray tell me
f
ff


Moderato (♩.= ♩)
B.
that!
S.
(Sylvia shakes her head with roguish knowingness)
mf
I'll tell you some-thing bet - ter,
Moderato (♩.= ♩)
fffp
Horns
mf
accel.
B.
S.
f
bet-ter
f appassionato
cresc.
B.
(Looks about to discover if she is being overheard, and draws Beatrice aside)
S.
far!
You are in
ff


Agitato
(pretending scorn) mf
In love! You fool-ish girl! In love! You have lost your
love!
Agitato
m.s.
fp
m. d.
Andante
wits!
(with feeling)
On-ly my heart, my Be - a - trice! My wits I
Andante
espressivo
mf
(Beatrice drops her mask, obviously interested)
Your heart?
do re-tain. I've on - ly lost my heart!
f


B.
S.
p
Are you in love?
rit.
(Sylvia nods her head
rit.
pp
rit.
Allegro agitato
affirmatively. She suddenly paces up and down restlessly, and stops)
Allegro agitato
ppp subito
f
f
Allegro agitato
(with agitation) mf
My fore-head burns like yours, my
cresc.
ff
Allegro agitato
p


B.
S.
hands are cold as ice!
You are so deep in love,
ff
ff
Moderato
rit.
you do not see I nei-ther sleep nor eat, I dream the
Moderato
rit.
f
Allegro
accel.
rit.
accel.
live-long day.
pp
Allegro
rit.
p accel.
cresc.


Allegro
f (excitedly)
B.
Quick, quick, quick, quick! Tell me, who's the man!
S.
Allegro
f
ff
I al - ways hoped—
cresc.
(Beatrice urges Sylvia to confide in her and tell her whom
rit.
(slyly)
f
Ah!
rit.
ffz
dim.
rit.

she loves)

Andante espressivo

(with sentiment)

You must trust me first!

Andante espressivo

pp *p* *pp* *ppp* *pp*

I guessed your se-cret, know-ing well the symp-toms of love's fe - ver.

(Beatrice at first wavers, but finally with decision)

rit.

I trust you, since you

(coaxingly)

Tell me— trust your Syl - via!

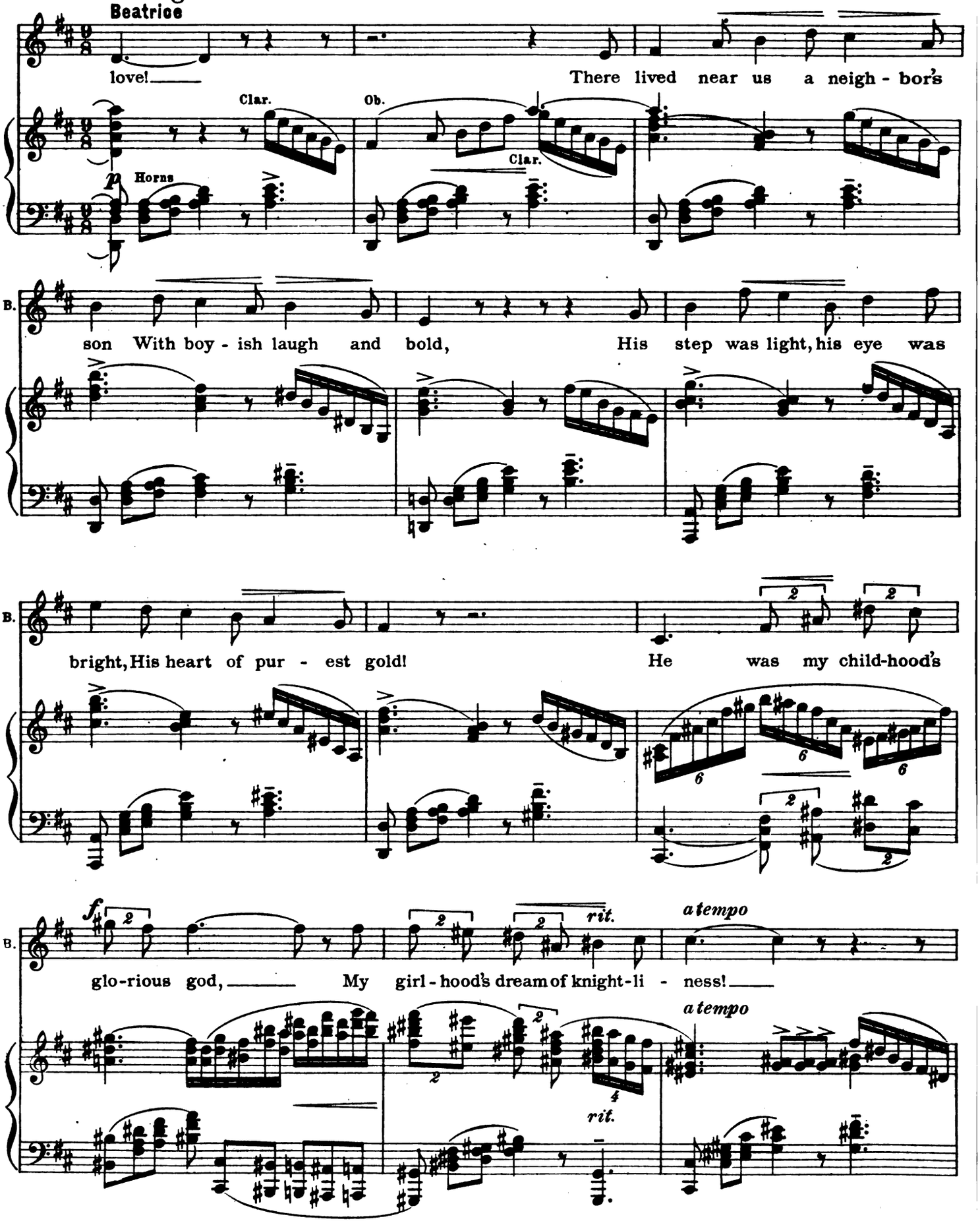
rit.

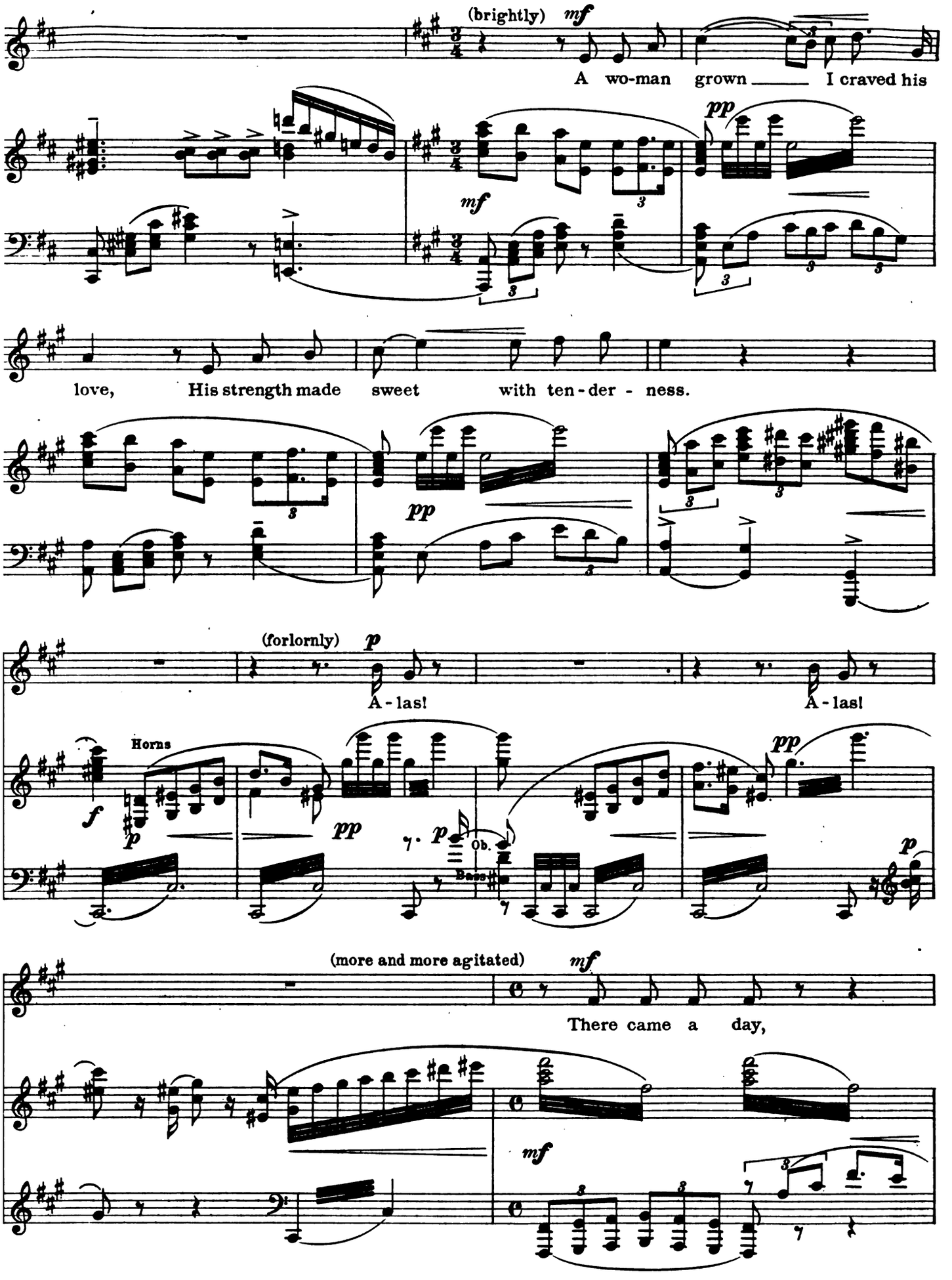
Arioso

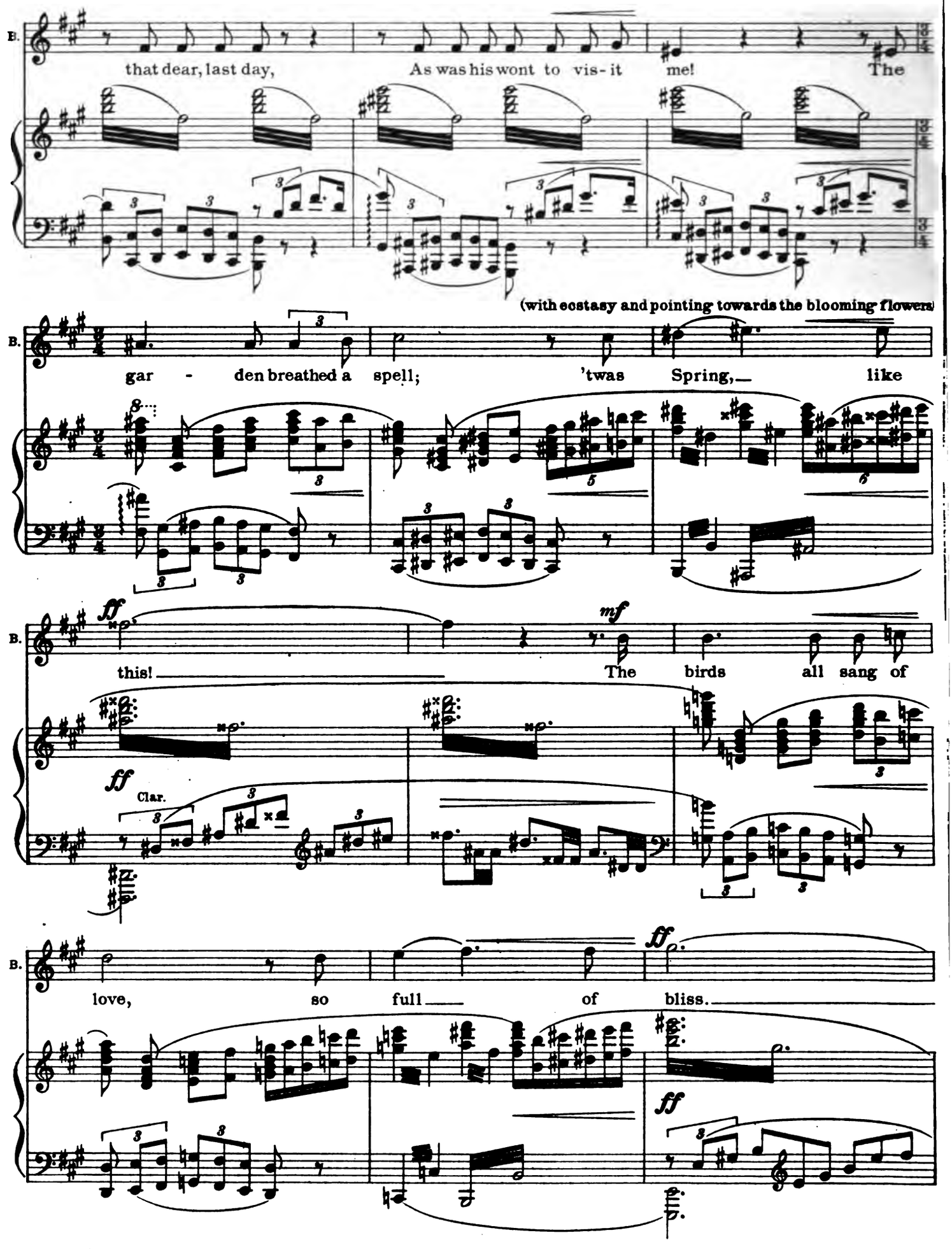
"There lived near us a neighbor's son"

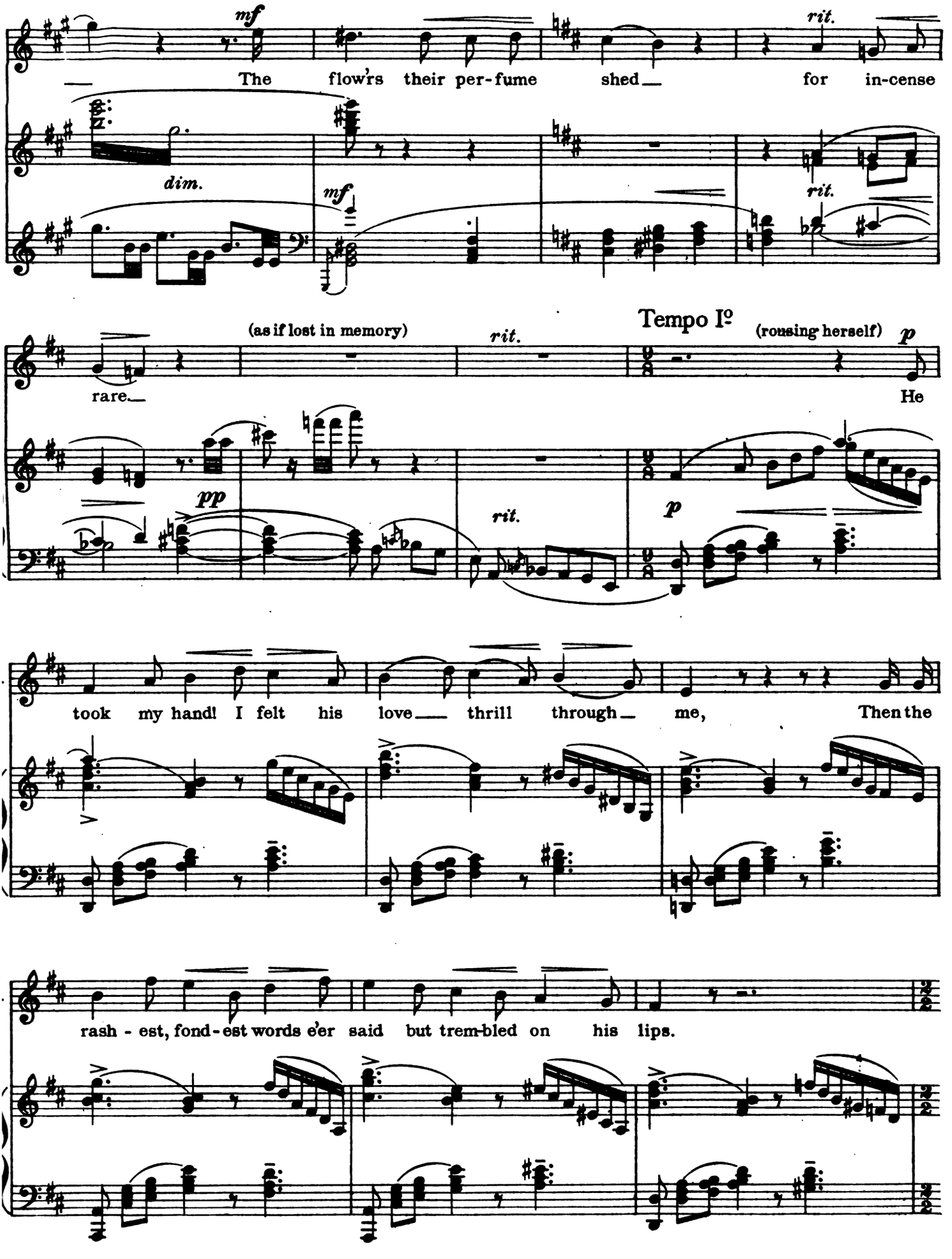
Andante grazioso

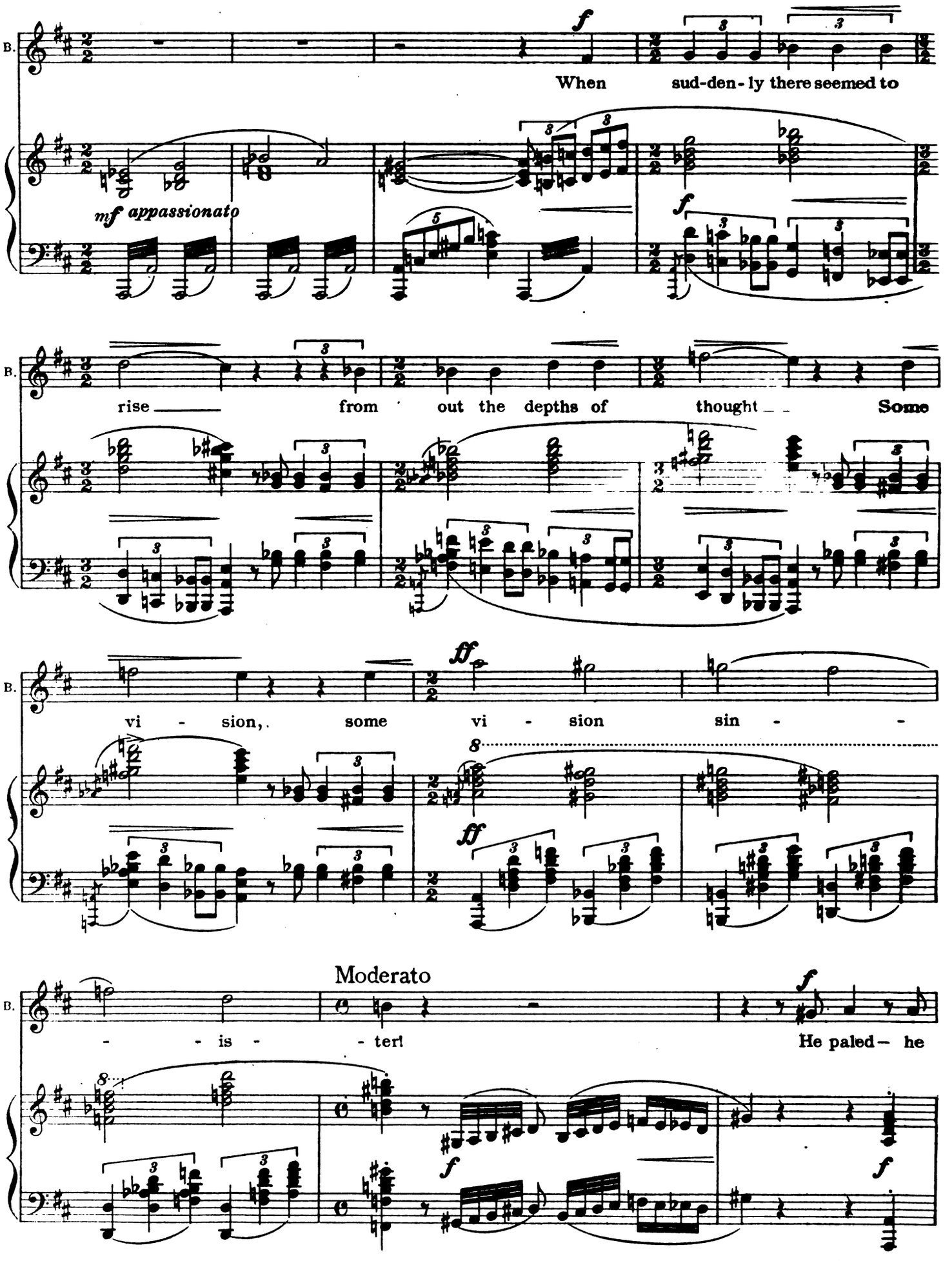
Beatrice

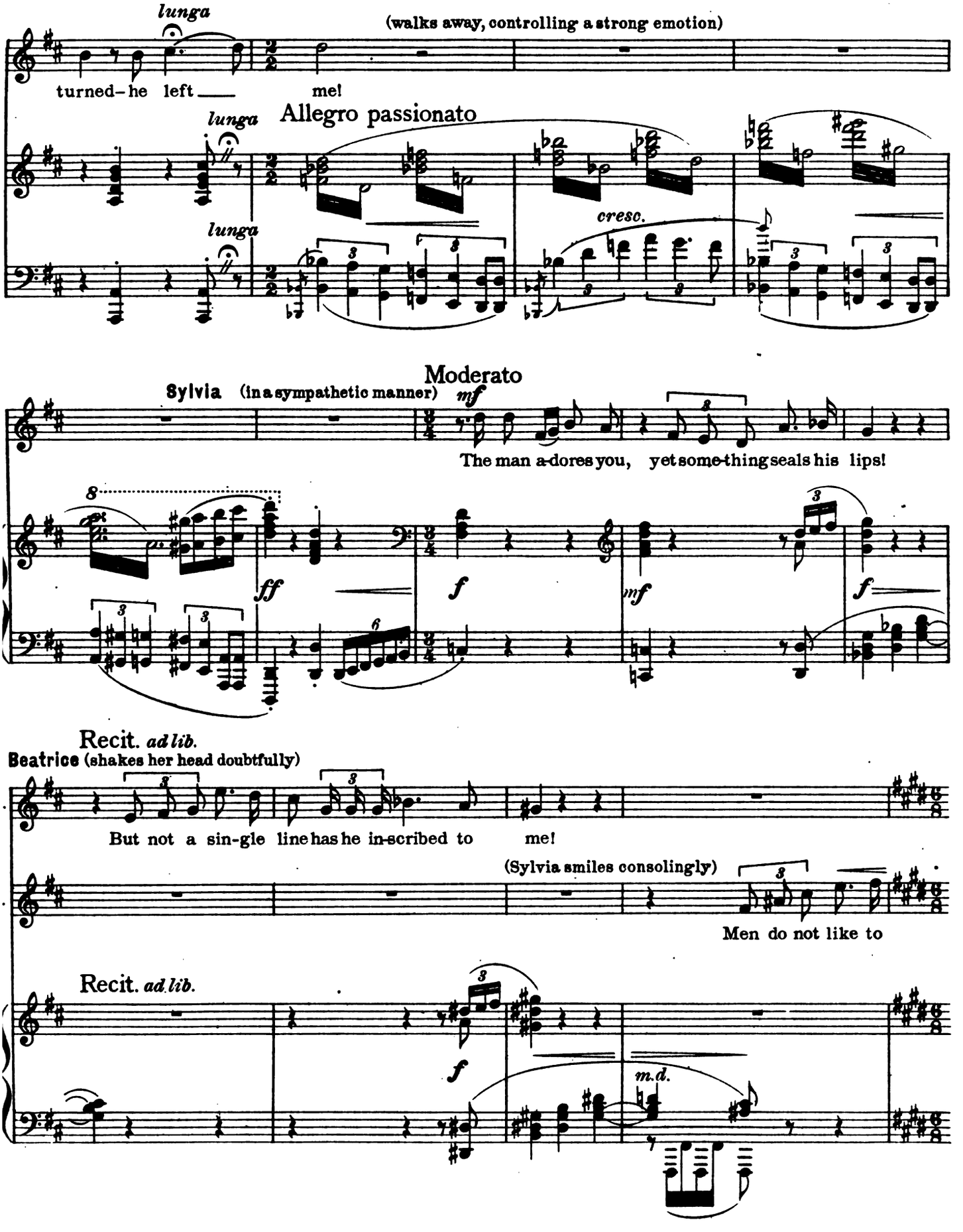


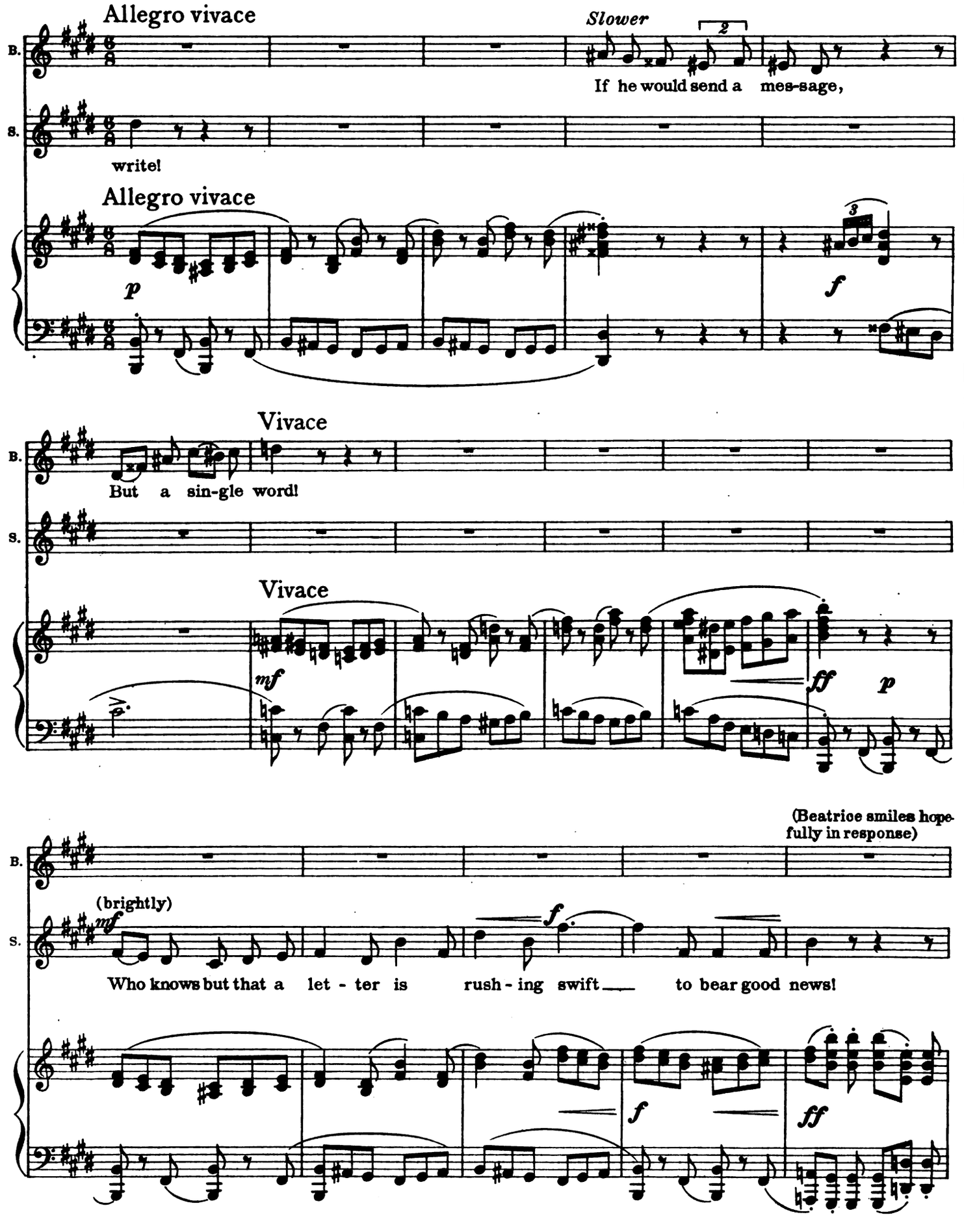

(brightly) mf
A wo-man grown I craved his
pp
mf
love, His strength made sweet with ten-der - ness.
pp
(forlornly) p
A-las!
A-las!
Horns
f
p
pp
p
Ob.
Bass
pp
p
(more and more agitated)
mf
There came a day,
mf

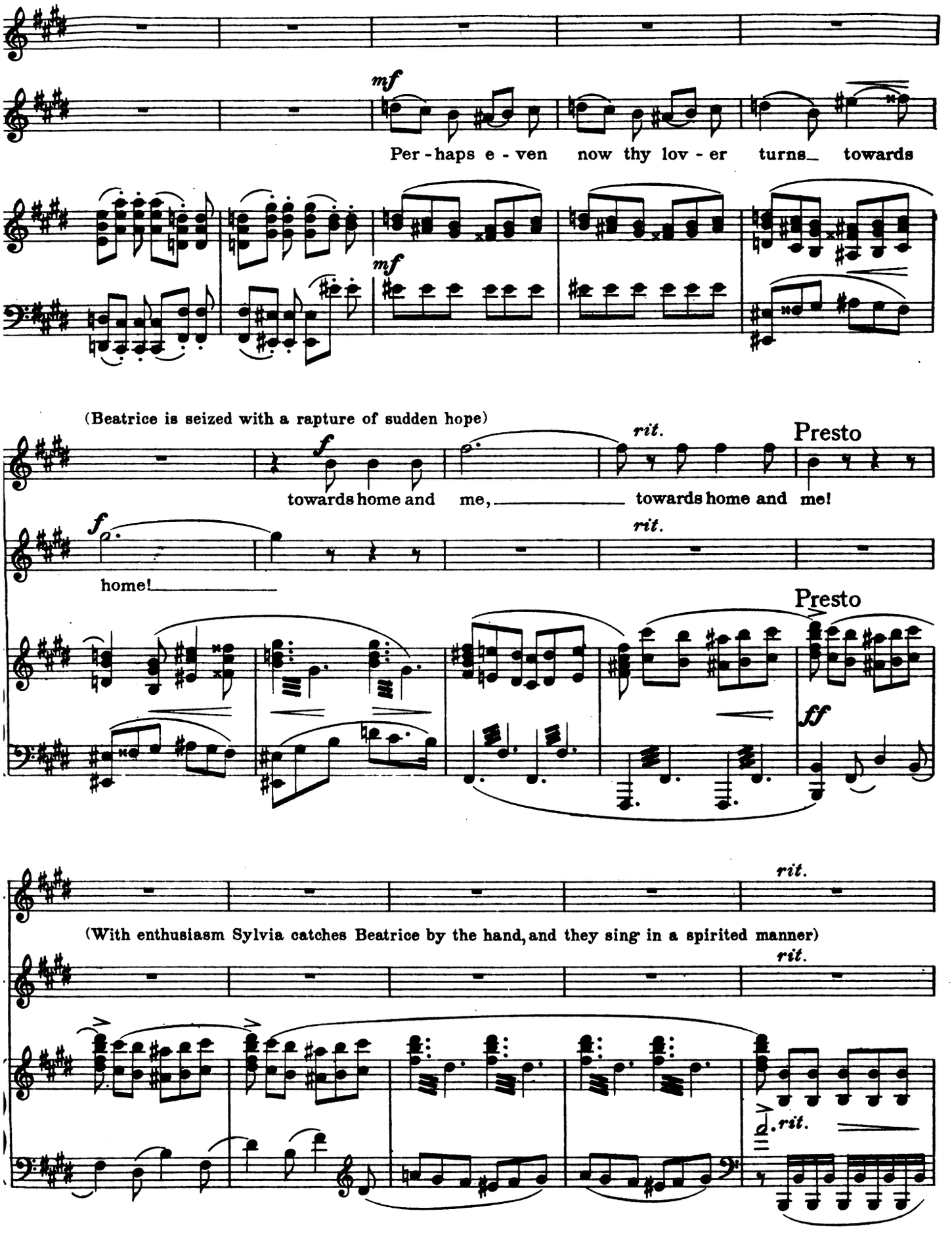

B.
that dear, last day, As was his wont to vis- it me! The
(with ecstasy and pointing towards the blooming flowers)
B.
gar - den breathed a spell; 'twas Spring, like
B.
this! The birds all sang of
ff
mf
ff
Clar.
B.
love, so full of bliss.
ff
ff


mf
The flow'rs their per-fume shed for in-cense
dim.
mf
rit.
rit.
(as if lost in memory)
rit.
Tempo Iº
(rousing herself)
p
rare.
He
pp
rit.
p
took my hand! I felt his love thrill through me, Then the
rash - est, fond - est words e'er said but trem-bled on his lips.


B.
When sud-den-ly there seemed to
mf appassionato
f
B.
rise from out the depths of thought Some
B.
vi - sion, some vi - sion sin -
ff
ff
B.
Moderato
- is - ter!
He paled— he
f
f
f


lunga
(walks away, controlling a strong emotion)
turned– he left me!
lunga
Allegro passionato
lunga
cresc.
Moderato
Sylvia (in a sympathetic manner)
mf
The man a-dores you, yet some-thing seals his lips!
ff
f
mf
f
Recit. ad lib.
Beatrice (shakes her head doubtfully)
But not a sin-gle line has he in-scribed to me!
(Sylvia smiles consolingly)
Men do not like to
Recit. ad lib.
f
m.d.


Allegro vivace
Slower
2
If he would send a mes-sage,
B.
S.
write!
Allegro vivace
p
3
f
Vivace
But a sin-gle word!
Vivace
mf
ff
p
(Beatrice smiles hopefully in response)
(brightly)
mf
f
Who knows but that a let - ter is rush - ing swift to bear good news!
f
ff

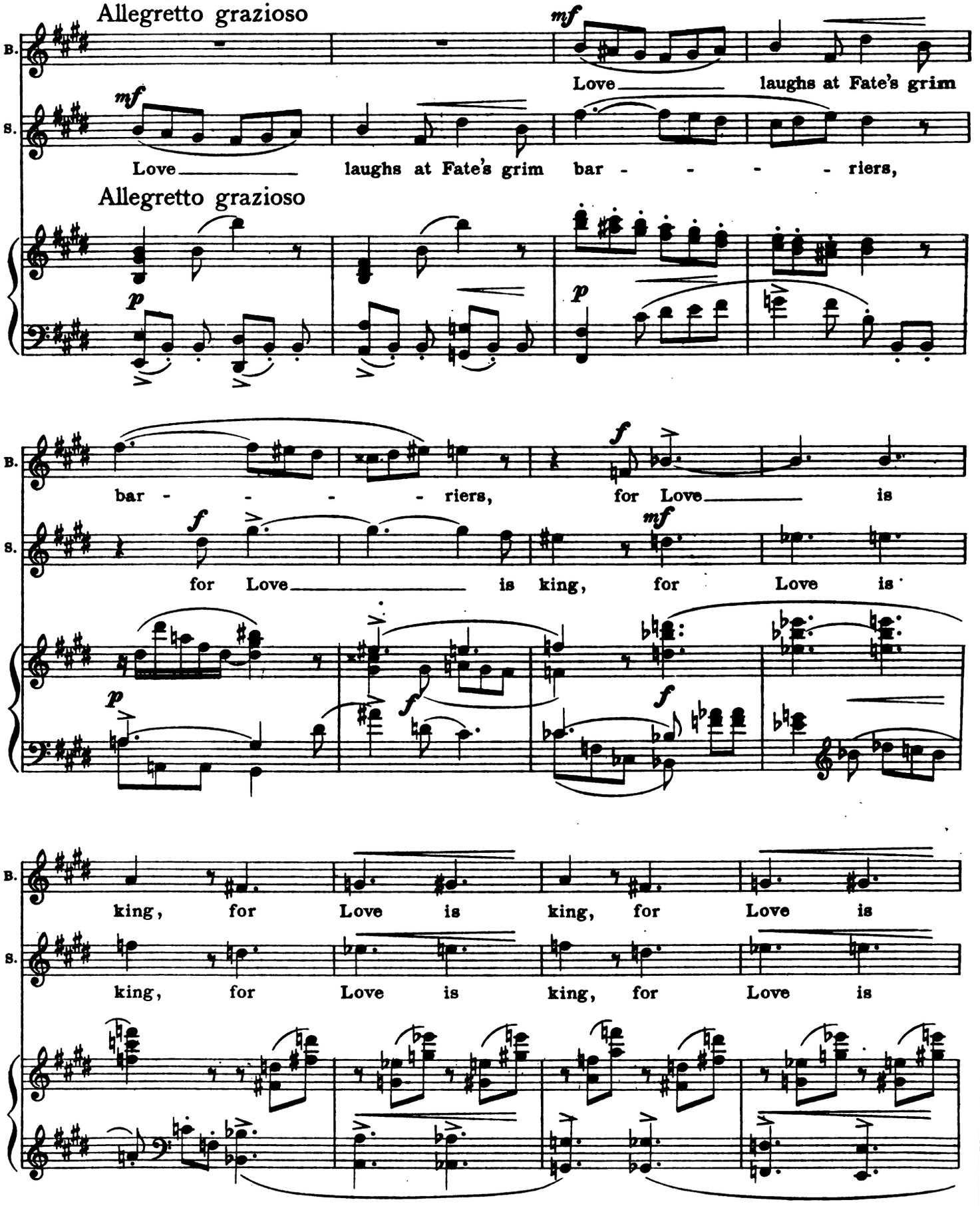

mf
Per - haps e - ven now thy lov - er turns_ towards
mf
(Beatrice is seized with a rapture of sudden hope)
f
rit.
Presto
towards home and me, _____ towards home and me!
f
rit.
home! _____
Presto
ff
rit.
(With enthusiasm Sylvia catches Beatrice by the hand, and they sing in a spirited manner)
rit.
d. rit.

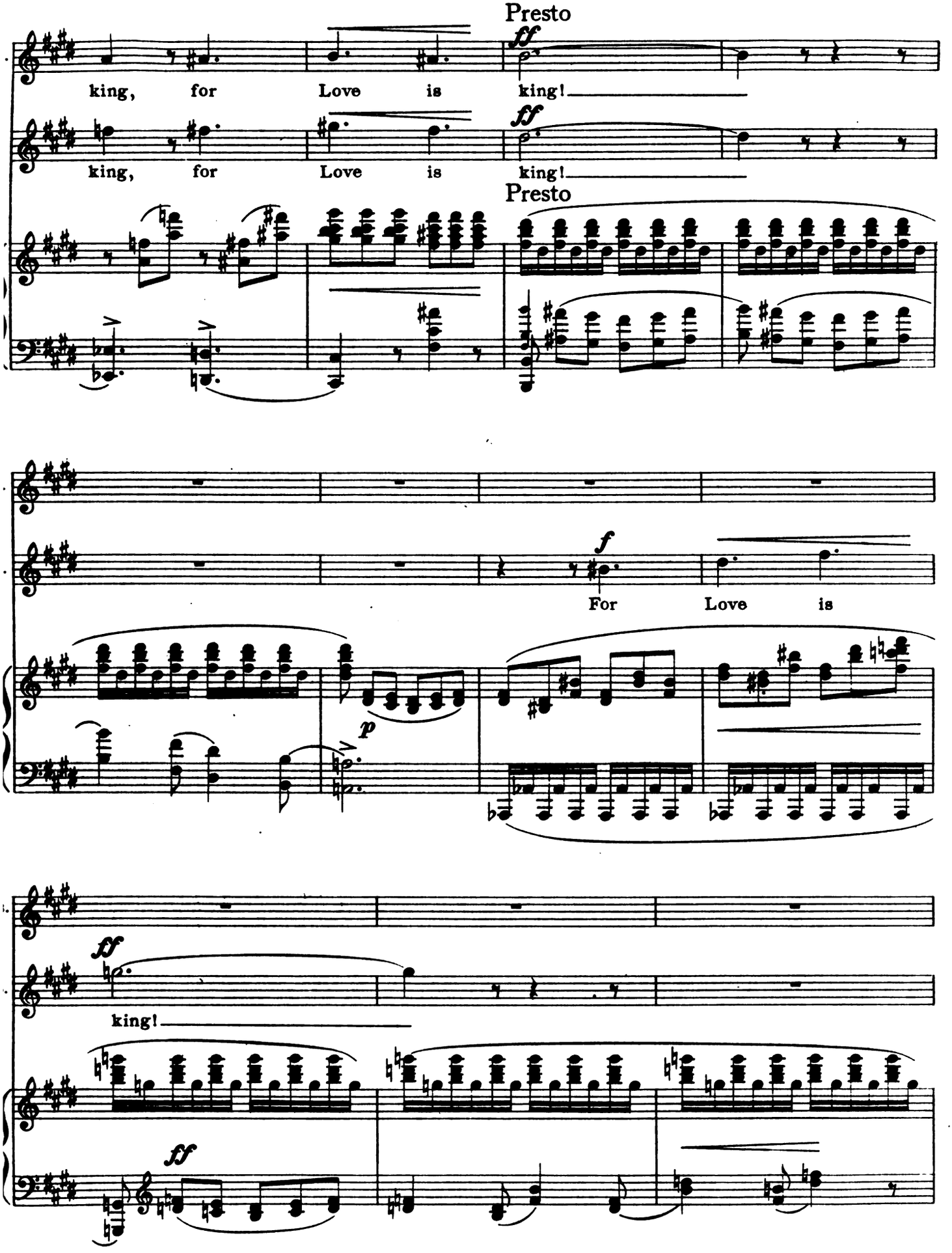
Duet

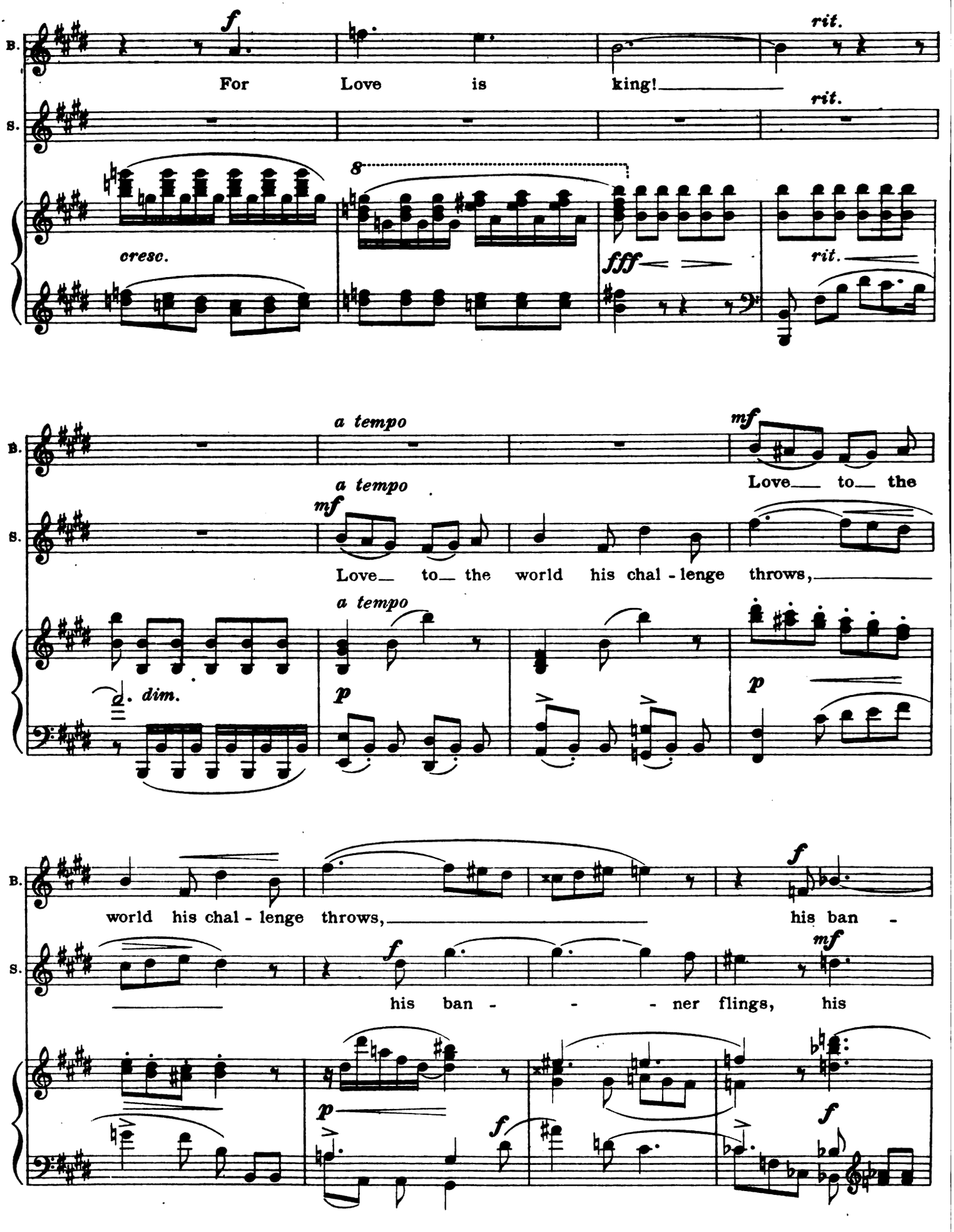
"Love laughs at Fate's grim barriers"

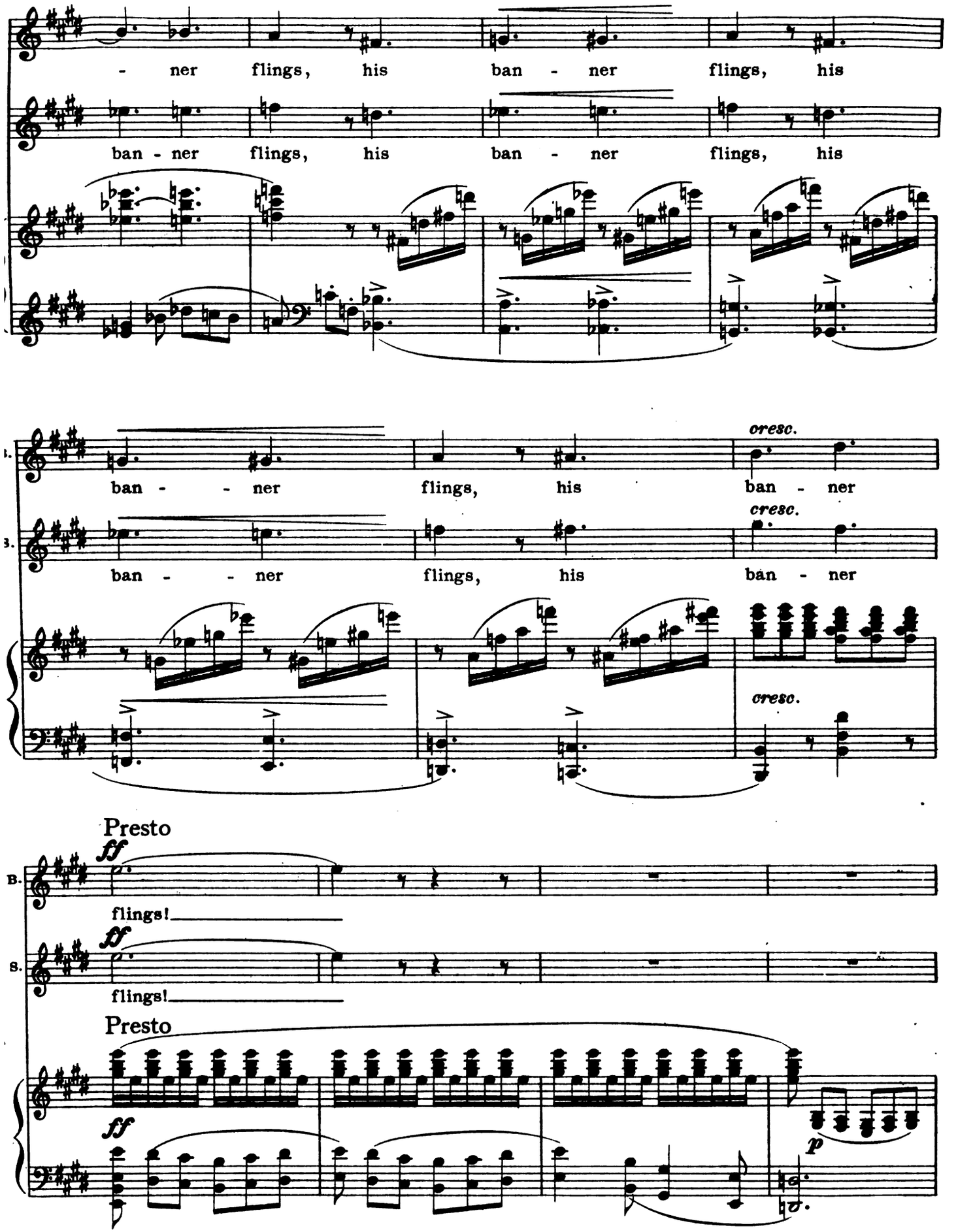
With spirit

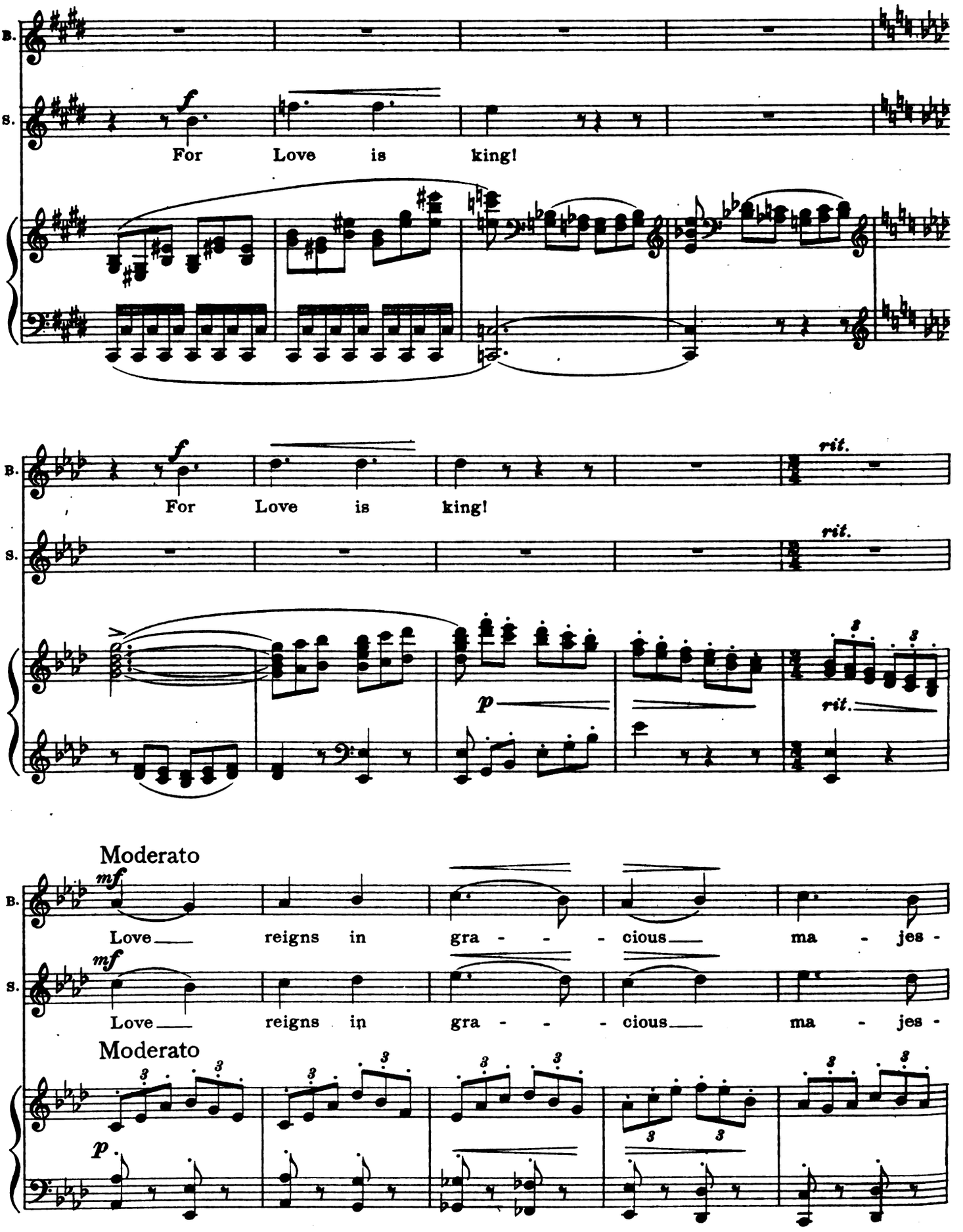
Allegretto grazioso

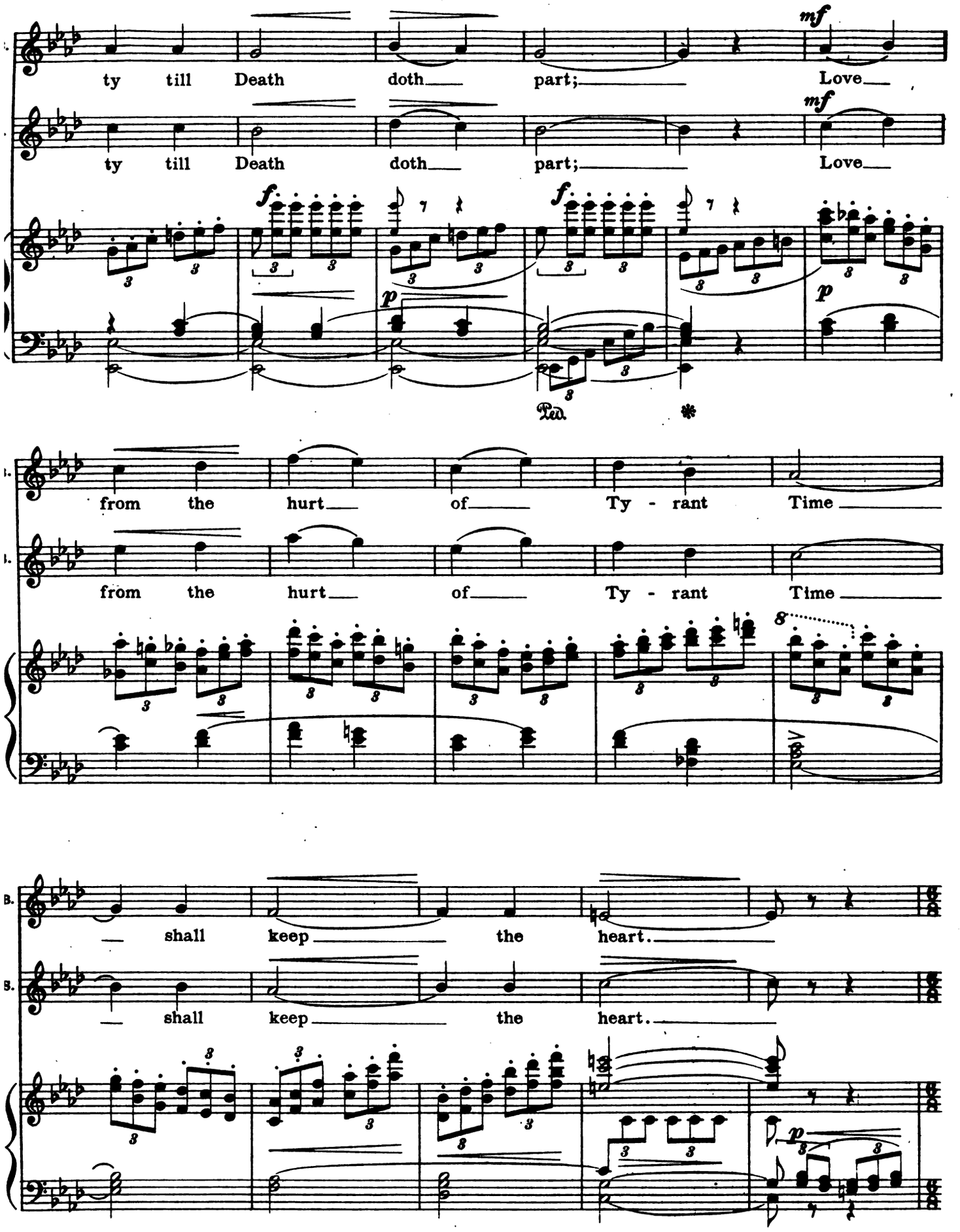


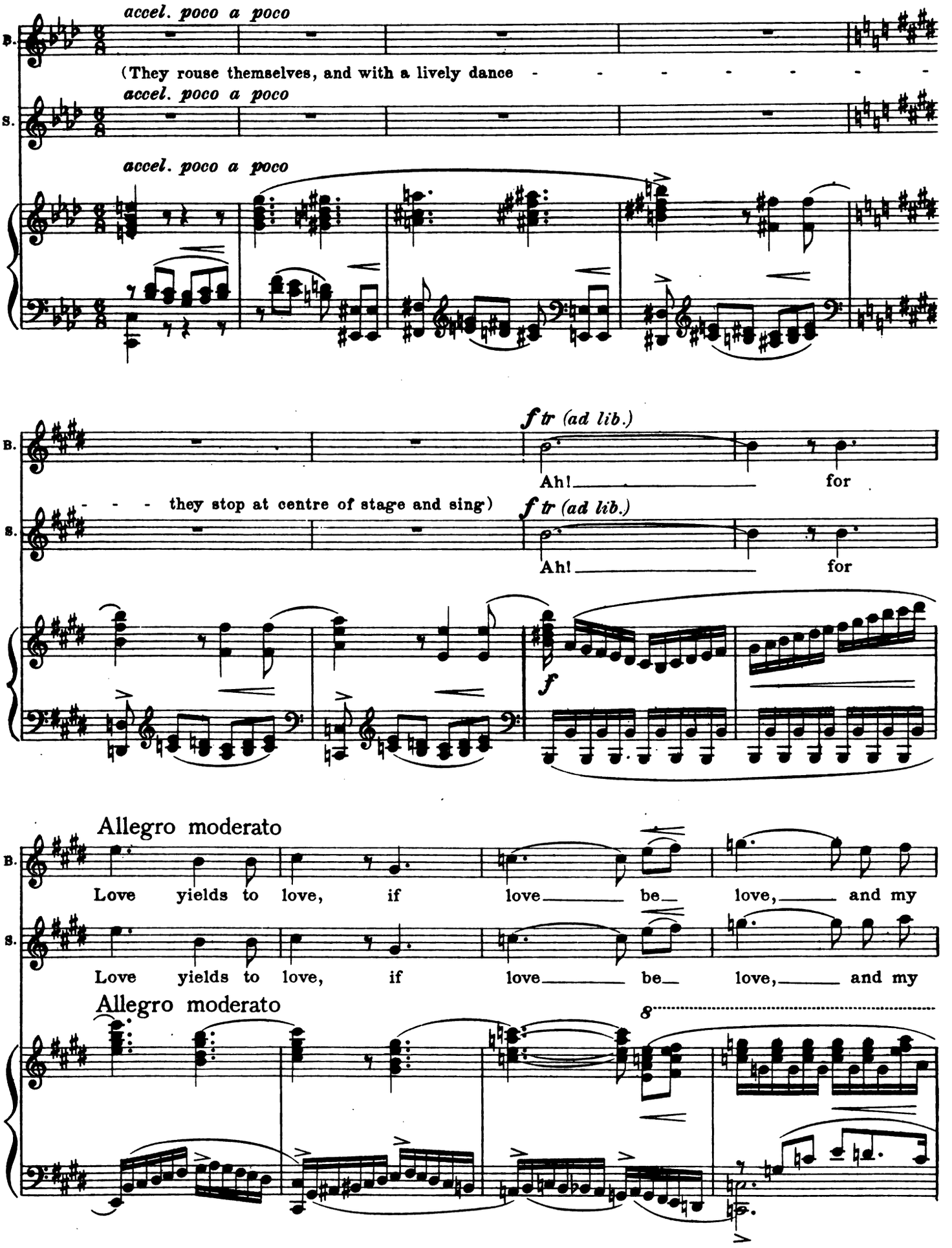

Presto
ff
king, for Love is king!
ff
king, for Love is king!
Presto
f
For Love is
p
ff
king!
ff

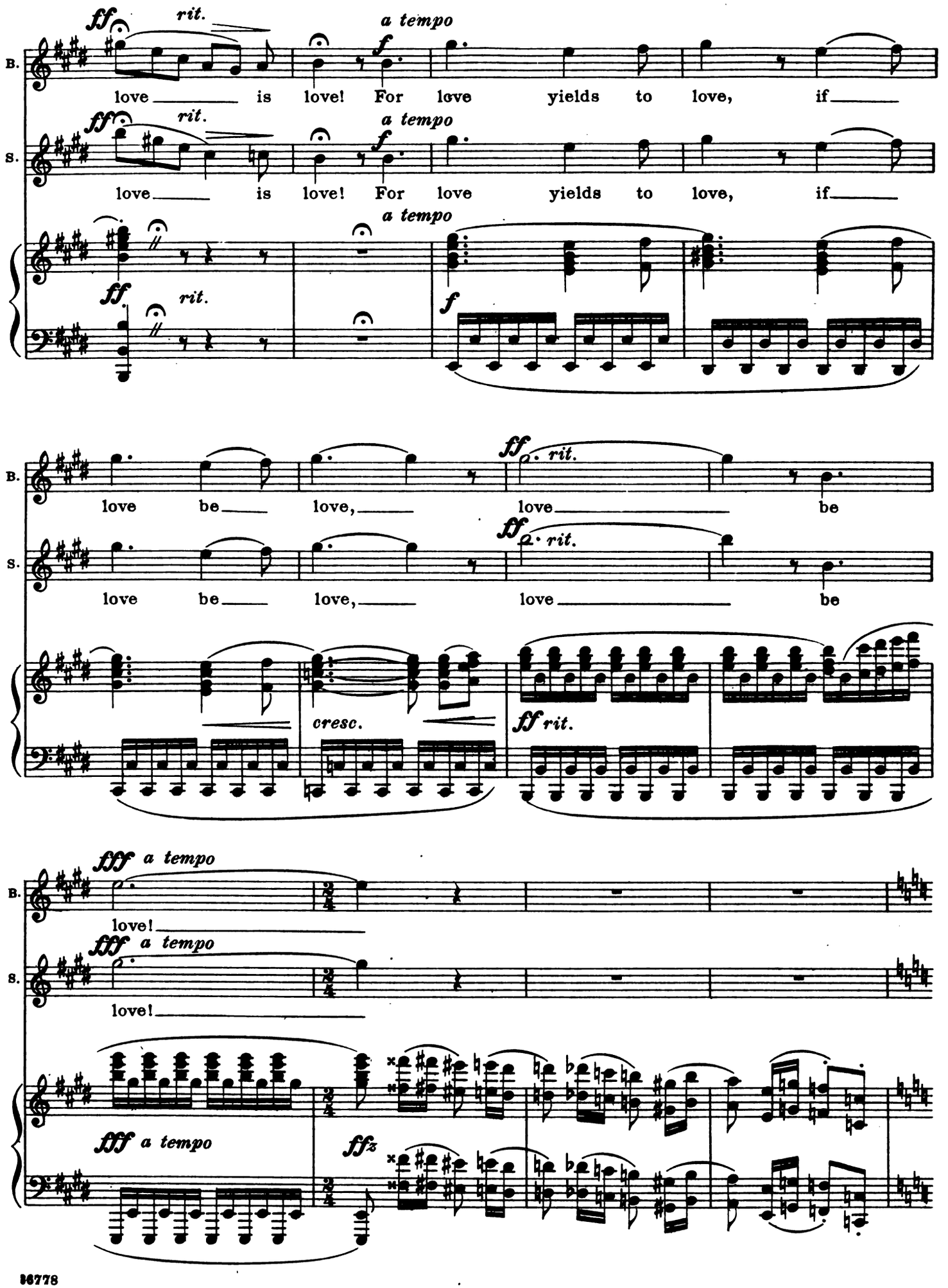

B.
S.
f
For Love is king!
rit.
rit.
8
cresc.
fff
rit.
a tempo
mf
Love to the
a tempo
mf
Love to the world his chal - lenge throws,
a tempo
d. dim.
p
p
world his chal - lenge throws,
his ban -
f
mf
his ban - - - ner flings, his
p
f
f

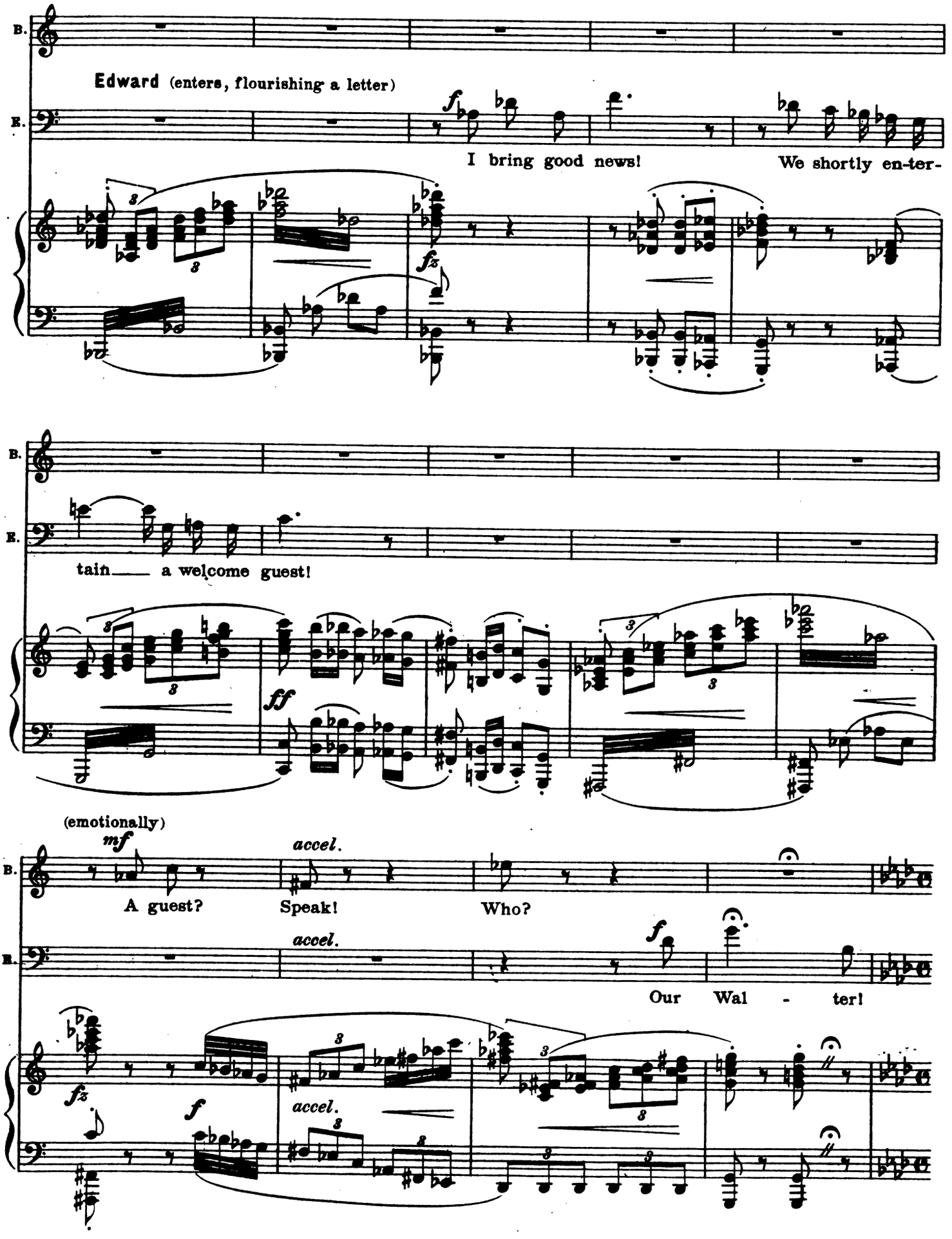

- ner flings, his ban - ner flings, his
ban - ner flings, his ban - ner flings, his
cresc.
ban - - ner flings, his ban - ner
cresc.
ban - - ner flings, his ban - ner
cresc.
Presto
ff
flings!
ff
flings!
Presto
ff
p


B.
S.
f
For Love is king!
rit.
p
Moderato
mf
Love reigns in gra - - - cious ma - jes -


ty till Death doth part; Love
ty till Death doth part; Love
mf
mf
f
f
p
p
Ped.
*
from the hurt of Ty - rant Time
from the hurt of Ty - rant Time
8
shall keep the heart.
shall keep the heart.
p


accel. poco a poco
B.
(They rouse themselves, and with a lively dance - - - - - - - -
accel. poco a poco
S.
accel. poco a poco
f tr (ad lib.)
B.
Ah! for
- - - they stop at centre of stage and sing)
f tr (ad lib.)
S.
Ah! for
f
Allegro moderato
B.
Love yields to love, if love be love, and my
S.
Love yields to love, if love be love, and my
Allegro moderato
8


B.
S.
ff rit.
a tempo
f
love is love! For love yields to love, if
love be love, love be
ff. rit.
cresc.
ff rit.
fff a tempo
love!
ffz


B.
Edward (enters, flourishing a letter)
E.
f
I bring good news!
We shortly en-ter-
fz
tain a welcome guest!
ff
(emotionally)
mf
accel.
A guest?
Speak!
Who?
f
Our Wal - ter!
fz

Moderato

(Thrusts letter into Beatrice's hands; she eagerly seizes it; but does not read it; she seems

B.

Read!

mf

fp *cantabile*

overcome with conflicting emotions)

m.s.

rit.

ff

rit.

Beatrice (aside, with feeling)

f a tempo

B. Are my un - rest, my quick - ened need,

a tempo

f

cresc.

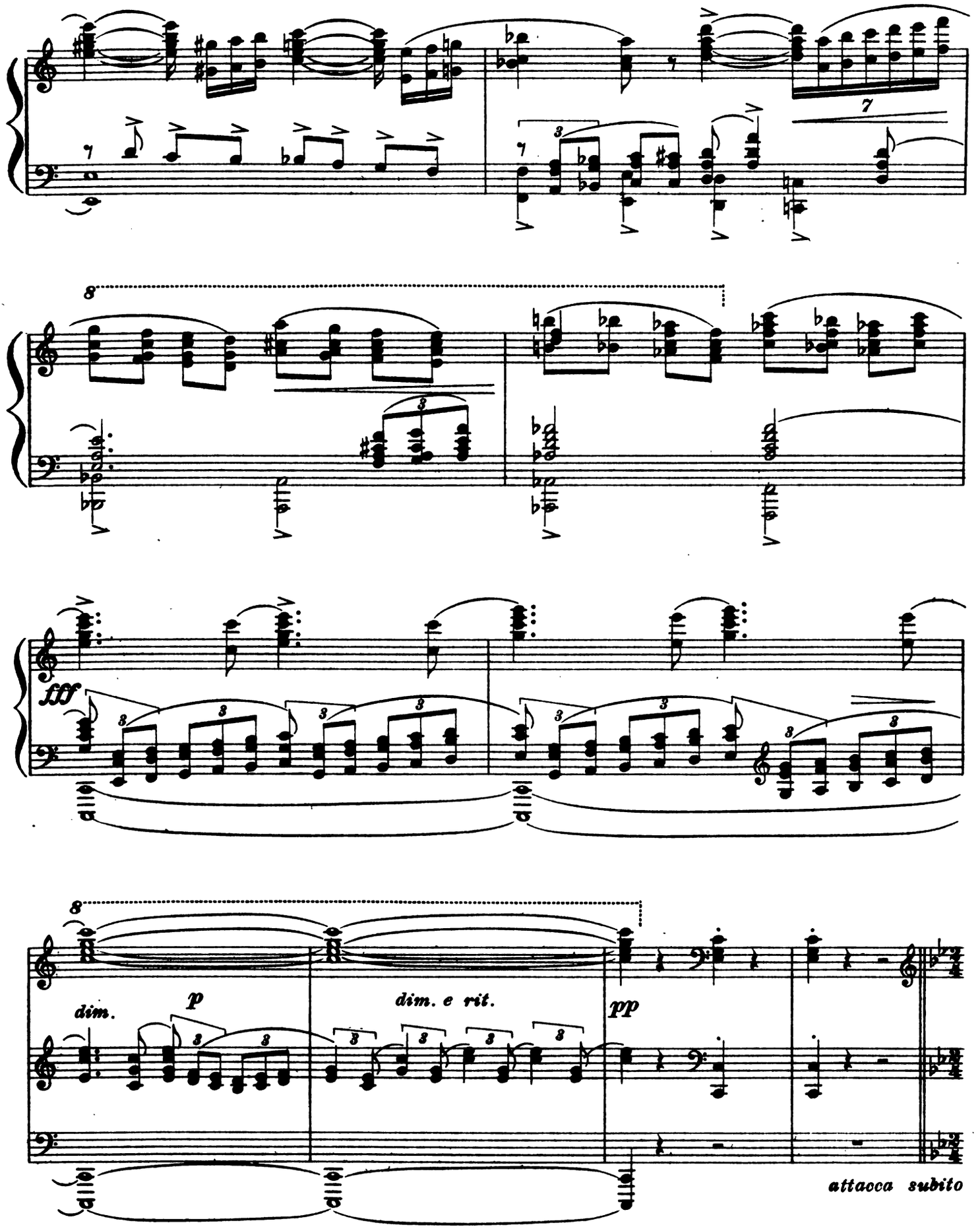
B. are my un - rest, my quick - ened need, true pro - - phe -

(Goes slowly off stage, holding letter to her heart. During this time **Edward and Sylvia exchange**

B. cies?

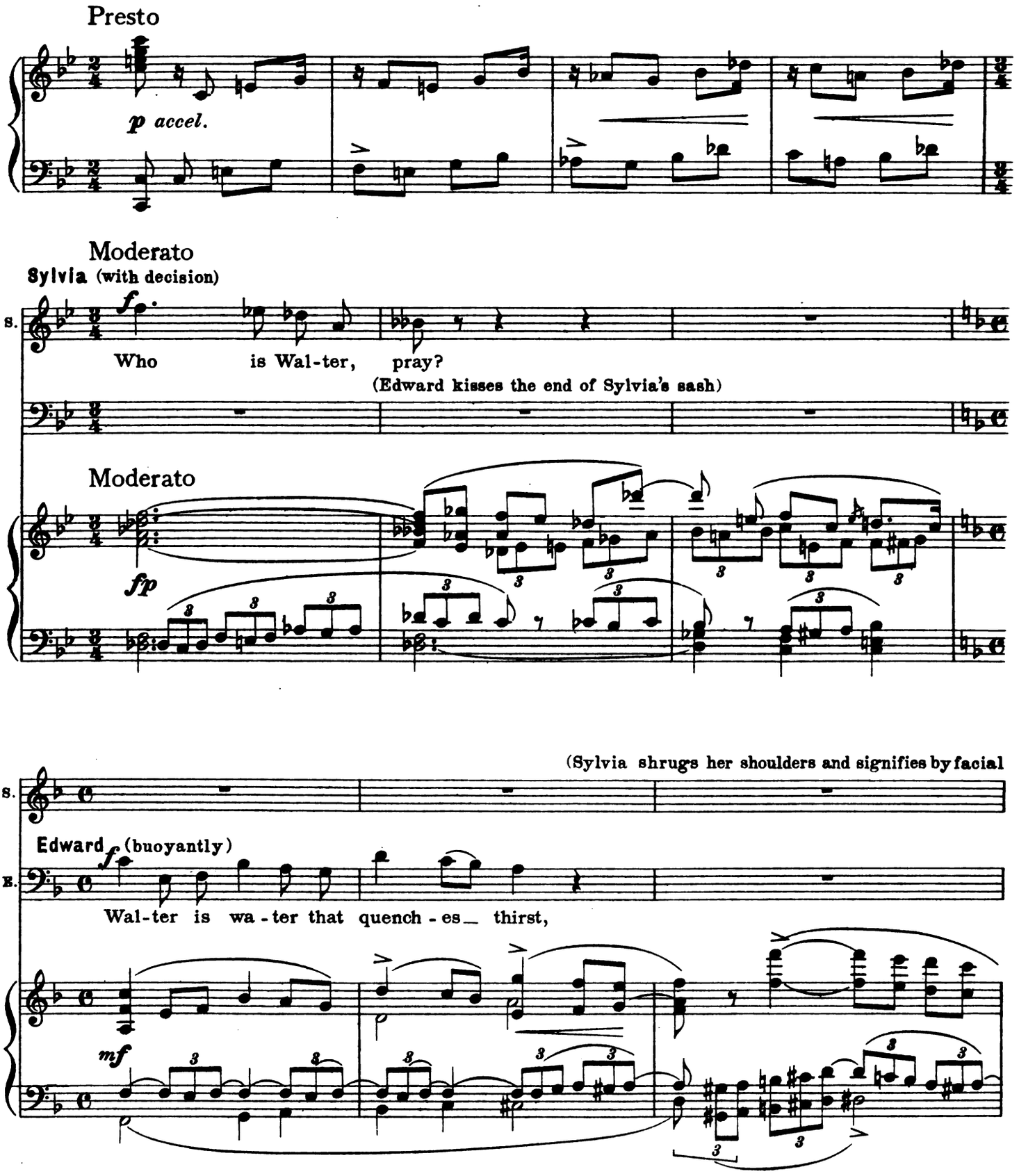
ff

greetings and whisper while watching Beatrice leave the stage)



Scene: Sylvia and Edward

Sylvia seats herself before the embroidery frame with a coquettish glance at Edward, which he takes as permission to seat himself on the grass beside her. After waiting a little time he takes the end of her sash to fondle it. During all this time Sylvia stitches daintily.



expression that she accepts his
mood and the charming evasion)

f

Wal - ter is bread in the land of Fam - ine!

mf

(Stimulated by a look of encouragement, Edward assumes a gay, enigmatical air)

mf

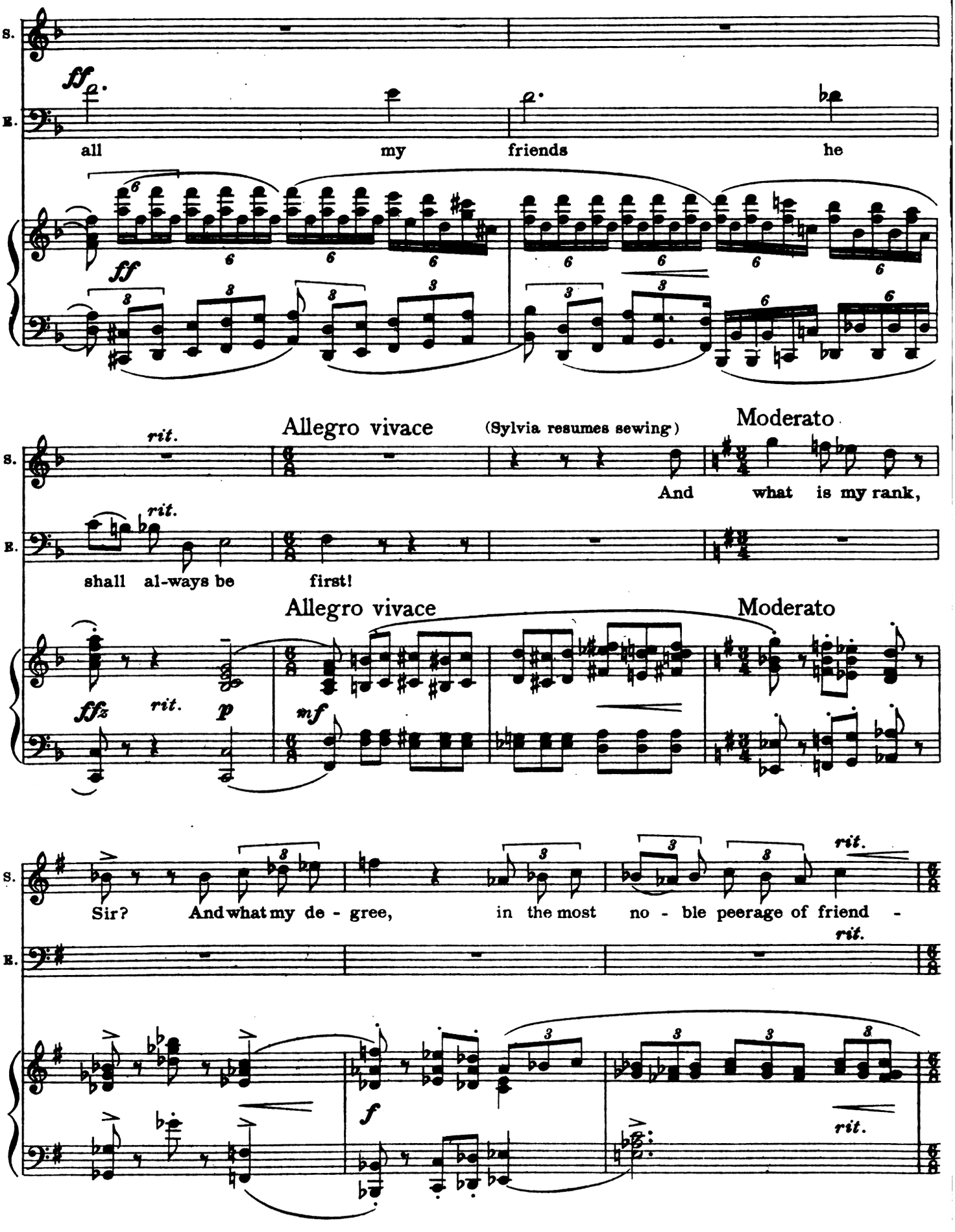
rit. *a tempo*

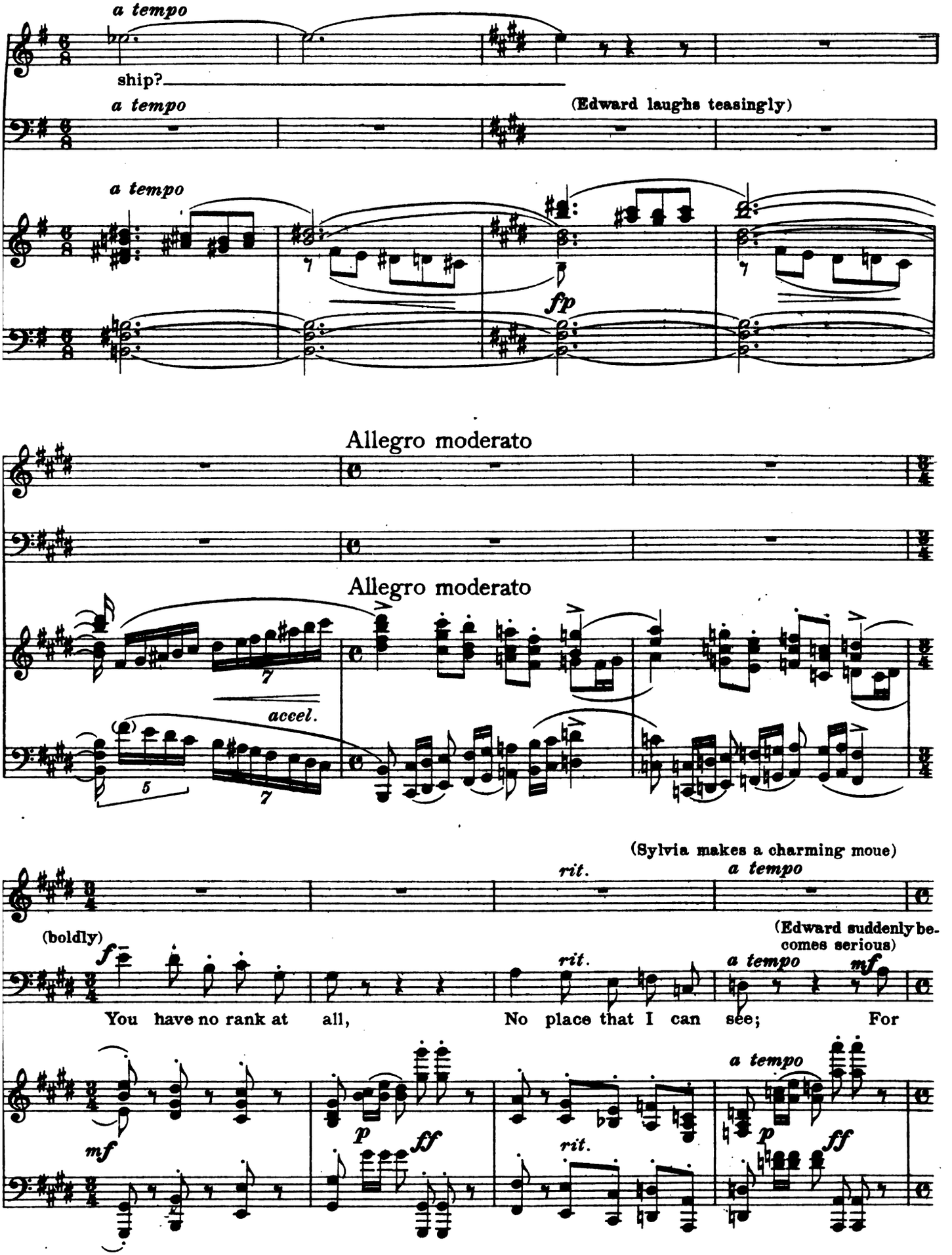
rit. *mf* *a tempo* *cresc.*

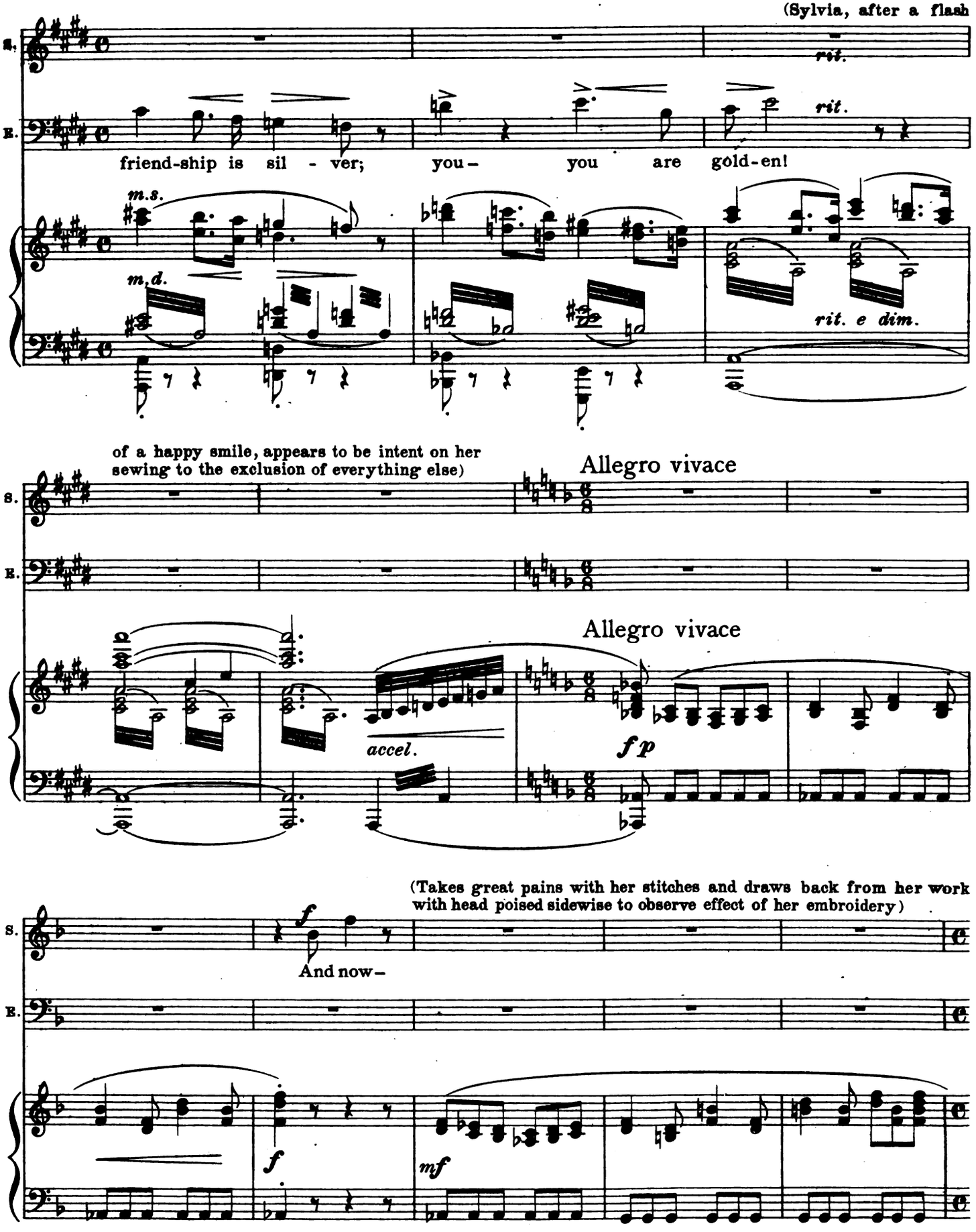
Of all my_ friends he shall al - ways be first, of

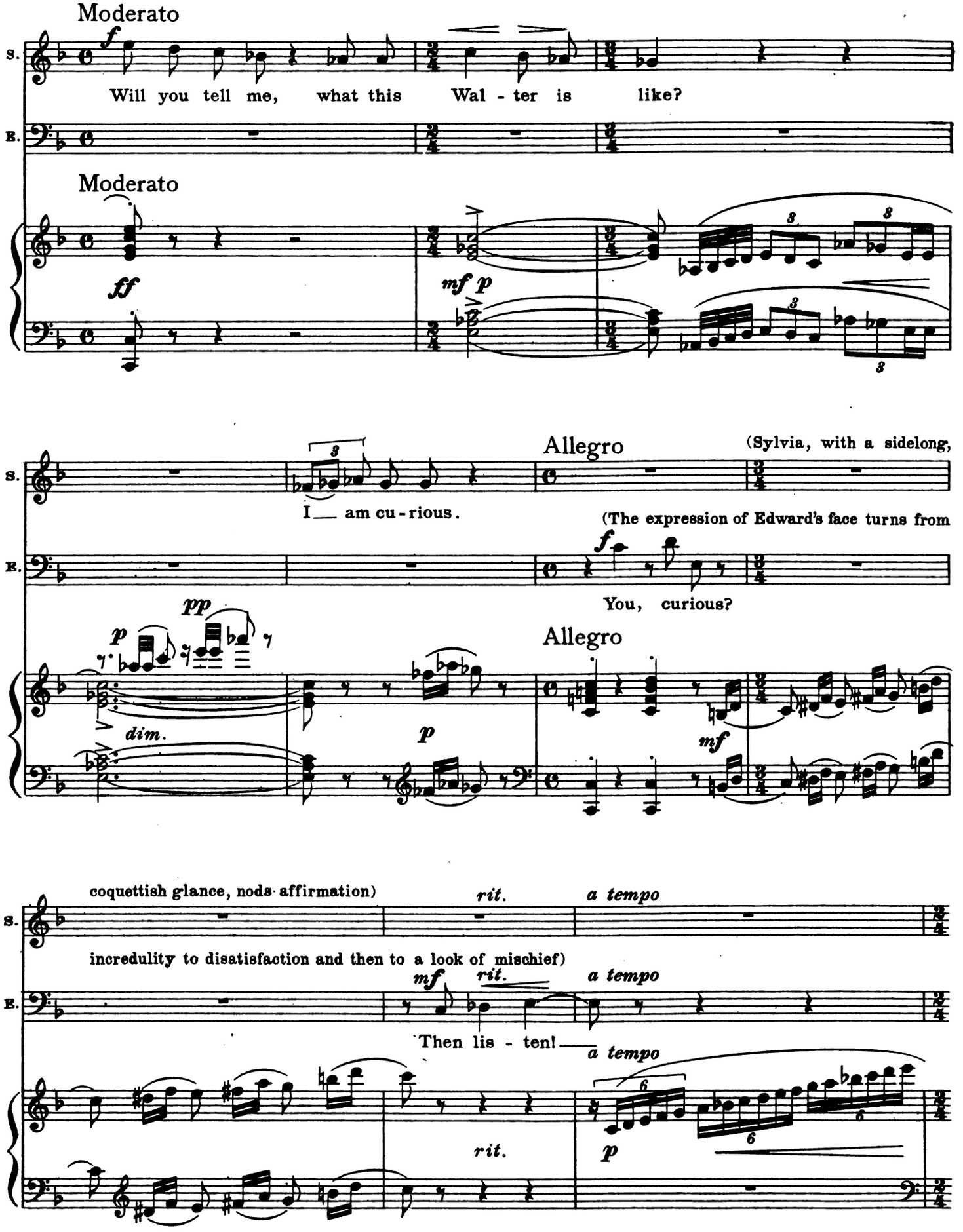
a tempo

ff *rit. e dim.* *mf* *cresc.*


S.
B.
ff
all my friends he
ff
rit.
Allegro vivace
(Sylvia resumes sewing)
Moderato
And what is my rank,
rit.
shall al-ways be first!
Allegro vivace
Moderato
ffz
rit.
p
mf
Sir? And what my de - gree, in the most no - ble peerage of friend -
rit.
rit.
f
rit.


a tempo
ship?
a tempo
(Edward laughs teasingly)
a tempo
fp
Allegro moderato
Allegro moderato
accel.
(Sylvia makes a charming moue)
rit.
a tempo
(boldly)
f
(Edward suddenly becomes serious)
rit.
a tempo
mf
You have no rank at all, No place that I can see; For
mf
p
ff
rit.
a tempo
p
ff

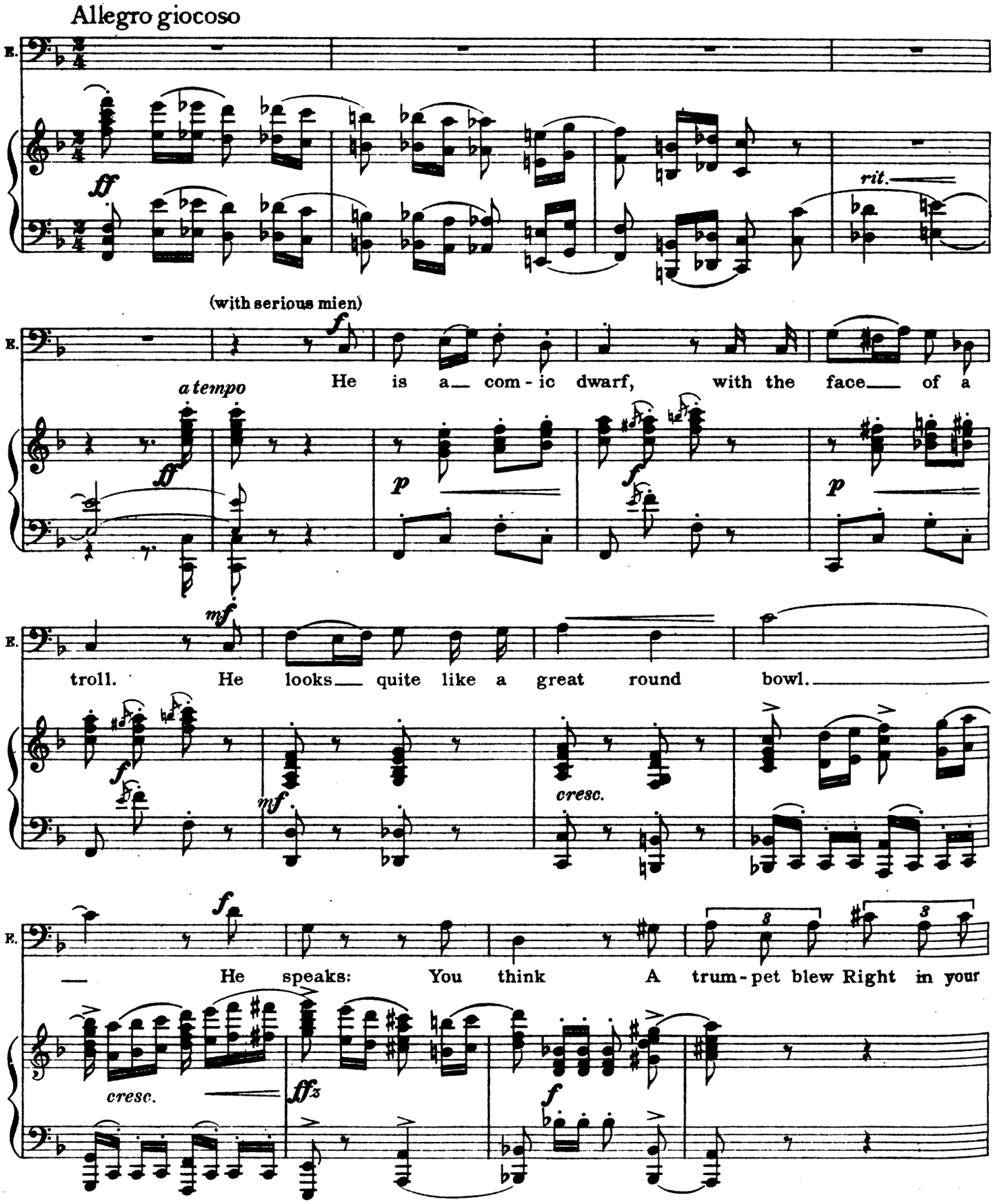

(Sylvia, after a flash
S.
rit.
E.
rit.
friend-ship is sil - ver; you – you are gold-en!
m.s.
m.d.
rit. e dim.
of a happy smile, appears to be intent on her sewing to the exclusion of everything else)
Allegro vivace
Allegro vivace
accel.
fp
(Takes great pains with her stitches and draws back from her work with head poised sidewise to observe effect of her embroidery)
f
And now –
f
mf


Moderato
S.
f
Will you tell me, what this Wal - ter is like?
E.
Moderato
ff
mf p
Allegro
(Sylvia, with a sidelong,
I___ am cu - rious.
(The expression of Edward's face turns from
f
You, curious?
pp
p
dim.
Allegro
p
mf
coquettish glance, nods affirmation)
rit.
a tempo
incredulity to disatisfaction and then to a look of mischief)
mf
rit.
a tempo
Then lis - ten!
a tempo
rit.
p

Buffo Song

"I swear 'tis true"

(He ponders a moment, and then indicates by gesture that he will play a trick on Sylvia to punish her for her curiosity concerning a stranger.)


Allegro giocoso

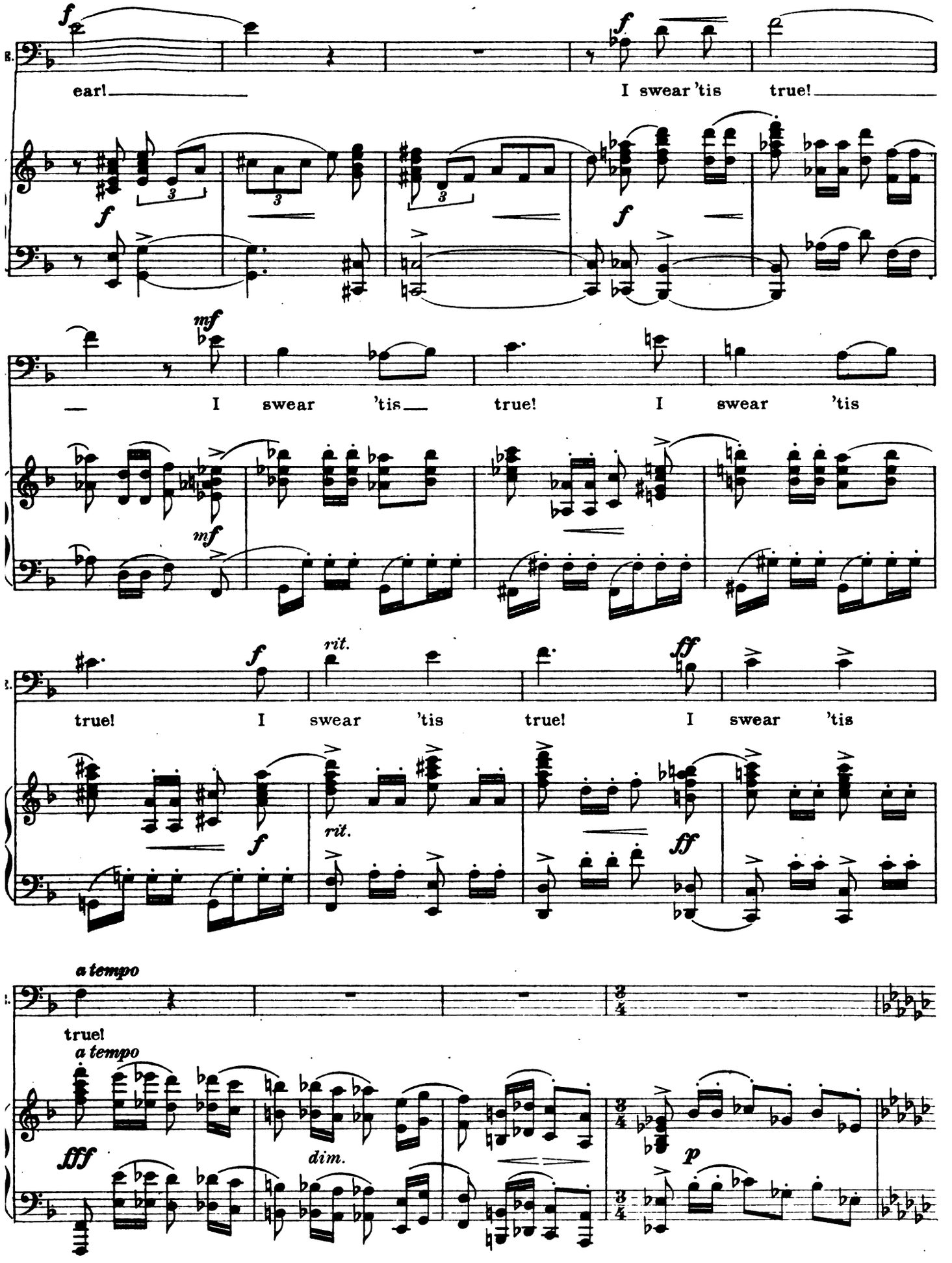
rit.
(with serious mien)

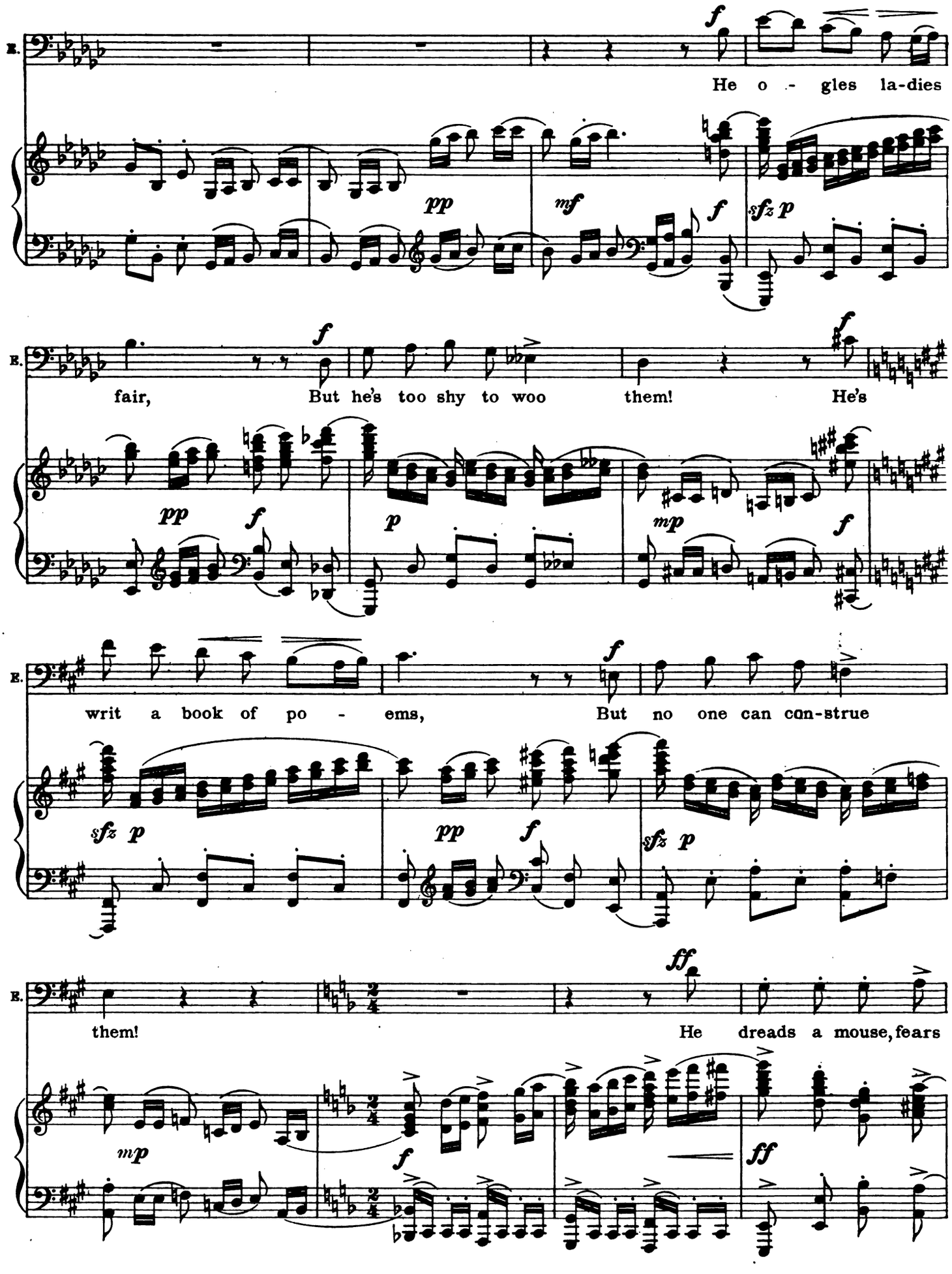
He is a com - ic dwarf, with the face of a
a tempo

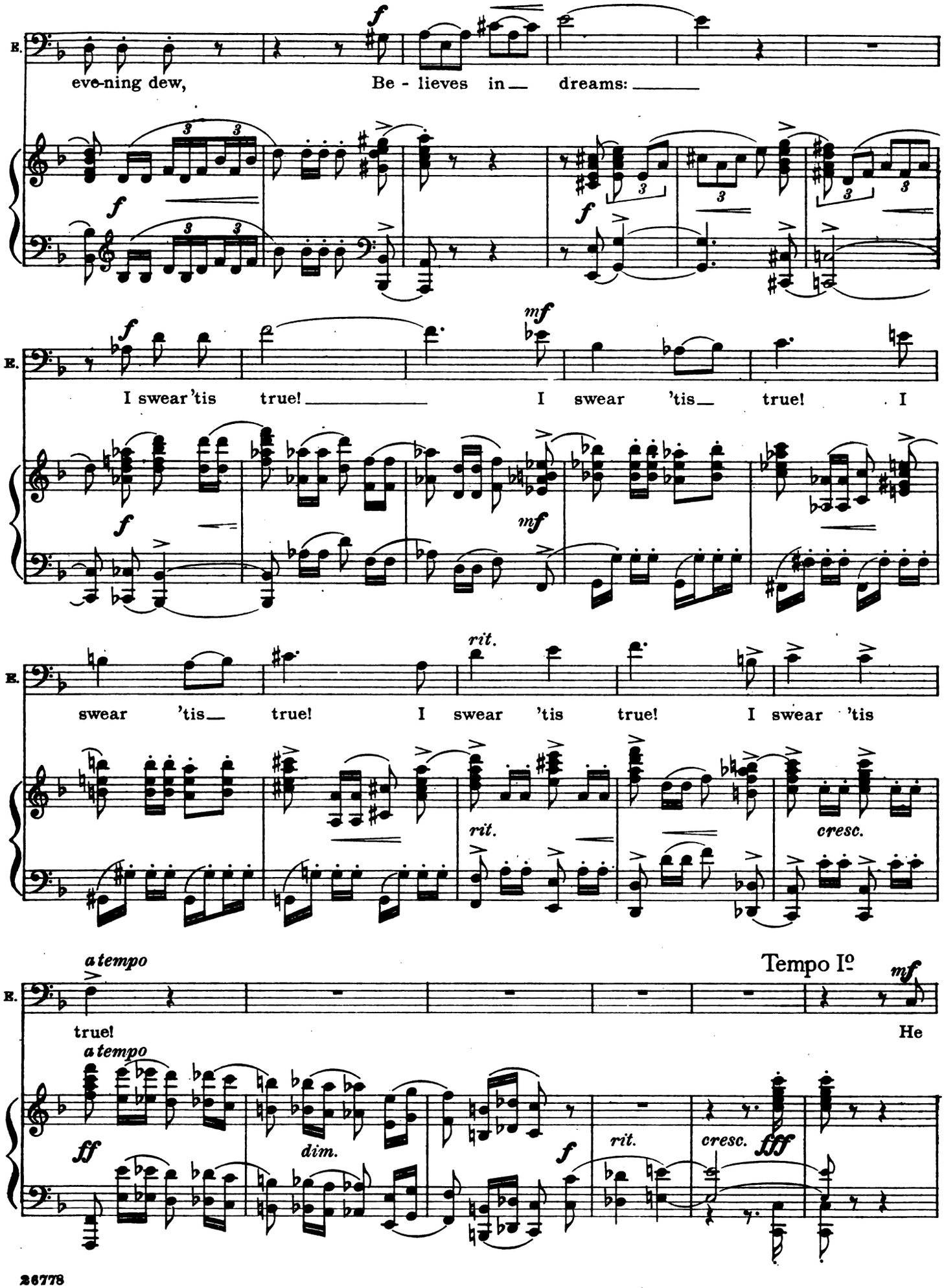
troll. He looks quite like a great round bowl.

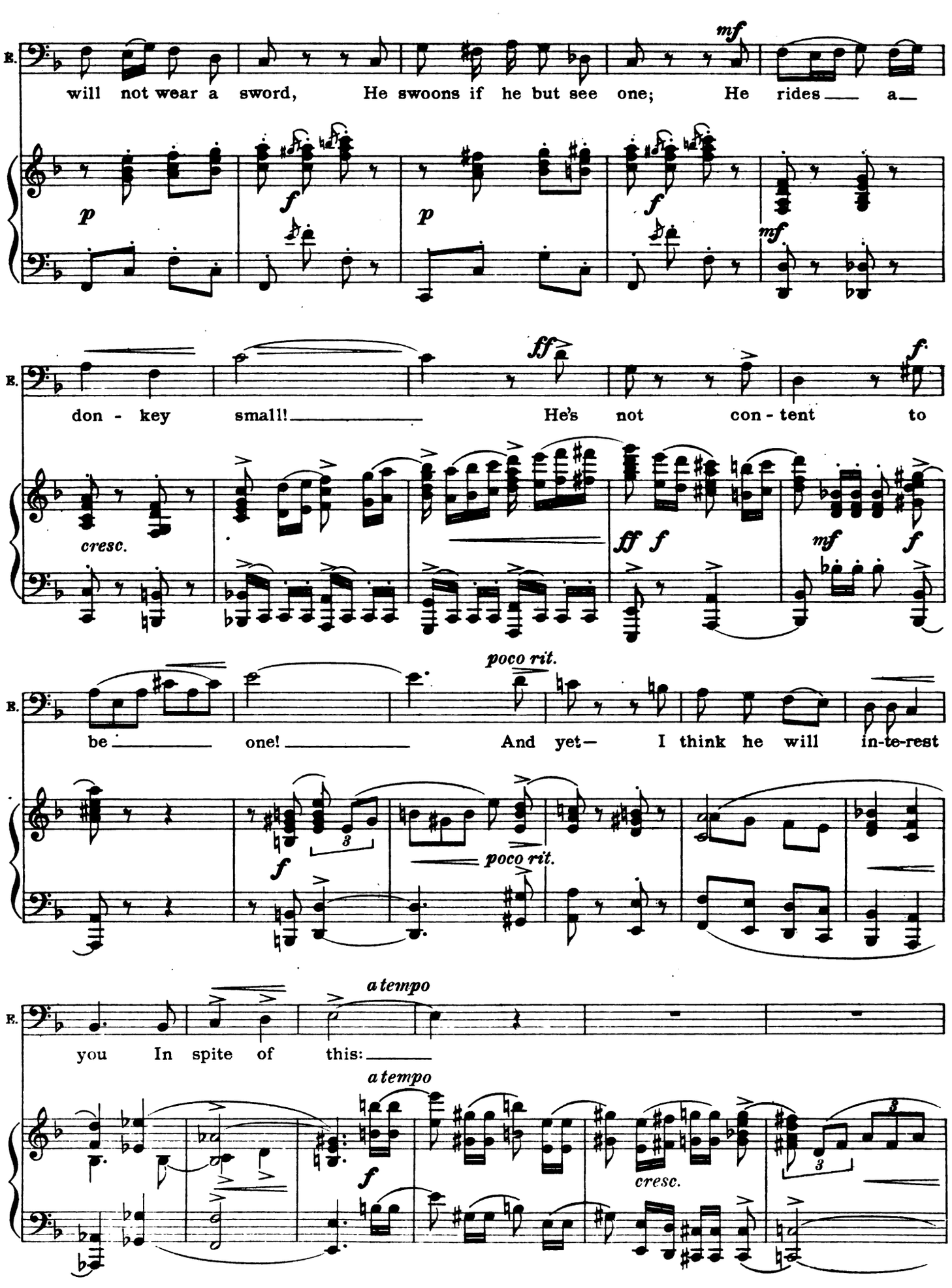
cresc.

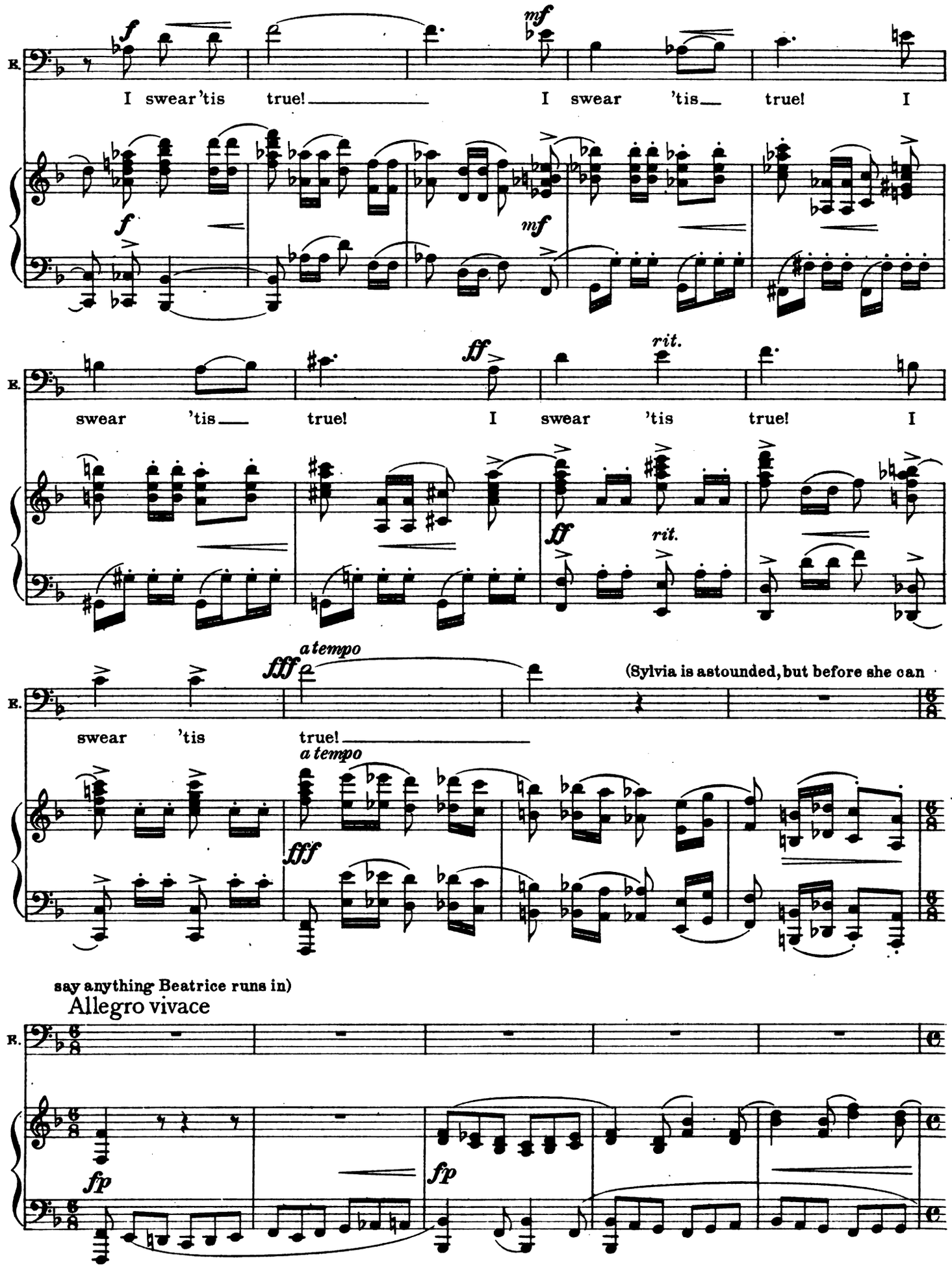
He speaks: You think A trum - pet blew Right in your
cresc.

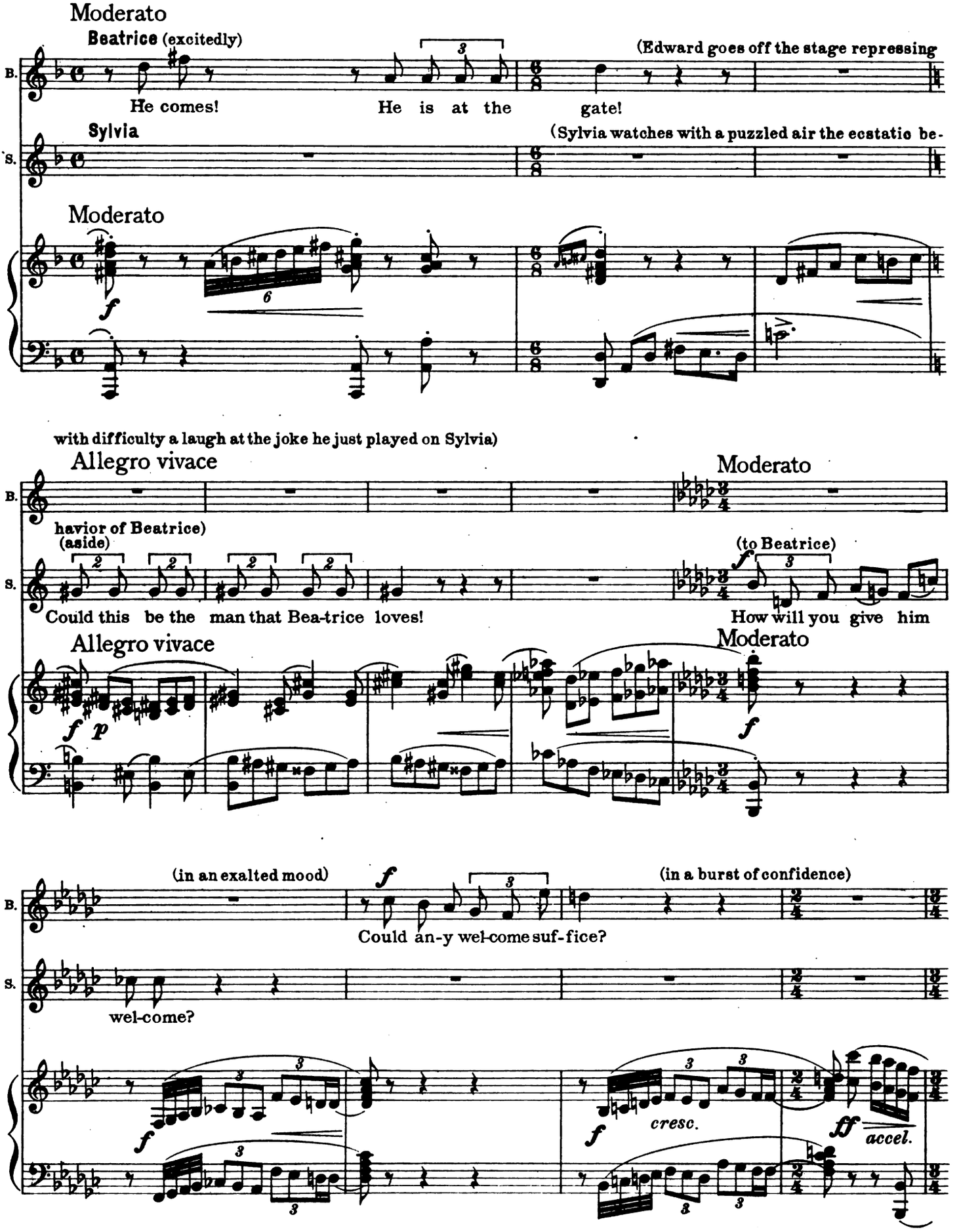

ear!
I swear 'tis true!
I swear 'tis true! I swear 'tis
true! I swear 'tis true! I swear 'tis
true!
a tempo
a tempo
dim.

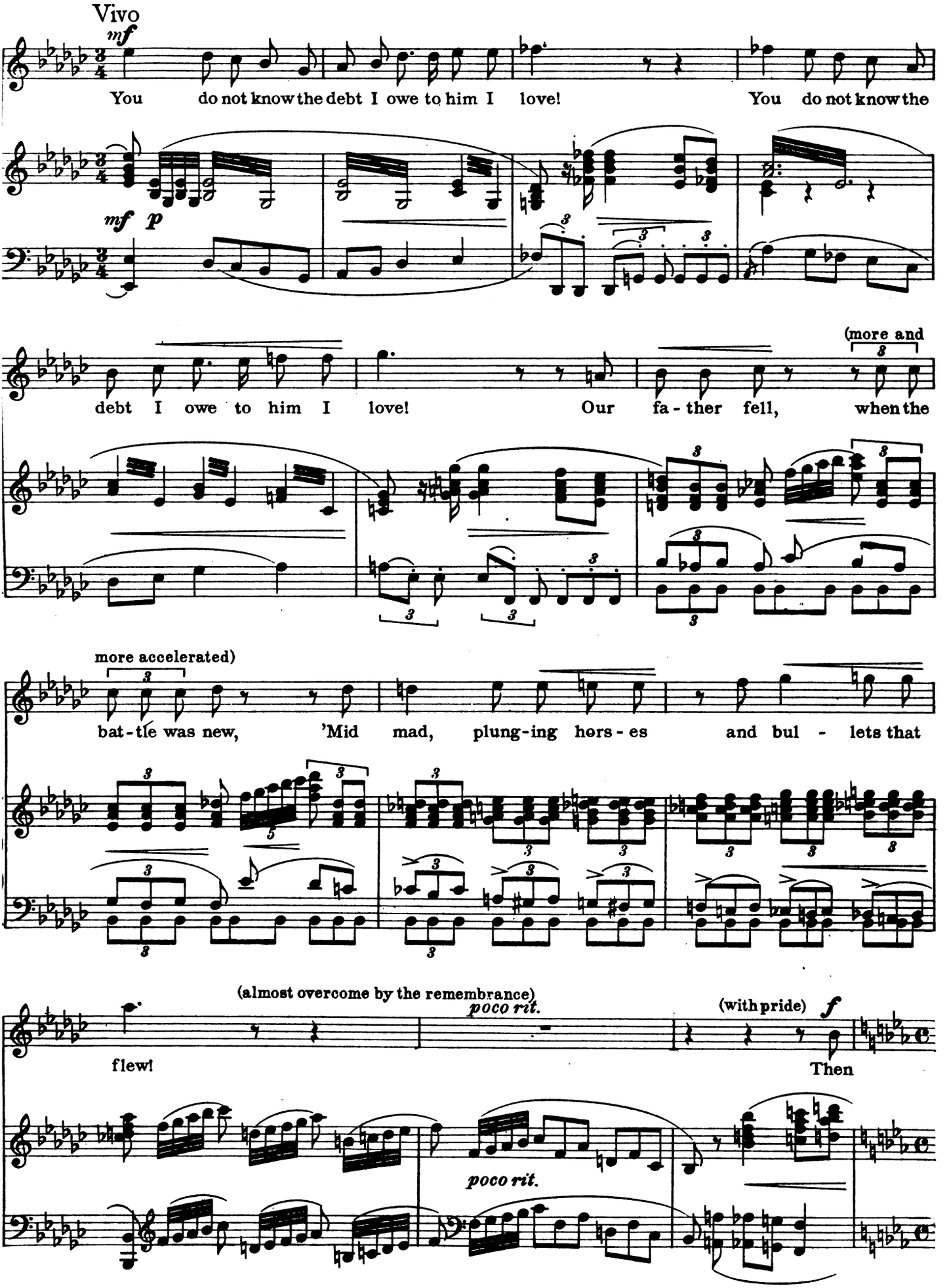

E.
He o - gles la-dies
fair, But he's too shy to woo them! He's
writ a book of po - ems, But no one can con-strue
them! He dreads a mouse, fears
pp
mf
f
sfz p
mp
ff

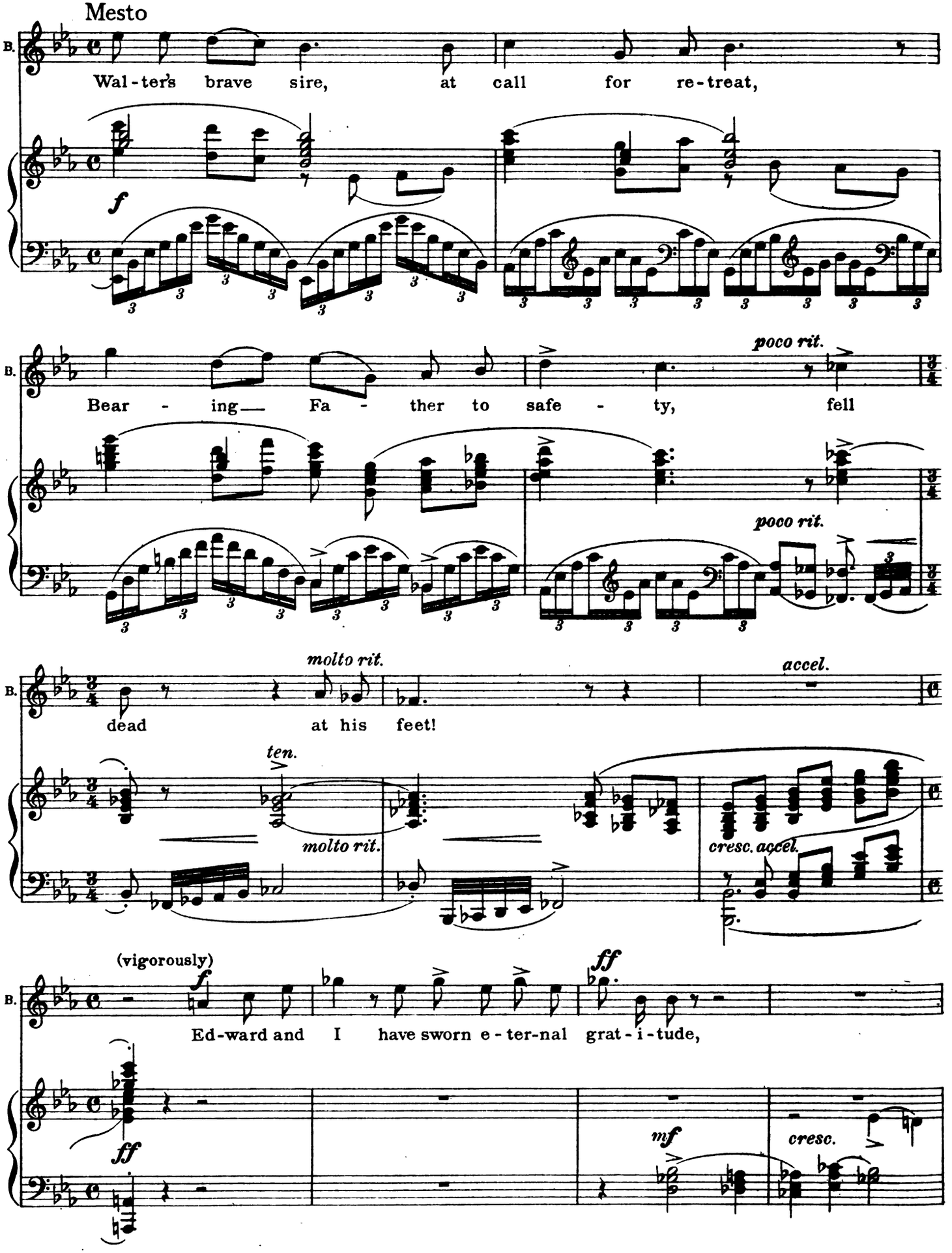

E.
eve-ning dew, Be - lieves in dreams:
f
I swear 'tis true! I swear 'tis true! I
mf
swear 'tis true! I swear 'tis true! I swear 'tis
rit.
cresc.
a tempo
true!
Tempo Iº
mf
He
ff
dim.
rit.
cresc.
fff


E.
will not wear a sword, He swoons if he but see one; He rides a
mf
p
f
p
f
mf
E.
don - key small! He's not con - tent to
ff
f.
cresc.
ff f
mf
f
E.
be one! And yet— I think he will in-te-rest
poco rit.
f
poco rit.
E.
you In spite of this:
a tempo
a tempo
f
cresc.


E.
f
mf
I swear 'tis true! I swear 'tis true! I
f
mf
E.
ff
rit.
swear 'tis true! I swear 'tis true! I
ff
rit.
E.
a tempo
fff
(Sylvia is astounded, but before she can
swear 'tis true!
a tempo
fff
say anything Beatrice runs in)
Allegro vivace
E.
fp
fp


Moderato
Beatrice (excitedly)
(Edward goes off the stage repressing
He comes!
He is at the gate!
Sylvia
(Sylvia watches with a puzzled air the ecstatic be-
Moderato
with difficulty a laugh at the joke he just played on Sylvia)
Allegro vivace
Moderato
havior of Beatrice)
(aside)
(to Beatrice)
Could this be the man that Bea-trice loves!
How will you give him
Allegro vivace
Moderato
(in an exalted mood)
(in a burst of confidence)
Could an-y wel-come suf-fice?
wel-come?
cresc.
accel.


Vivo
mf
You do not know the debt I owe to him I love! You do not know the
mf p
debt I owe to him I love! Our fa - ther fell, when the
(more and
more accelerated)
bat - tle was new, 'Mid mad, plung-ing hors - es and bul - lets that
(almost overcome by the remembrance)
poco rit.
flew!
(with pride) f
Then
poco rit.


Mesto
B.
Wal - ter's brave sire, at call for re - treat,
f
poco rit.
Bear - ing Fa - ther to safe - ty, fell
molto rit.
accel.
dead at his feet!
ten.
molto rit.
cresc. accel.
(vigorously)
f
ff
Ed-ward and I have sworn e - ter-nal grat - i - tude,
ff
mf
cresc.

(Sylvia is beset with conflicting emotions: a desire to respect the man Beatrice loves and a dislike of the picture drawn by Edward)

Allegro

B. e-ter-nal grat-i - tude!

Edward (out of sight)

E. Here he is! It__ is real-ly

cresc.e accel.

Allegro giocoso

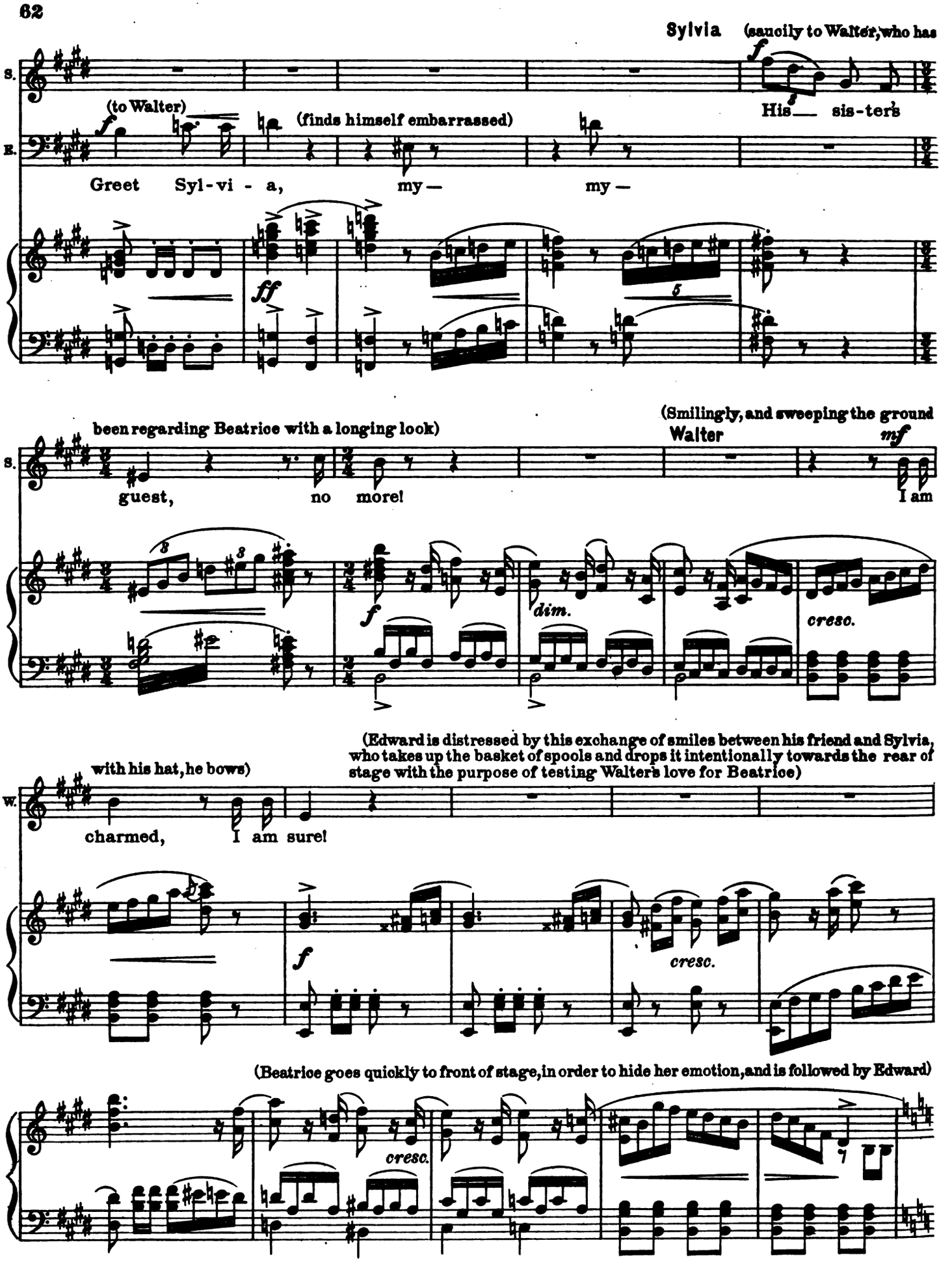
E. Wal-ter!

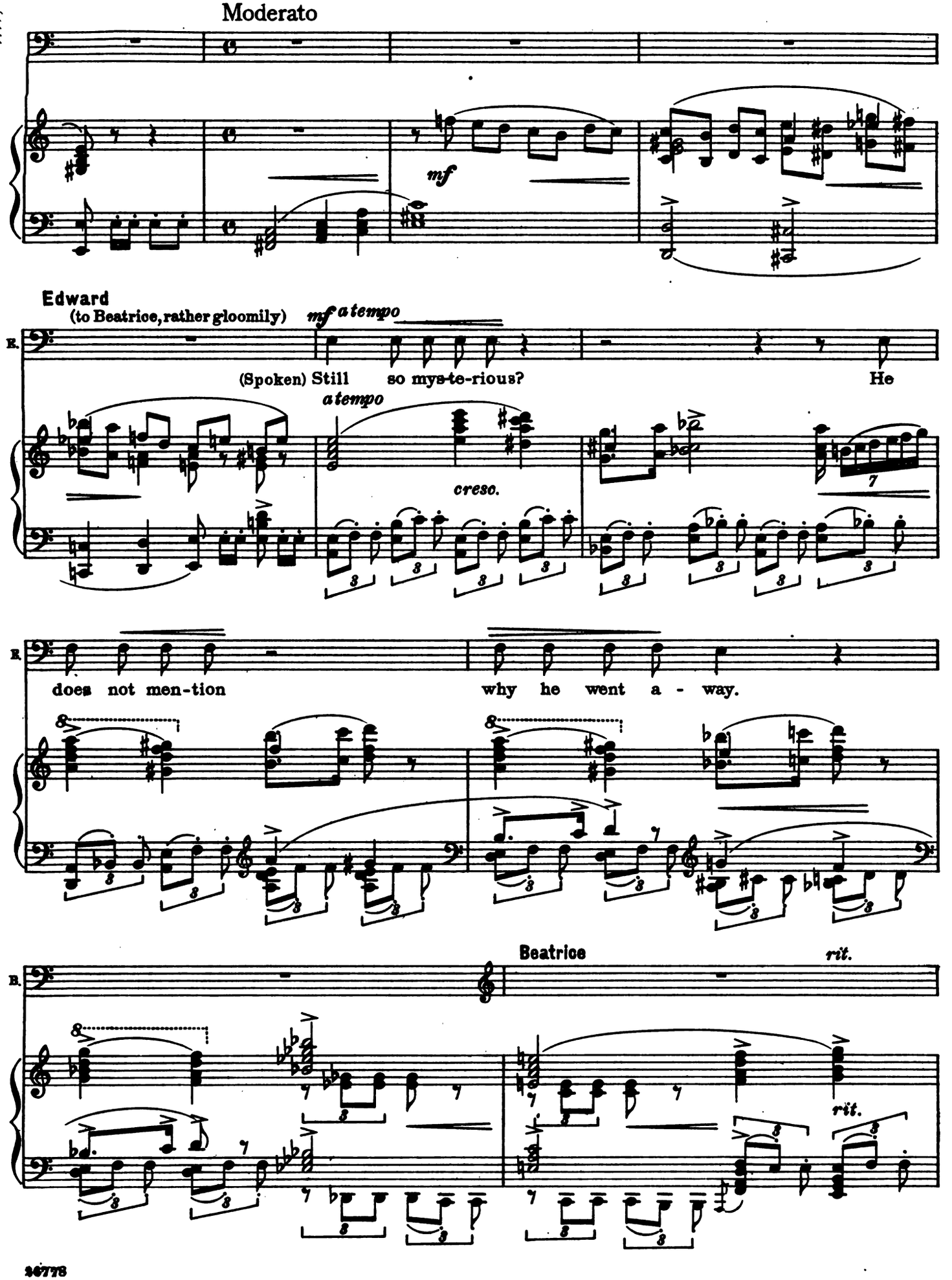
cresc.

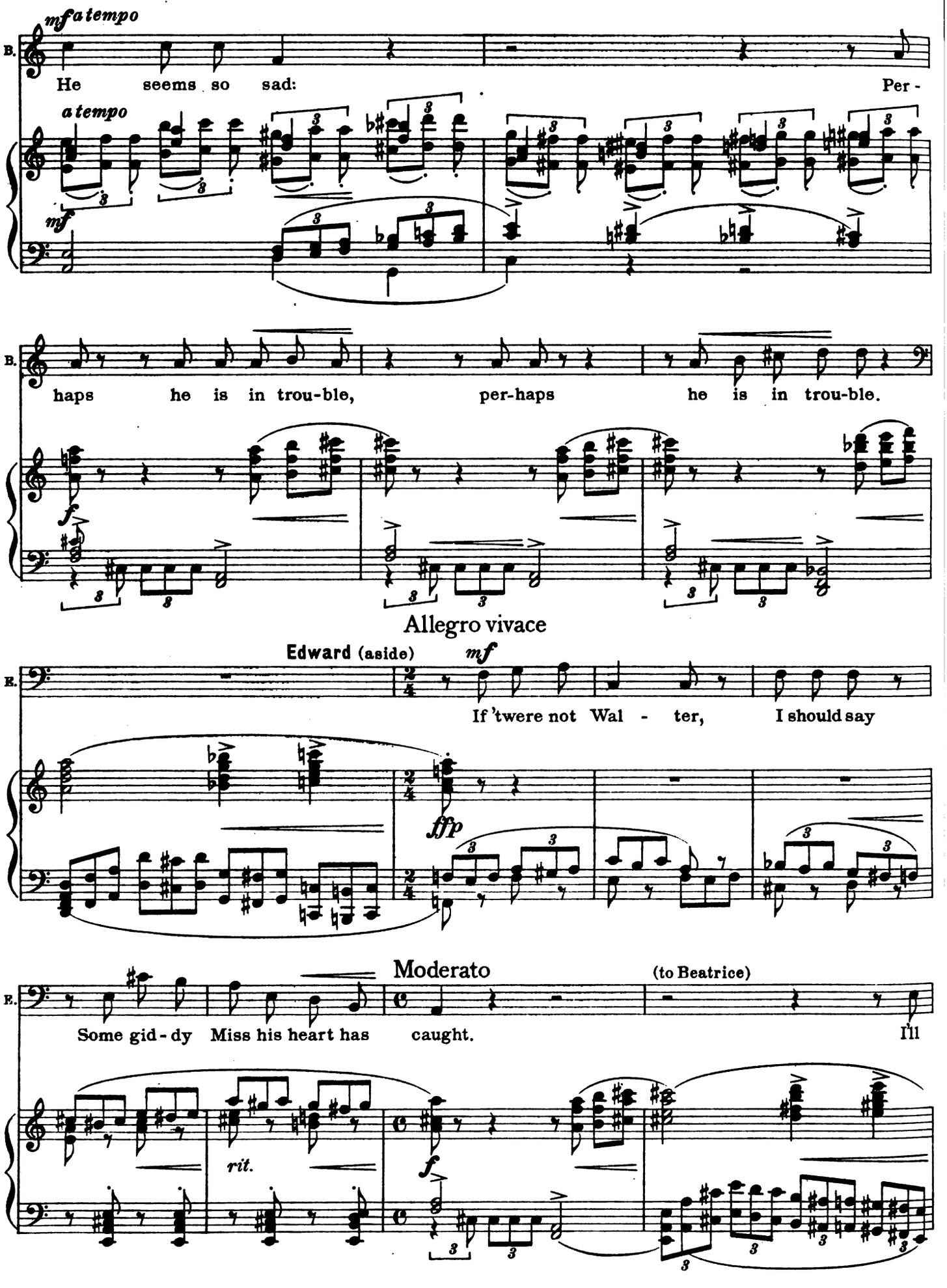
(Enter Edward with Walter, who is in every respect the opposite of the picture drawn by Edward. Edward, after a roguish look toward Sylvia, assists Walter in laying aside traveling cloak. Sylvia, after a first gasp of surprise, recognizes that a joke has been played on her, and signifies that she will have speedy revenge. Walter kisses Beatrice's hand with grave tenderness)

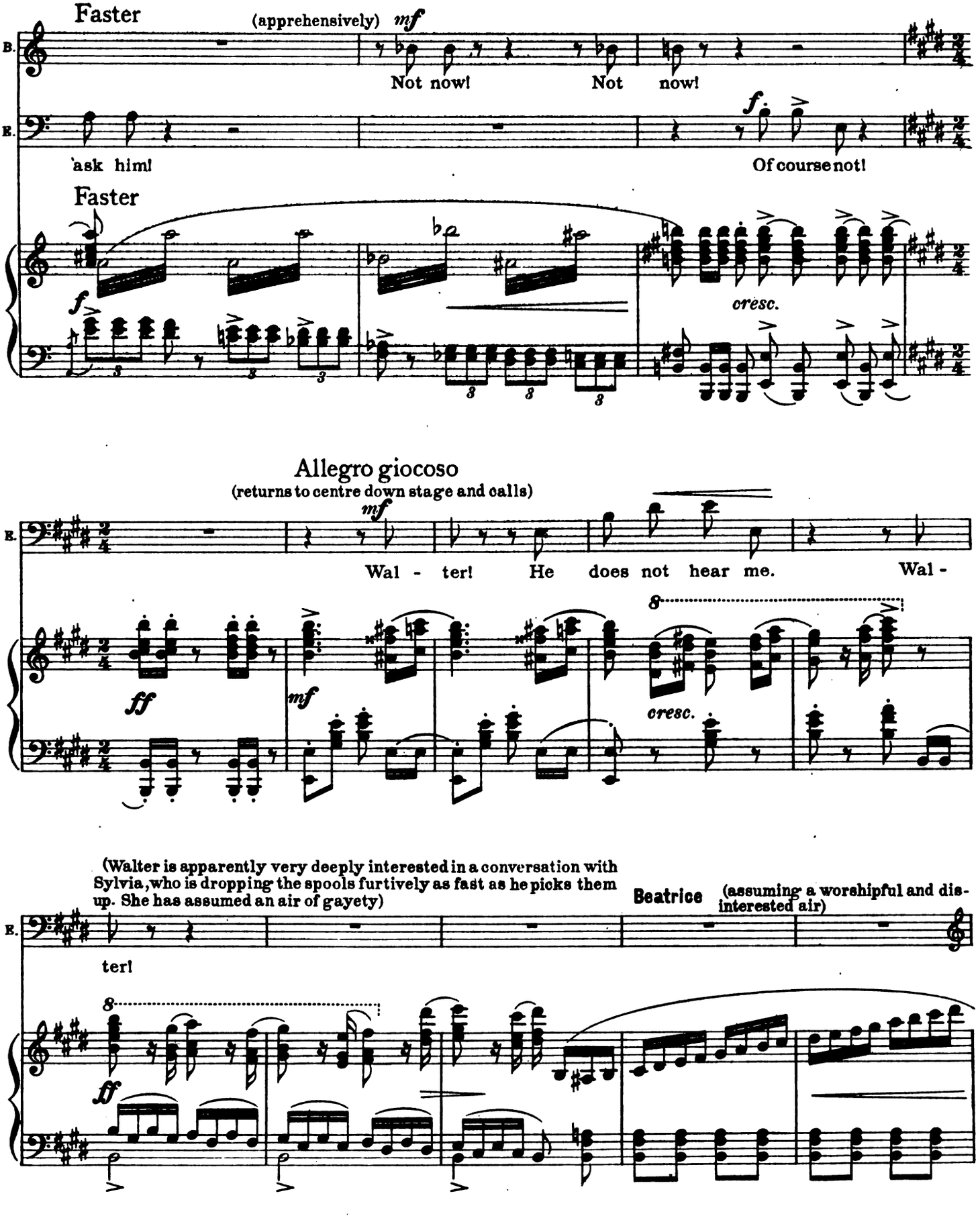
Pompously

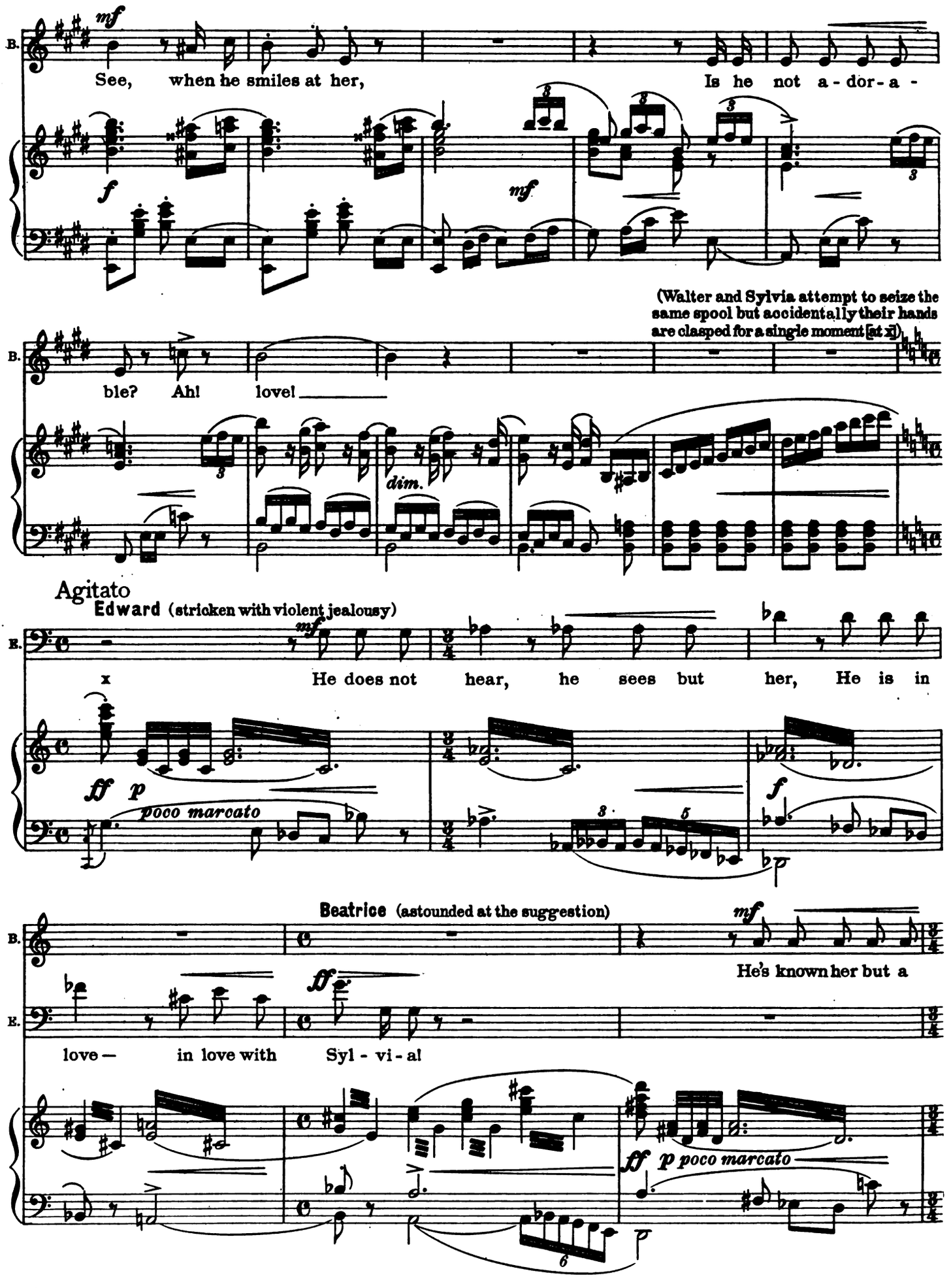
E.

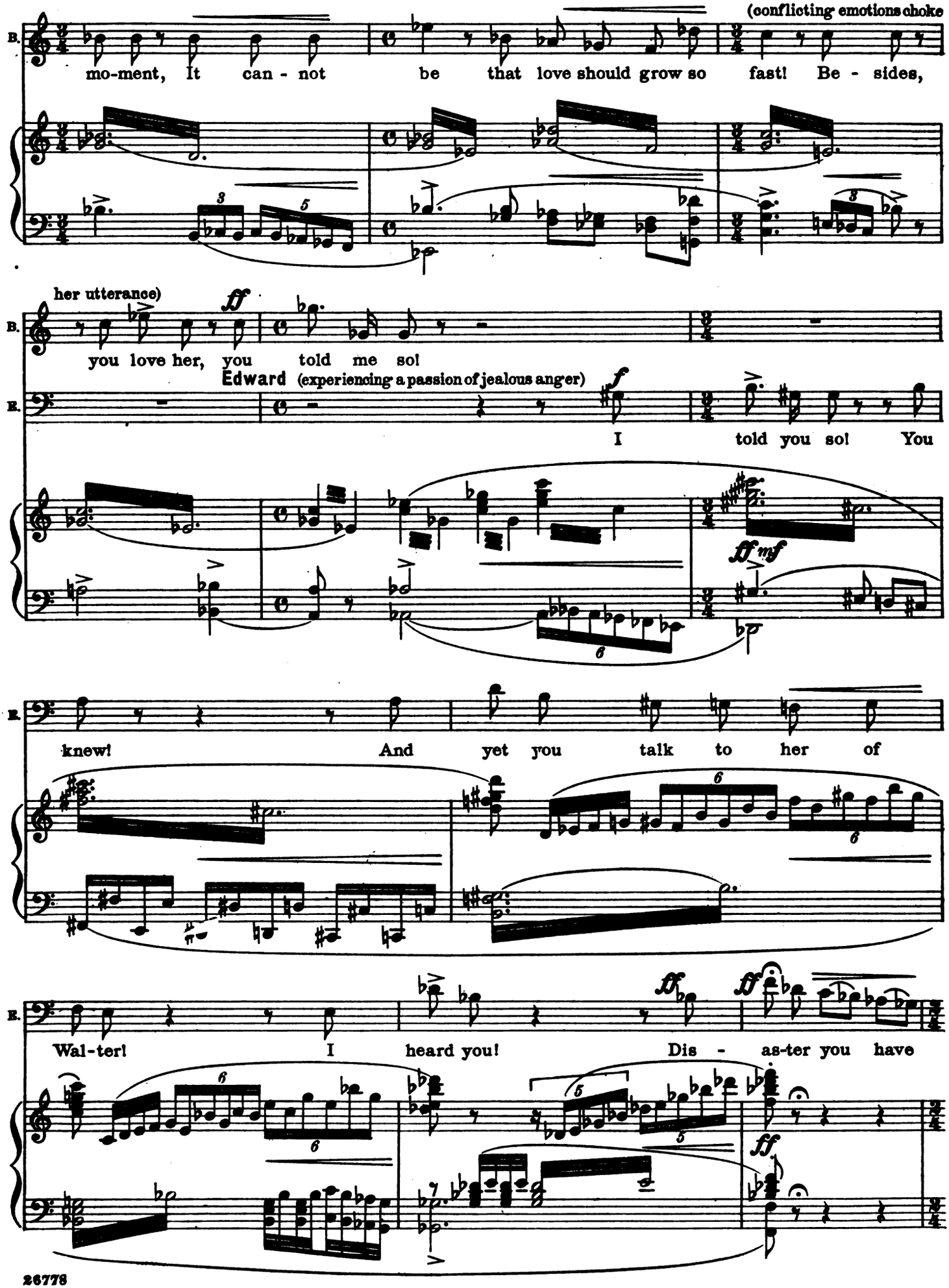

Sylvia (saucily to Walter, who has
(to Walter)
(finds himself embarrassed)
His sis-ter's
Greet Syl-vi - a, my — my —
been regarding Beatrice with a longing look)
(Smilingly, and sweeping the ground
Walter
guest, no more!
I am
dim.
cresc.
with his hat, he bows)
(Edward is distressed by this exchange of smiles between his friend and Sylvia, who takes up the basket of spools and drops it intentionally towards the rear of stage with the purpose of testing Walter's love for Beatrice)
charmed, I am sure!
cresc.
(Beatrice goes quickly to front of stage, in order to hide her emotion, and is followed by Edward)
cresc.

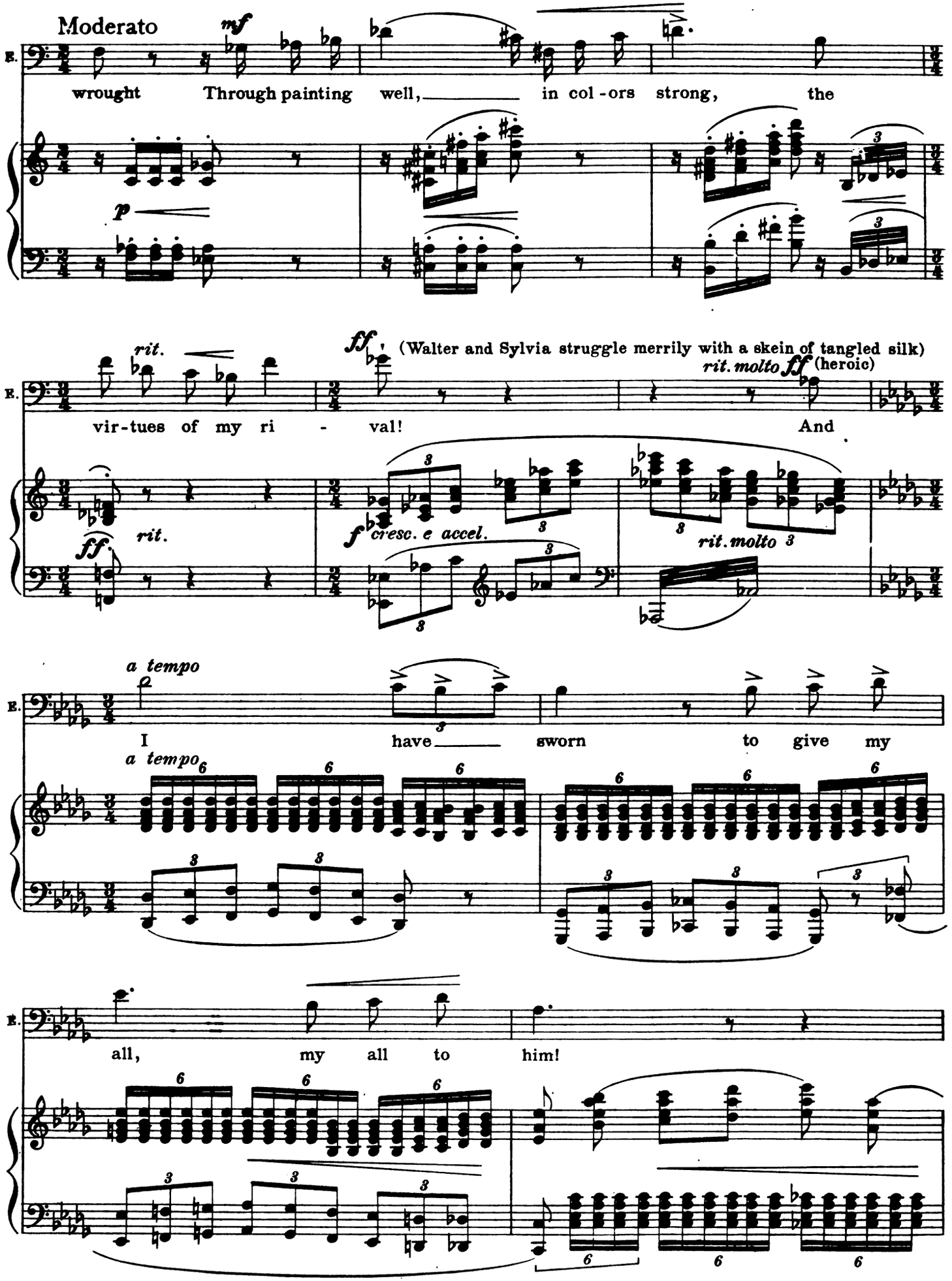

Moderato
mf
Edward
(to Beatrice, rather gloomily)
mf a tempo
(Spoken) Still so mys-te-rious? He
a tempo
cresc.
does not men-tion why he went a - way.
Beatrice
rit.
rit.

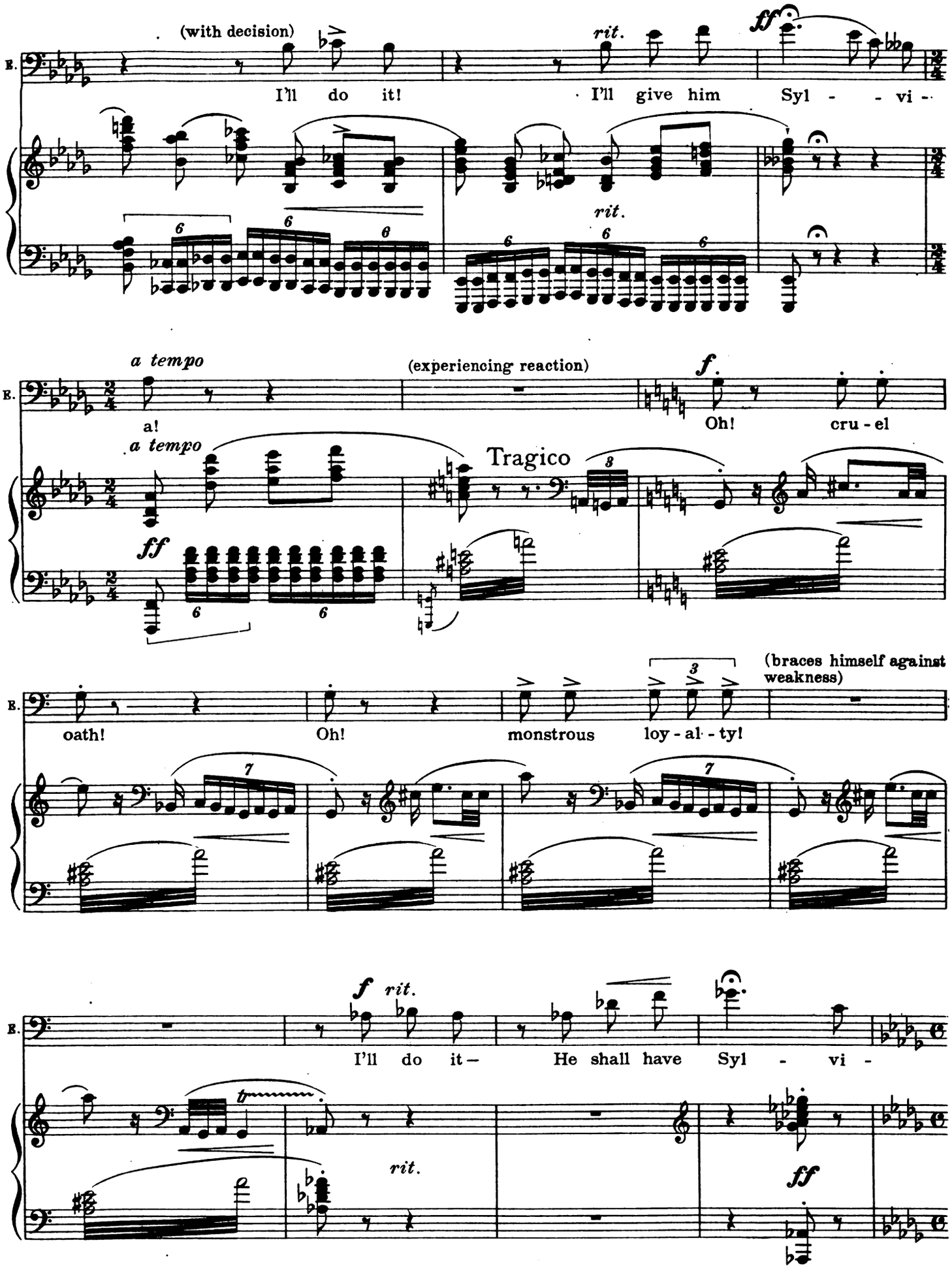

mf a tempo
B.
He seems so sad: Per -
a tempo
mf
B.
haps he is in trou-ble, per-haps he is in trou-ble.
f
Allegro vivace
Edward (aside)
mf
E.
If 'twere not Wal - ter, I should say
fp
Moderato
(to Beatrice)
E.
Some gid - dy Miss his heart has caught. I'll
rit.
f

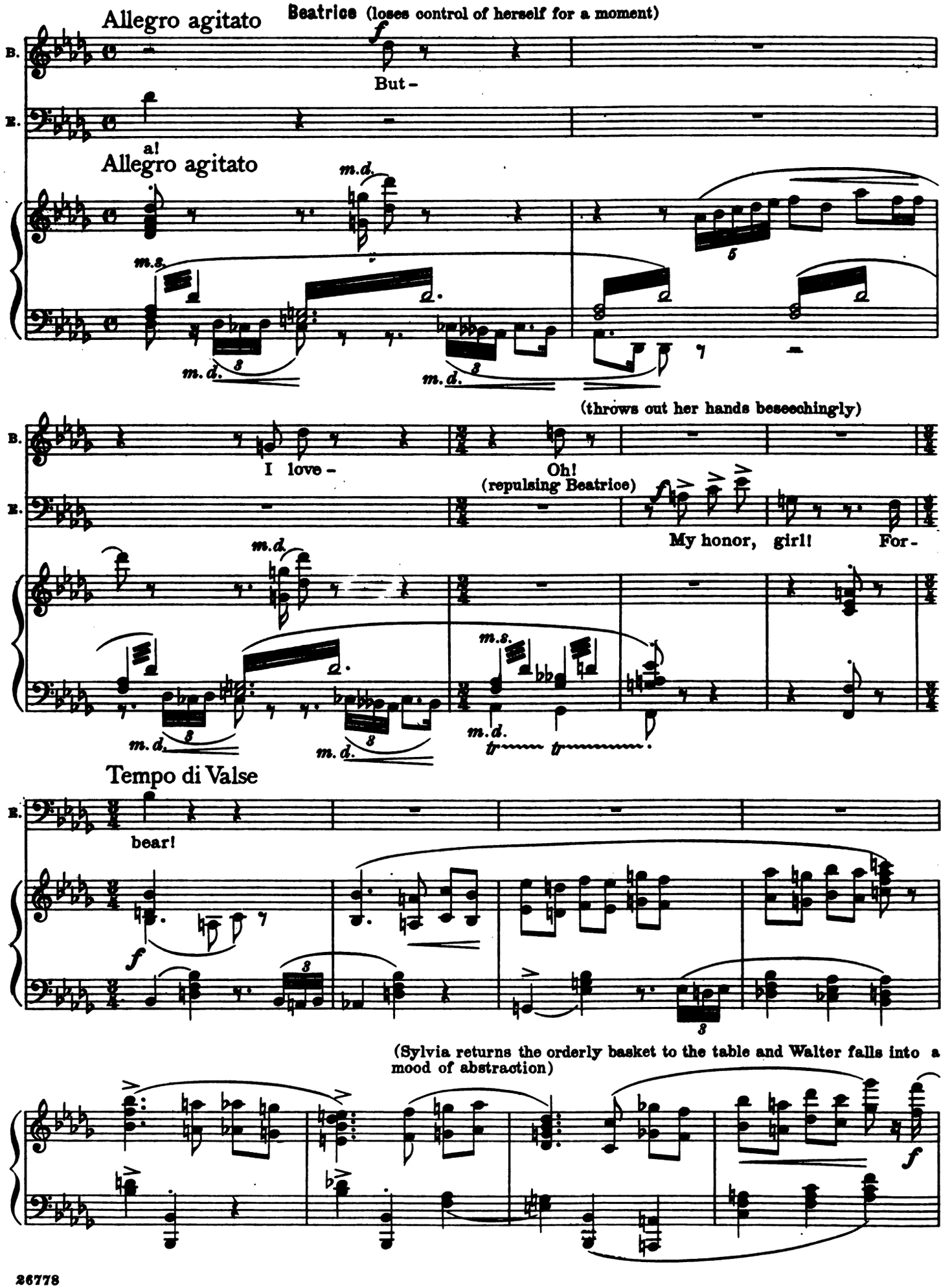

Faster
(apprehensively) mf
B.
Not now! Not now!
E.
'ask him! Of course not!
f
Faster
f
cresc.
Allegro giocoso
(returns to centre down stage and calls)
mf
B.
Wal - ter! He does not hear me. Wal -
ff
mf
cresc.
(Walter is apparently very deeply interested in a conversation with Sylvia, who is dropping the spools furtively as fast as he picks them up. She has assumed an air of gayety)
Beatrice
(assuming a worshipful and disinterested air)
E.
ter!
ff


B.
mf
See, when he smiles at her, Is he not a - dor - a -
f
mf
(Walter and Sylvia attempt to seize the same spool but accidentally their hands are clasped for a single moment [at x])
ble? Ah! love!
dim.
Agitato
Edward (stricken with violent jealousy)
E.
mf
x He does not hear, he sees but her, He is in
ff p
poco marcato
f
Beatrice (astounded at the suggestion)
mf
He's known her but a
ff
love — in love with Syl - vi - a!
ff p poco marcato


(conflicting emotions choke
B.
mo-ment, It can - not be that love should grow so fast! Be - sides,
her utterance)
ff
B.
you love her, you told me so!
Edward (experiencing a passion of jealous anger)
f
E.
I told you so! You
ff mf
E.
knew! And yet you talk to her of
E.
Wal-ter! I heard you! Dis - as-ter you have
ff
ff
ff


Moderato
mf
E.
wrought Through painting well, in col-ors strong, the
p
rit.
ff
(Walter and Sylvia struggle merrily with a skein of tangled silk)
rit. molto ff (heroic)
vir-tues of my ri - val! And
rit.
f cresc. e accel.
rit. molto
a tempo
I have sworn to give my
a tempo
all, my all to him!


(with decision)
I'll do it!
rit.
I'll give him Syl - - vi -
a tempo
a!
(experiencing reaction)
f.
Oh! cru - el
a tempo
Tragico
ff
oath!
Oh!
monstrous loy - al - ty!
(braces himself against weakness)
f rit.
I'll do it—
He shall have Syl - vi -
rit.
ff


Allegro agitato
Beatrice (loses control of herself for a moment)
B.
But -
E.
a!
Allegro agitato
m.d.
m.s.
(throws out her hands beseechingly)
I love -
Oh!
(repulsing Beatrice)
My honor, girl!
For -
Tempo di Valse
bear!
(Sylvia returns the orderly basket to the table and Walter falls into a mood of abstraction)

Walter (rousing himself with effort)

mf slower

W. I am trav-el - worn, and dust - y.

fp *p*

Beatrice (coming forward hospitably and pushing past Edward, who does not recover his composure so readily)

B. I hope you'll comfort find.

p

Edward (feigning composure)

Passionato con moto

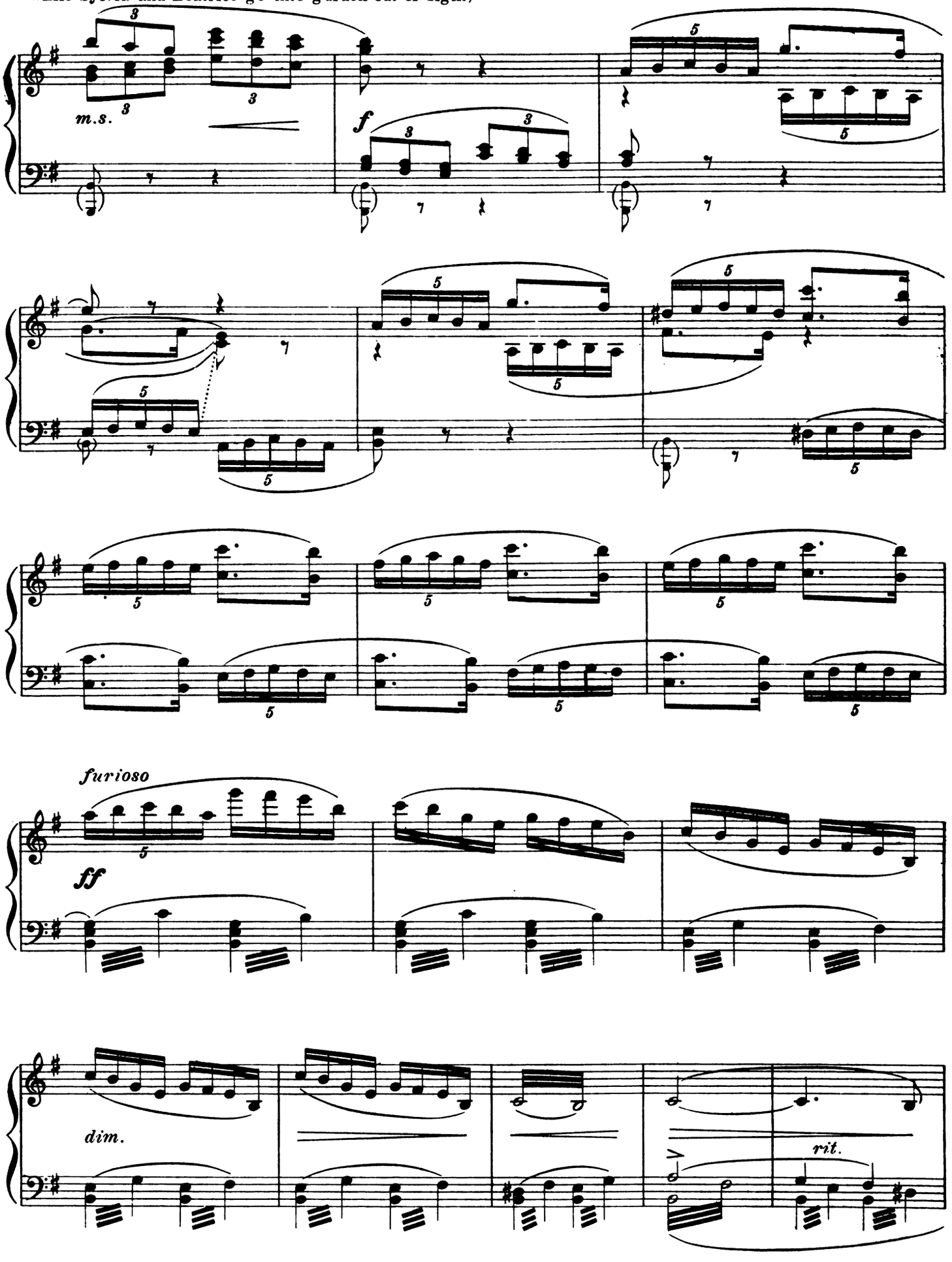
E. *f* Yes, come with me!

accel. *f*

(Walter bows to Sylvia with a half-smile: gravely to Beatrice; Edward goes into the house, Walter lags behind

mf *cresc.* *m.s.8*

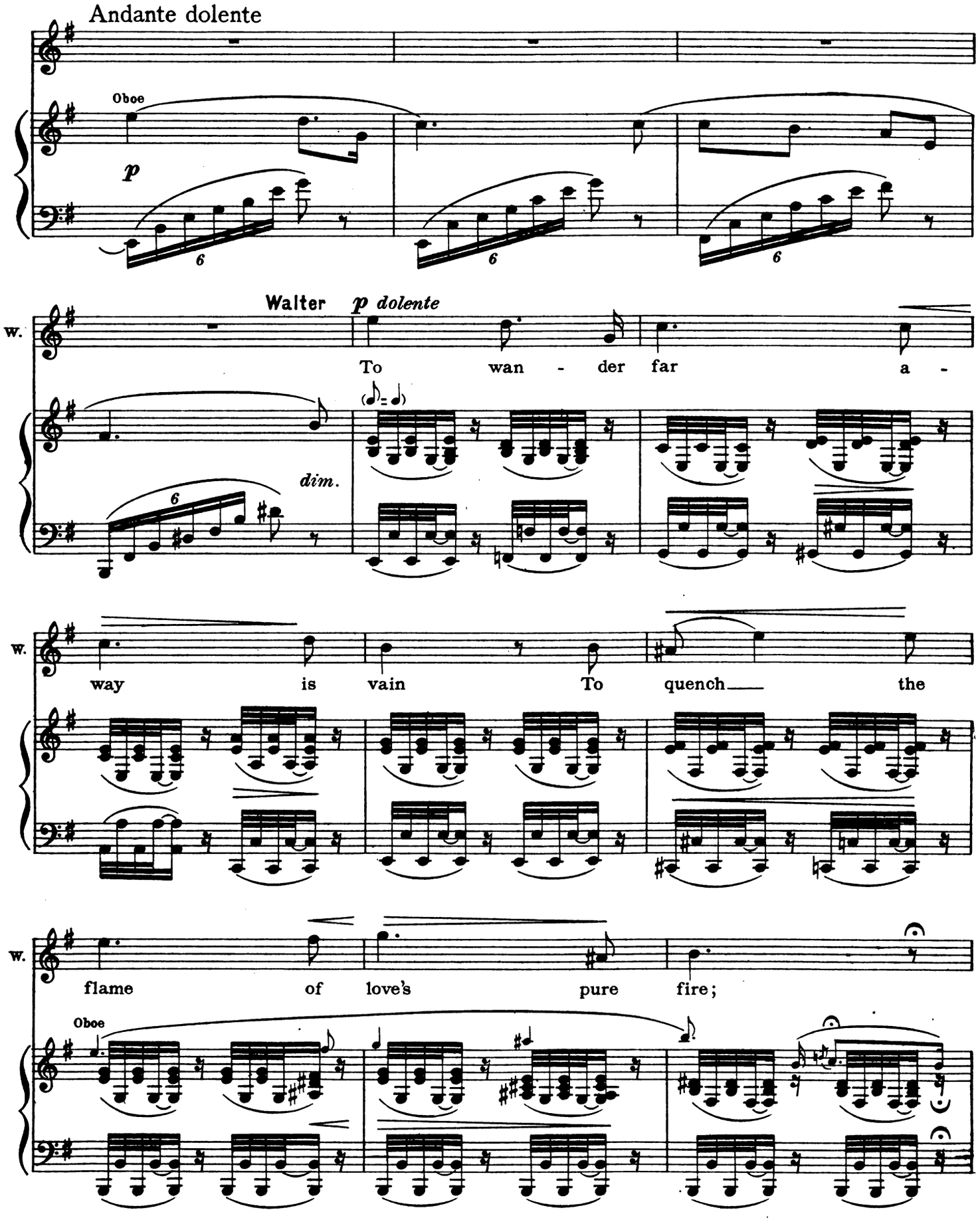
while Sylvia and Beatrice go into garden out of sight)

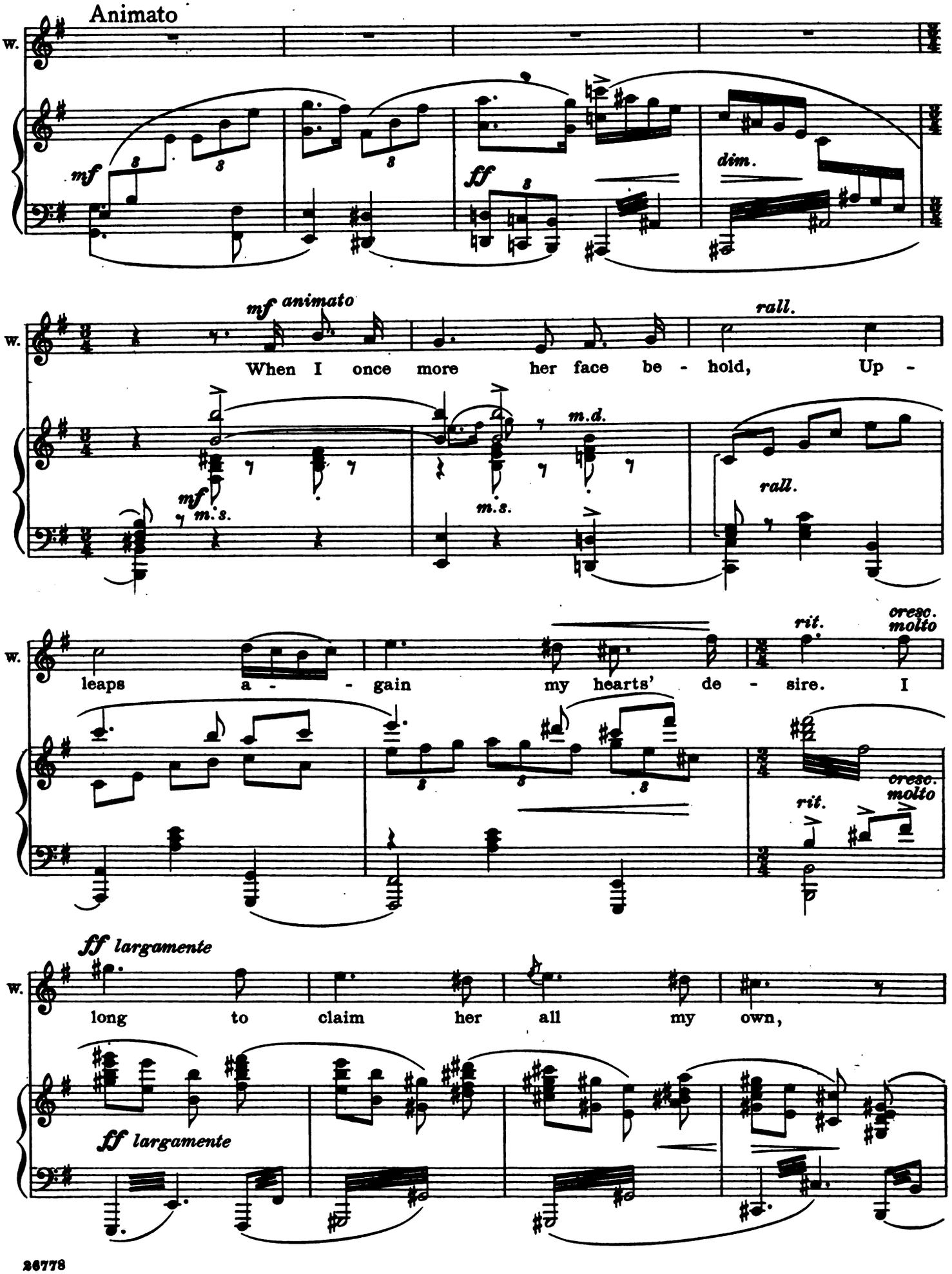


Romanza

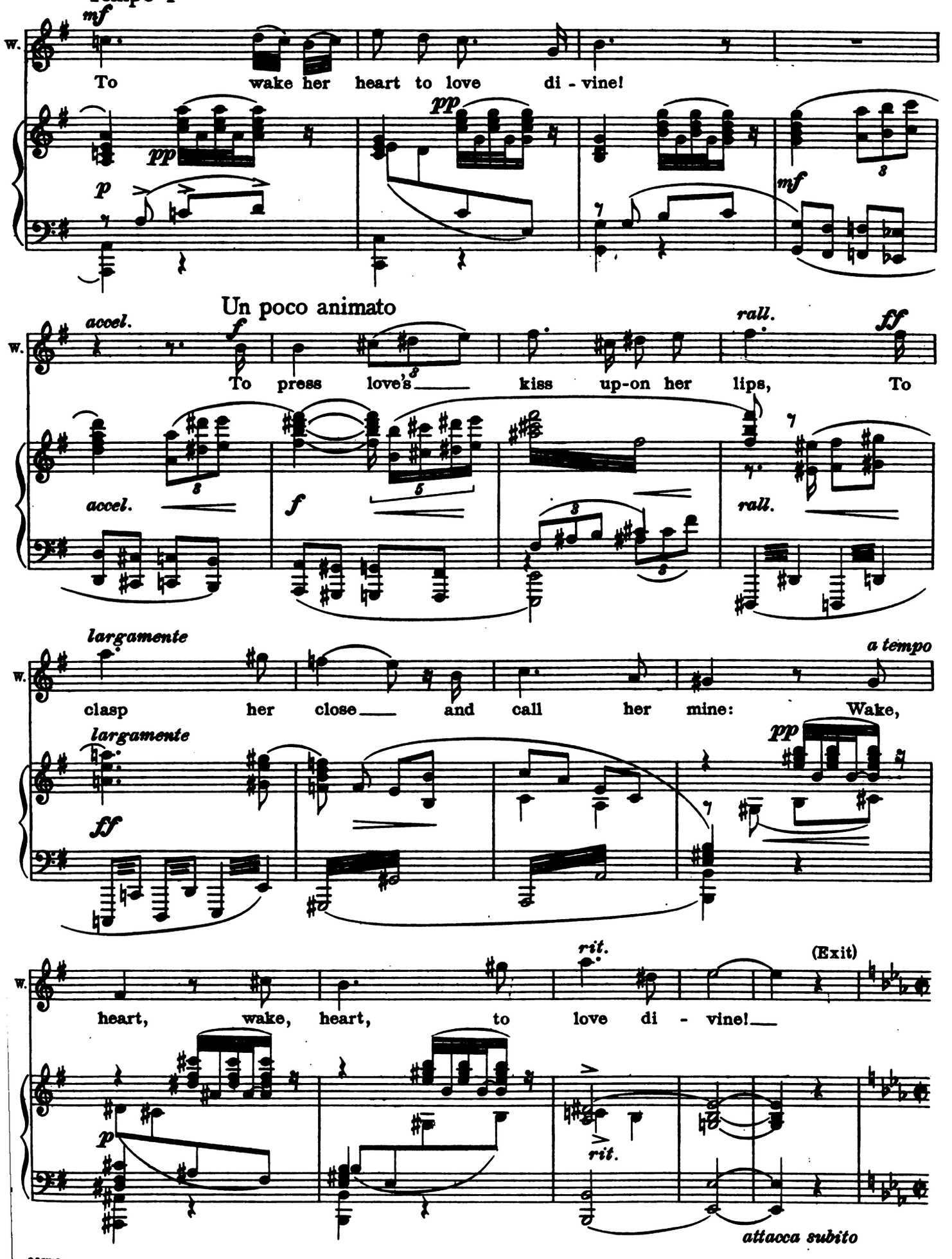
"To wander far away is vain"

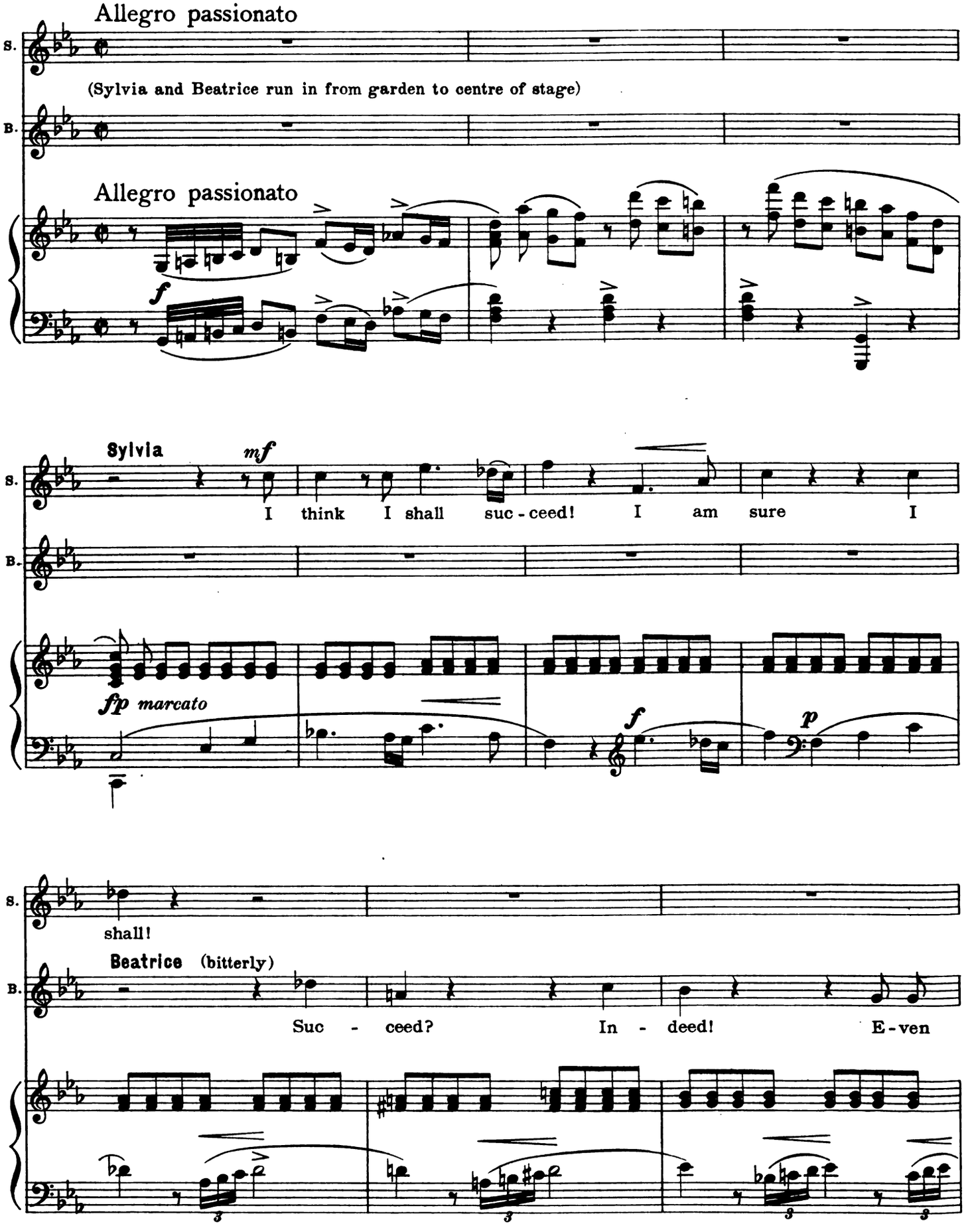
Andante dolente

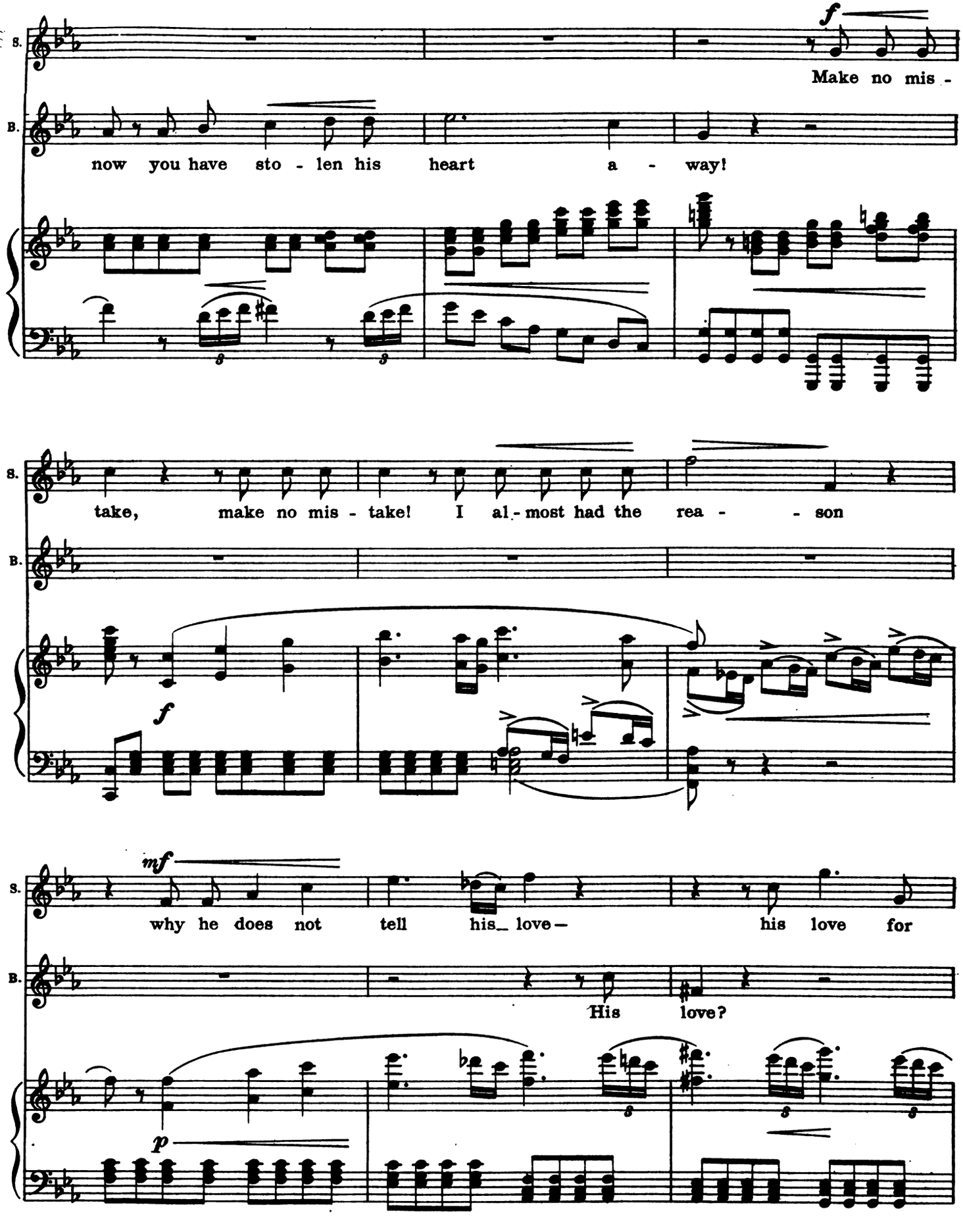


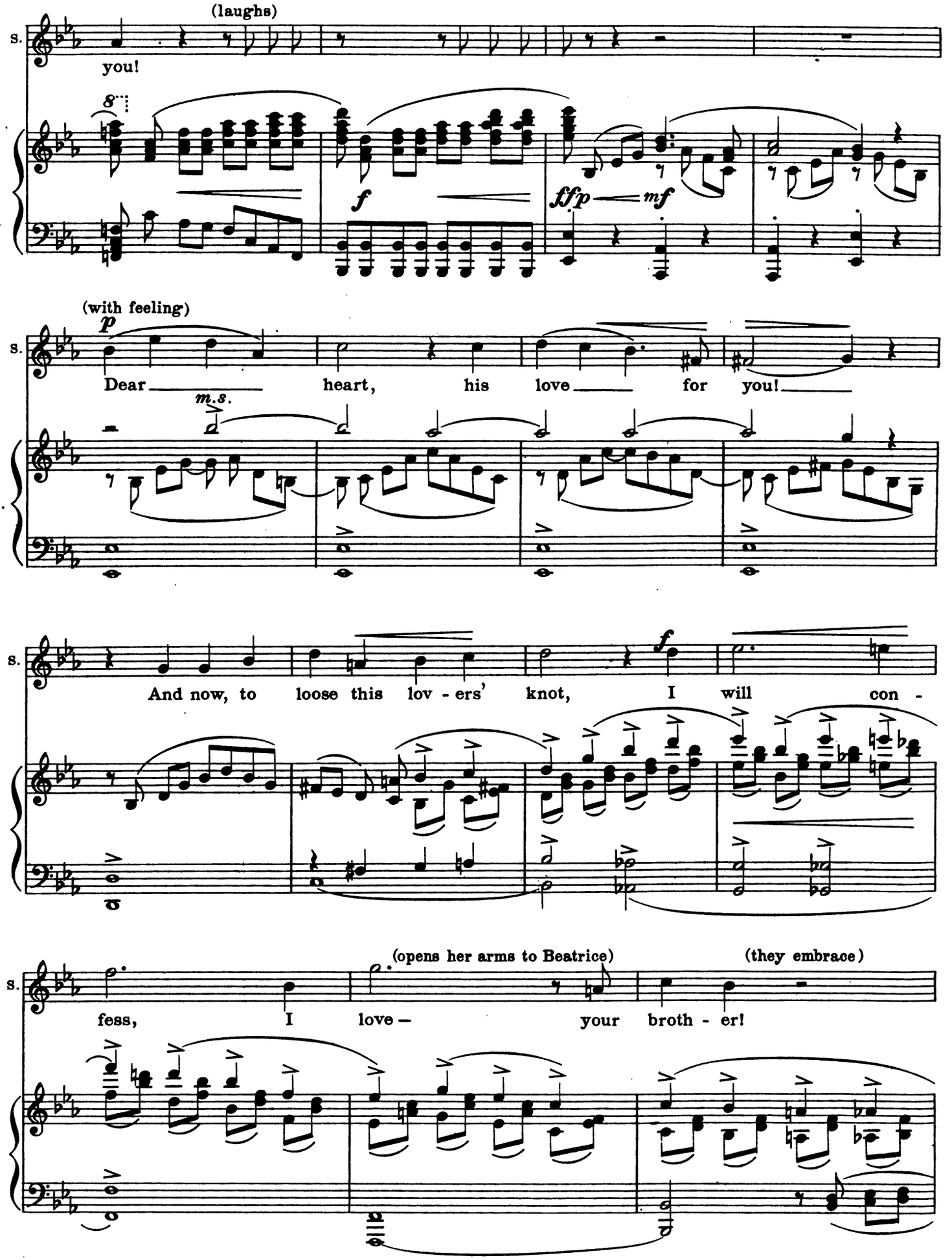

Animato
W.
mf
ff
dim.
mf animato
rall.
When I once more her face be - hold, Up -
m.d.
m.s.
leaps a - - gain my hearts' de - sire. I
rit.
cresc. molto
ff largamente
long to claim her all my own,

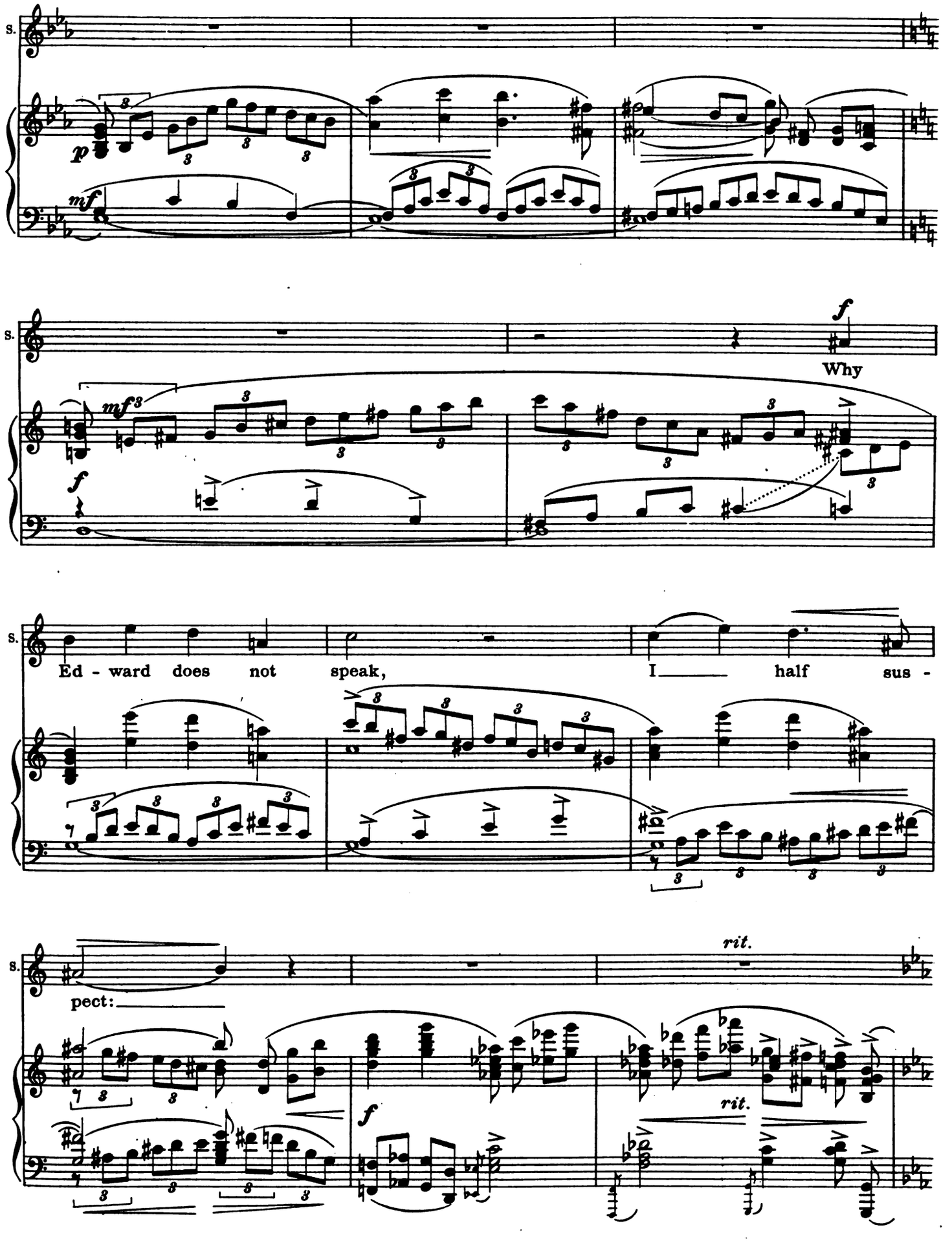
Tempo Io

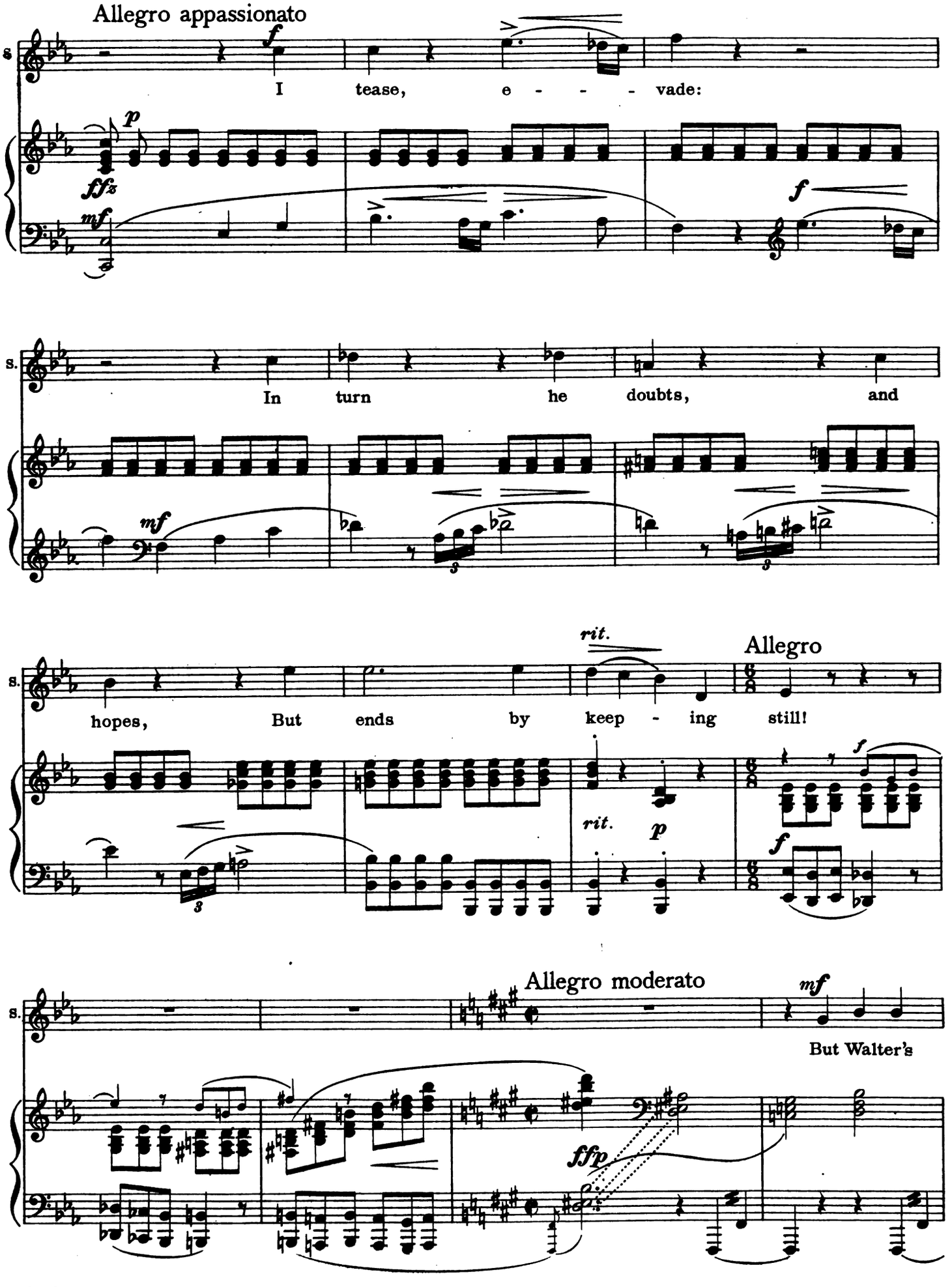

mf
W.
To wake her heart to love di - vine!
pp
p
mf
Un poco animato
accel.
f
To press love's kiss up-on her lips, To
rall.
ff
largamente
clasp her close and call her mine: Wake,
a tempo
pp
rit.
(Exit)
heart, wake, heart, to love di - vine!
attacca subito

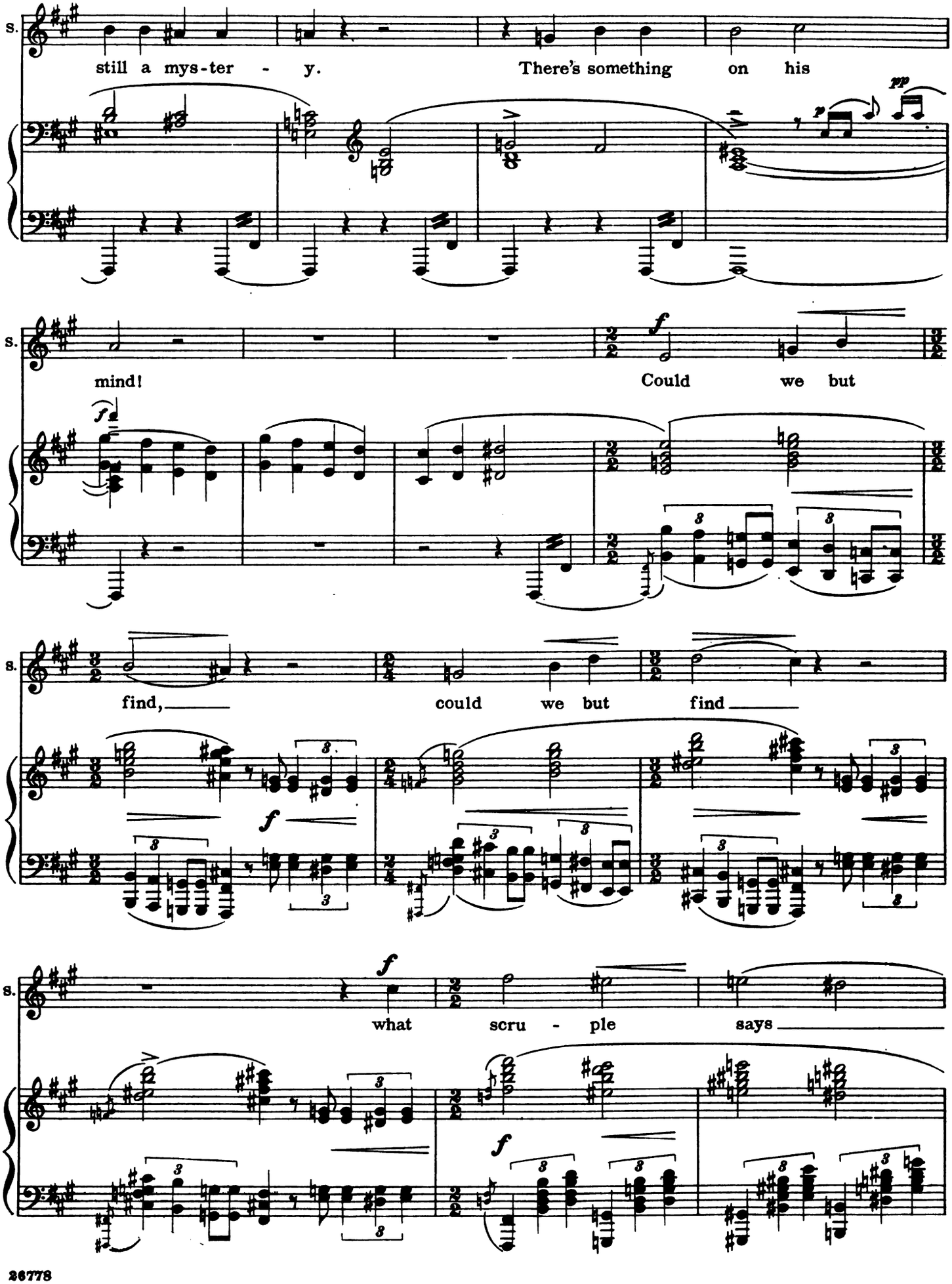

Allegro passionato
S.
(Sylvia and Beatrice run in from garden to centre of stage)
B.
Allegro passionato
f
Sylvia
mf
I think I shall suc - ceed! I am sure I
fp marcato
f
p
shall!
Beatrice (bitterly)
Suc - ceed? In - deed! E - ven

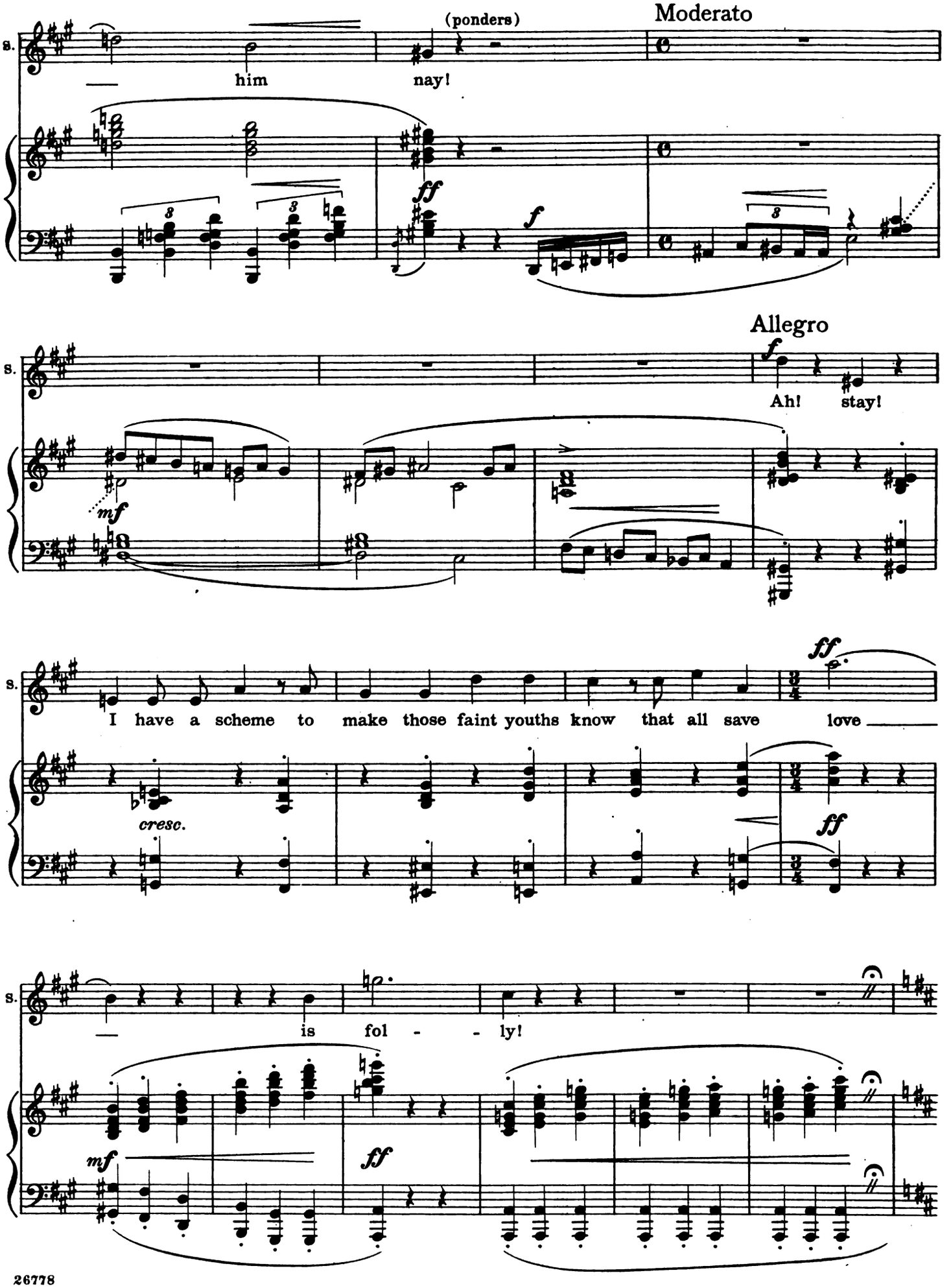

S.
B.
f
Make no mis -
now you have sto - len his heart a - way!
take, make no mis - take! I al - most had the rea - - son
f
mf
why he does not tell his_ love— his love for
His love?
p


(laughs)
you!
f
ff p
mf
(with feeling)
p
Dear heart, his love for you!
m.s.
And now, to loose this lov - ers' knot, I will con -
f
(opens her arms to Beatrice)
(they embrace)
fess, I love – your broth - er!


S.
p
mf
S.
f
Why
mf
f
S.
Ed - ward does not speak, I half sus -
S.
pect:
rit.
f
rit.


Allegro appassionato
S
I tease, e - - - vade:
S.
In turn he doubts, and
S.
hopes, But ends by keep - ing still!
rit.
Allegro
rit.
S.
Allegro moderato
But Walter's


S.
still a mys-ter - y. There's something on his
pp
S.
mind! Could we but
S.
find, could we but find
S.
what scru - ple says


Moderato
(ponders)
him
nay!
ff
f
Allegro
f
Ah! stay!
mf
I have a scheme to make those faint youths know that all save love
ff
cresc.
ff
is fol - - ly!
mf
ff

Sylvia's Scheme

Tempo di Valse

(Sylvia looks in all directions to make sure she is not overheard)

S.

f *mf* *p* *p*

S.

rit. *mf a tempo*

We___ will play___

p *a tempo* *rit.* *p*

S.

rit. *a tempo*

a_____lit-tle farce, we___ will play a lov - ers' game.

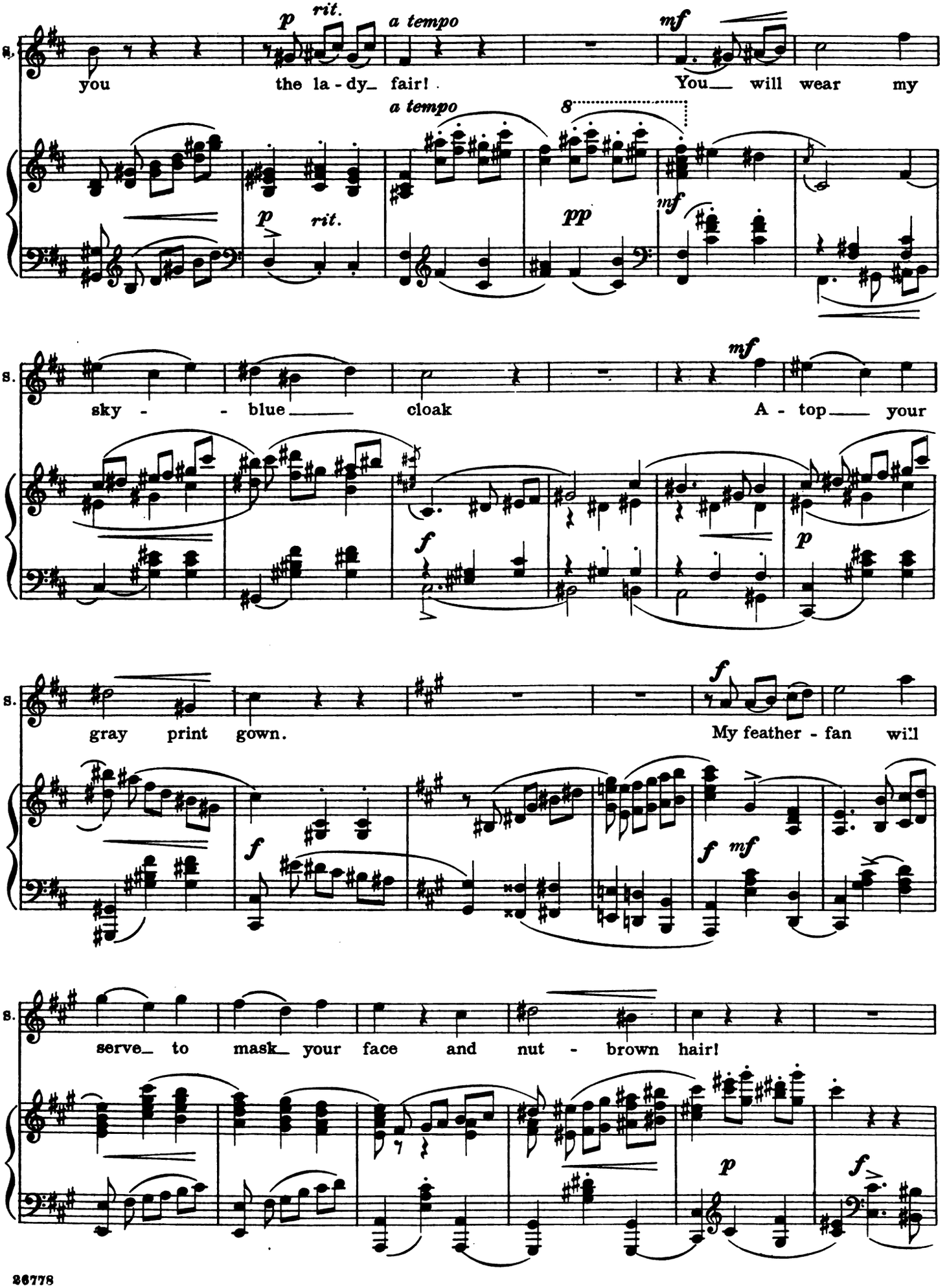
p *f* *rit.* *a tempo*

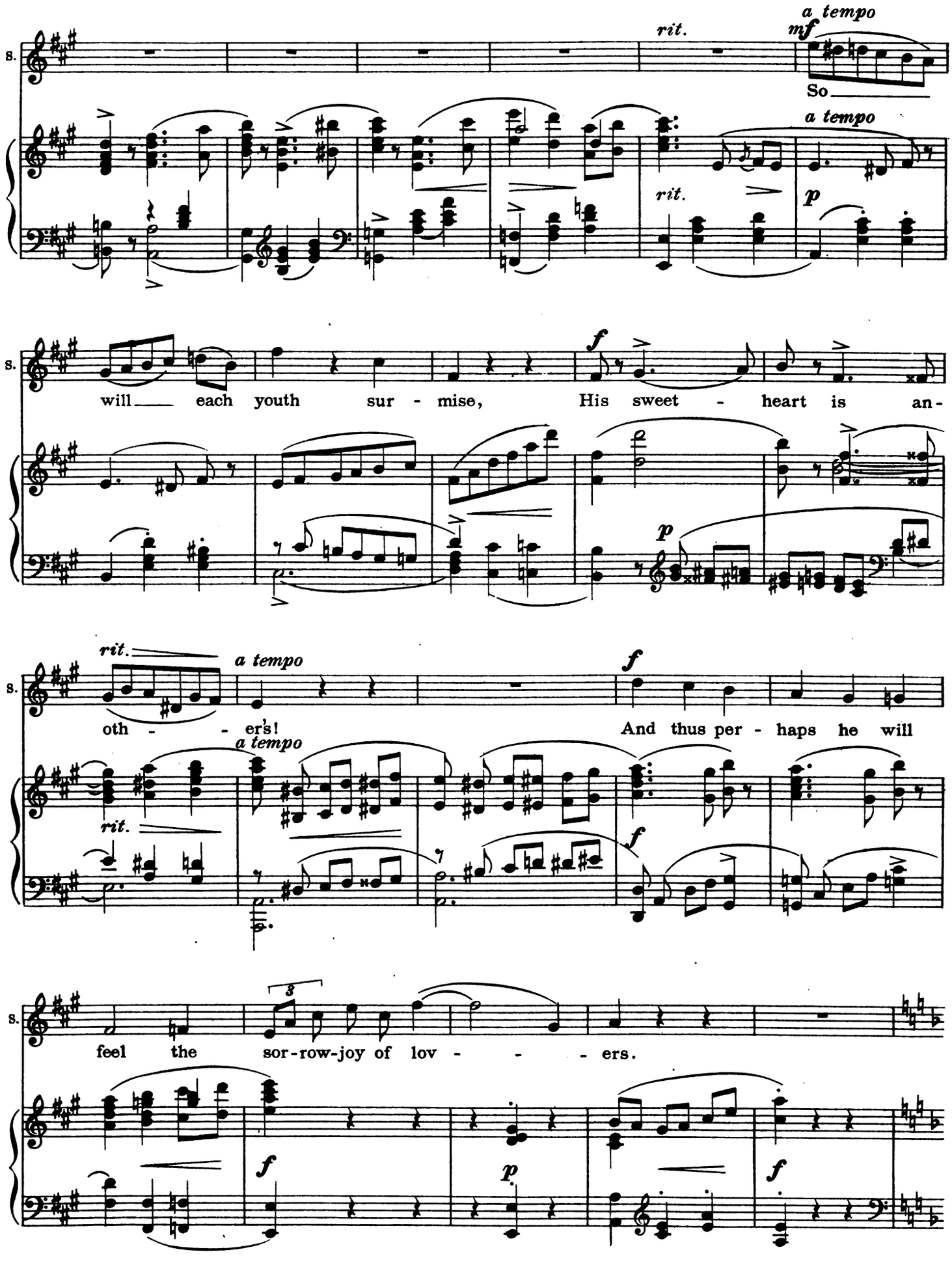
S.

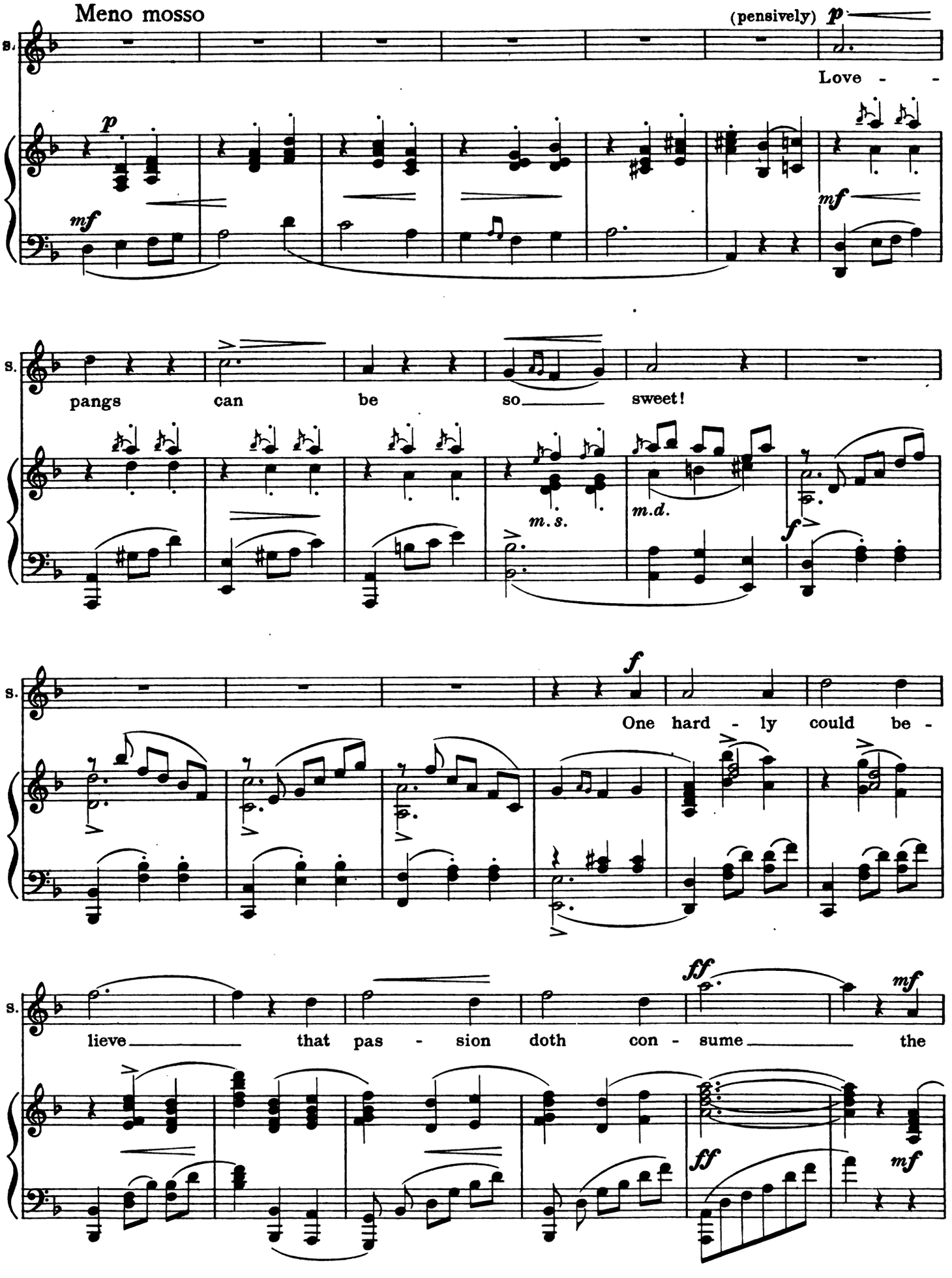
f *ff*

I will be, I_____ will be the suit-or bold,_____ with

f *ff*


S.
p rit.
a tempo
mf
you the la - dy_ fair! You_ will wear my
a tempo
8
p rit.
pp
mf
S.
mf
sky - - blue_ cloak A - top_ your
f
p
S.
f
gray print gown. My feather - fan will
f
f mf
S.
serve_ to mask_ your face and nut - brown hair!
p
f


a tempo
mf
rit.
So
a tempo
rit.
p
will each youth sur - mise, His sweet - heart is an-
f
p
rit.
a tempo
oth - - er's!
a tempo
rit.
f
And thus per - haps he will
f
3
feel the sor-row-joy of lov - - - - ers.
f
p
f


Meno mosso
(pensively) p
S.
Love - -
p
mf
mf
S.
pangs can be so sweet!
m.s.
m.d.
f
S.
f
One hard - ly could be -
S.
lieve that pas - sion doth con - sume the
ff
mf
ff
mf

(Sylvia shakes off her gloom and Beatrice appears interested)

S. faith - ful heart it breaks!

*A

f

p

B

S. I will mouth the pledg - es sweet That

Flute

pp

mf

m. s.

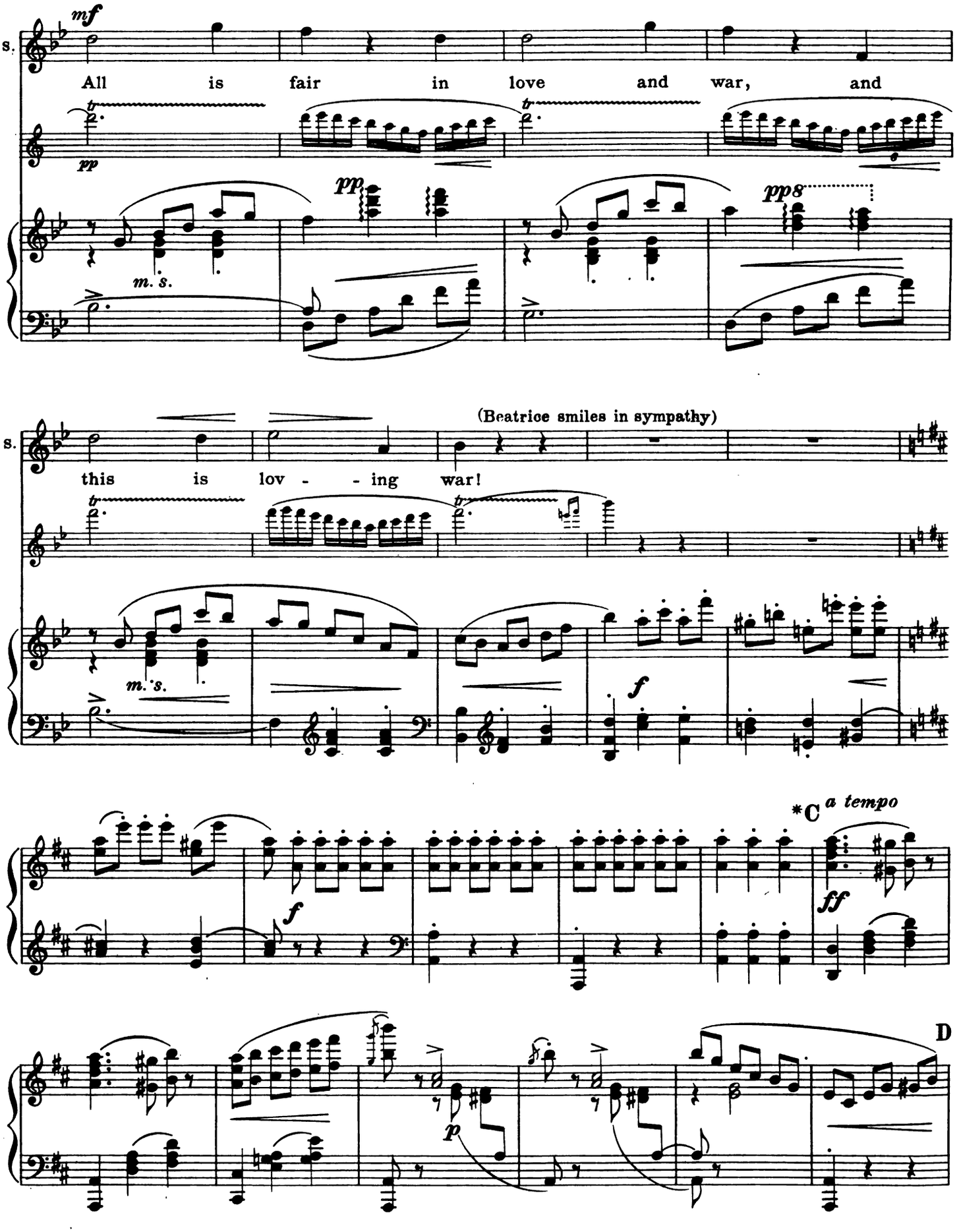
pp

S. Ed - ward owes to me!

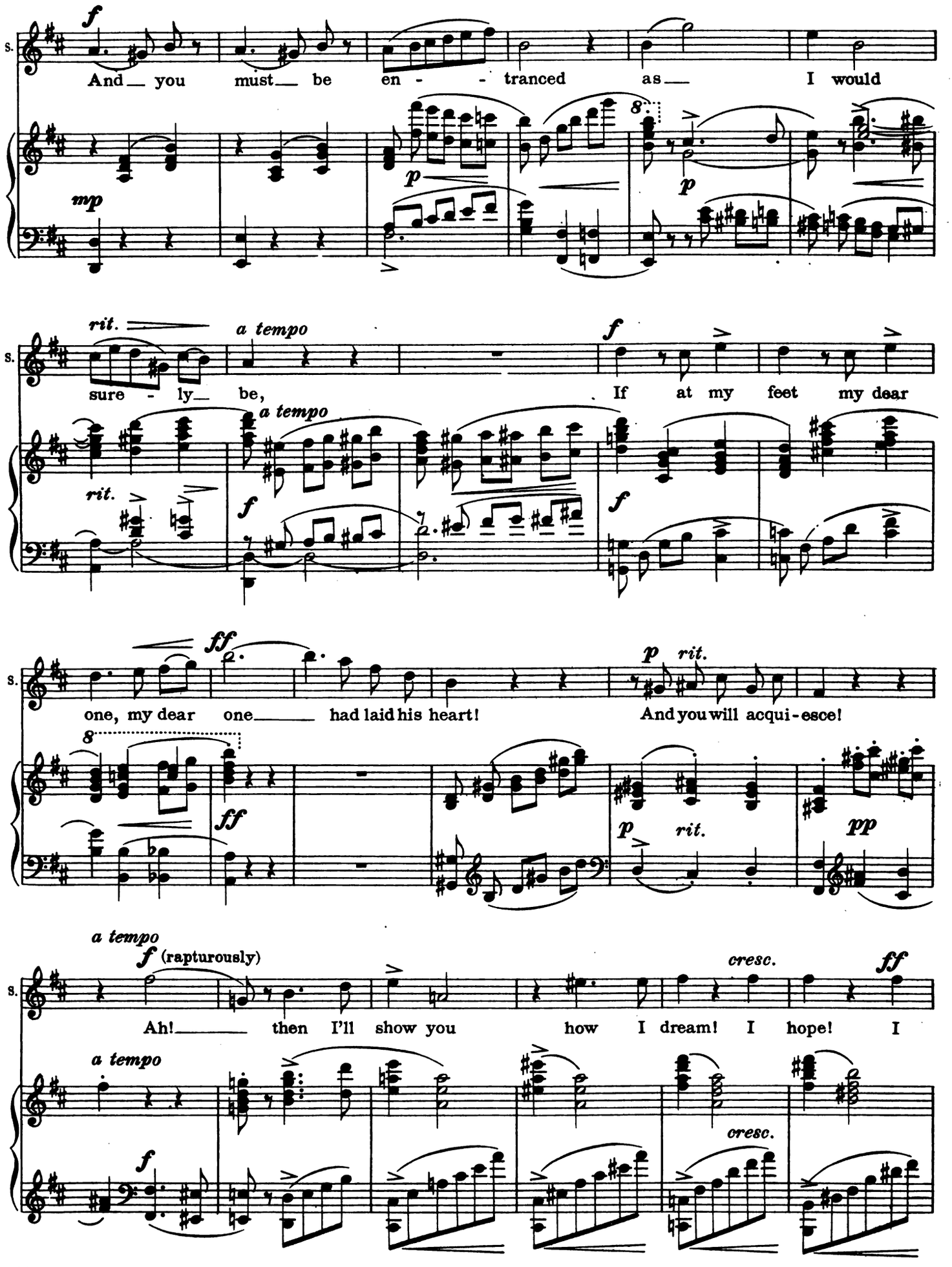
p

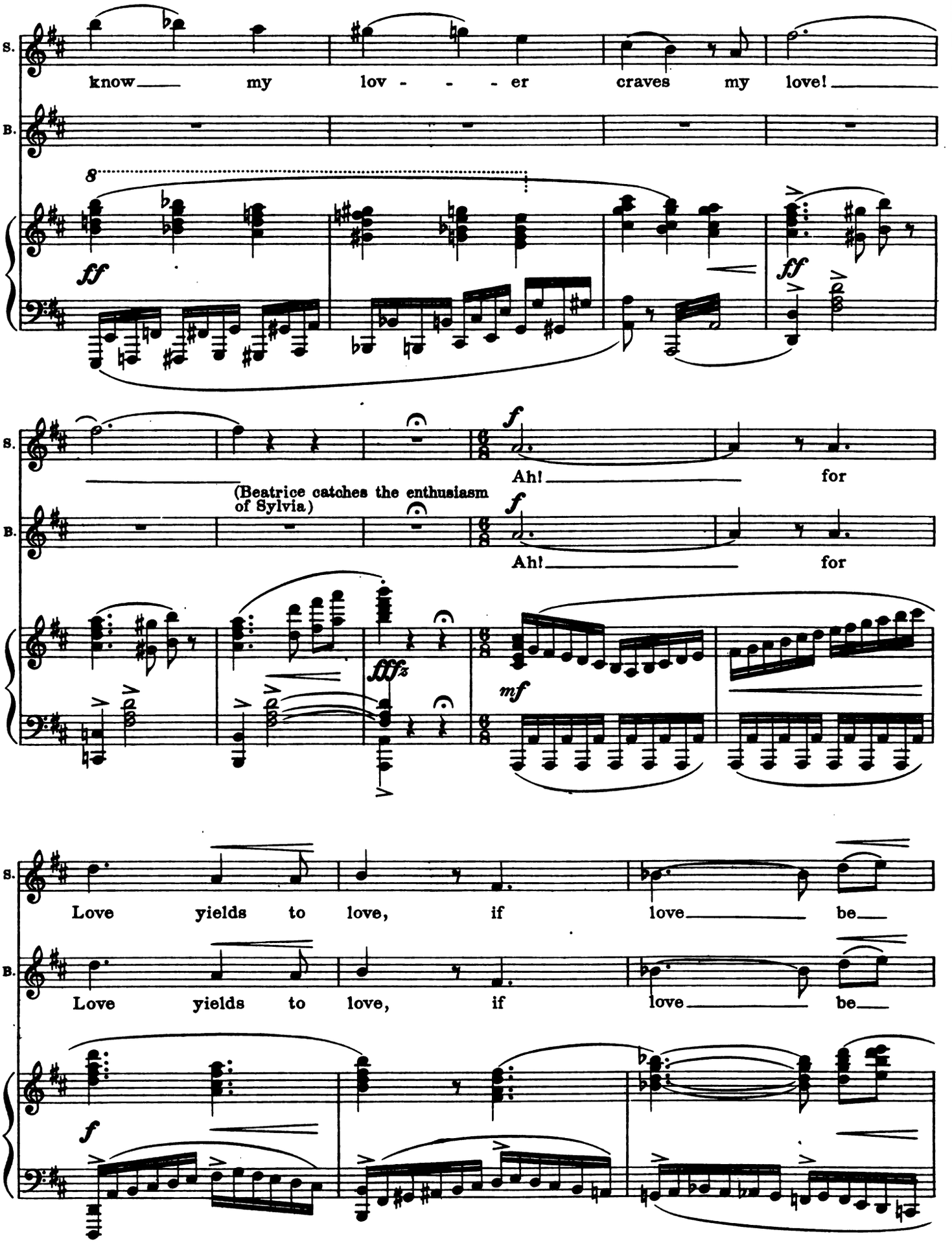
pp

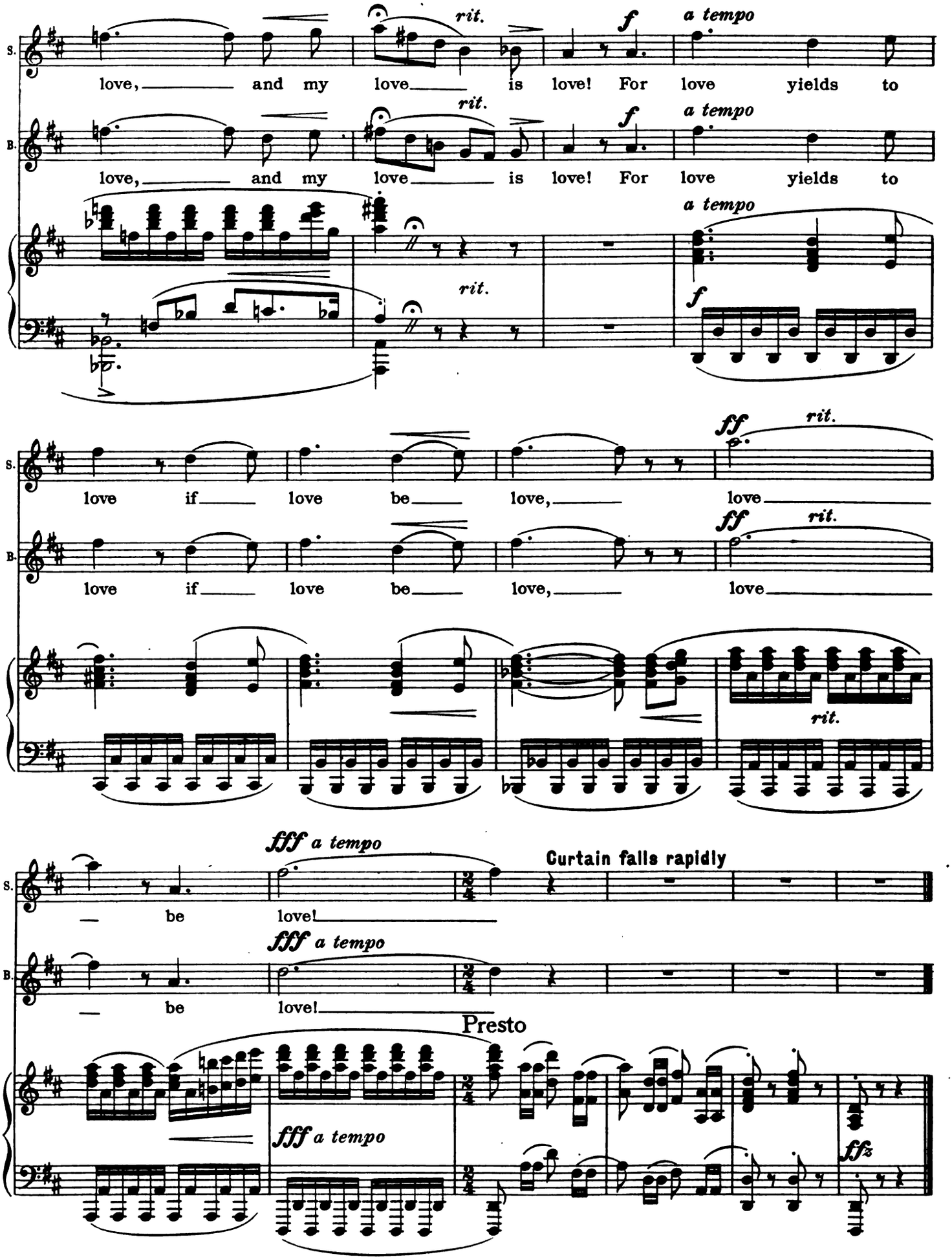
* For purposes of abbreviation the part A to B may be omitted.



* For purposes of abbreviation the part C to D may be omitted.


S.
f
And you must be en - - tranced as I would
mp
p
p
rit.
a tempo
sure - ly be,
f
If at my feet my dear
a tempo
rit.
f
f
ff
p rit.
one, my dear one had laid his heart!
And you will acqui-esce!
ff
p rit.
pp
a tempo
f (rapturously)
cresc.
ff
Ah! then I'll show you how I dream! I hope! I
a tempo
f
cresc.

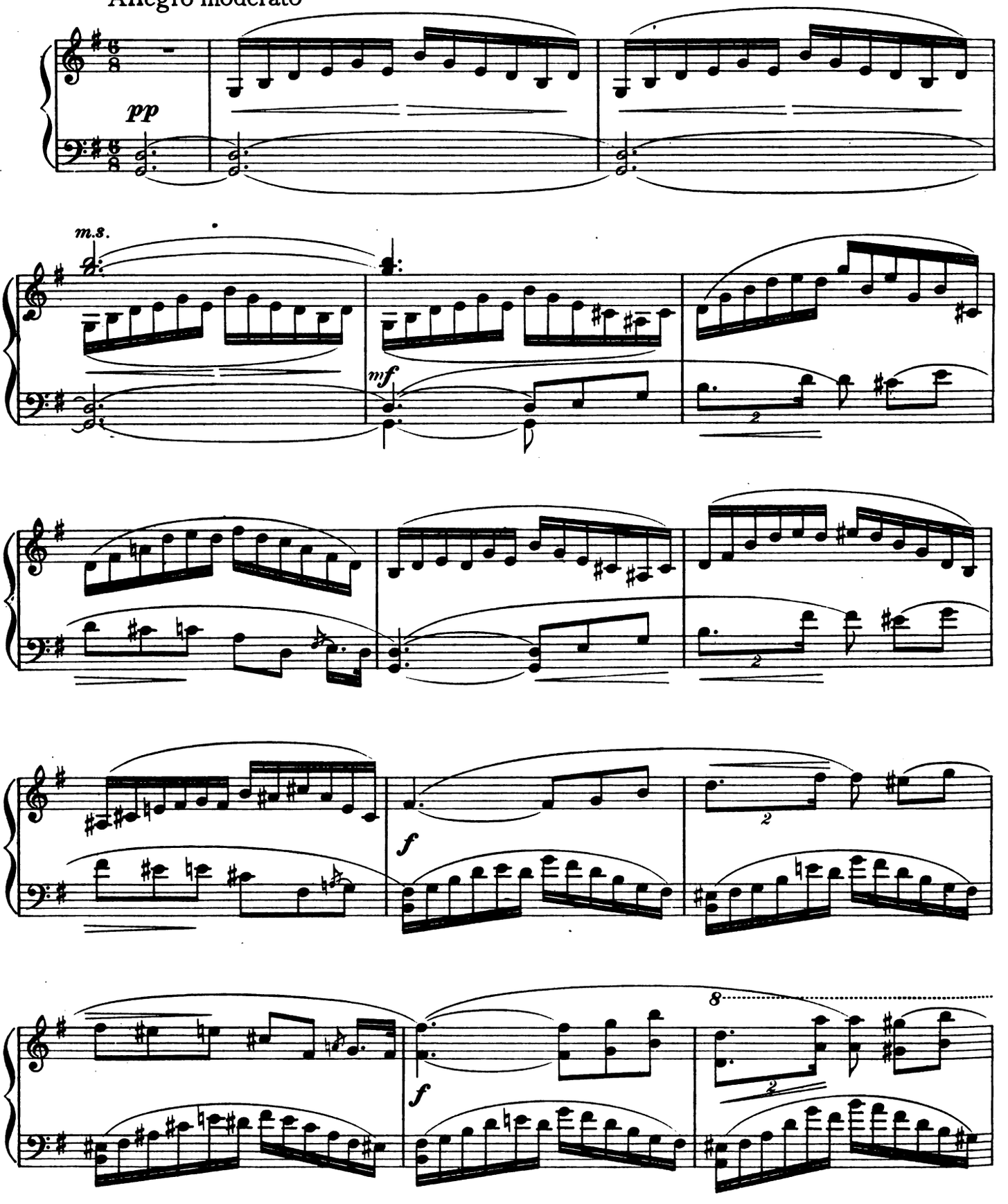

S.
know my lov - - - er craves my love!
B.
8
ff
ff
S.
Ah! for
(Beatrice catches the enthusiasm of Sylvia)
f
B.
Ah! for
fffz
mf
S.
Love yields to love, if love be
B.
Love yields to love, if love be
f

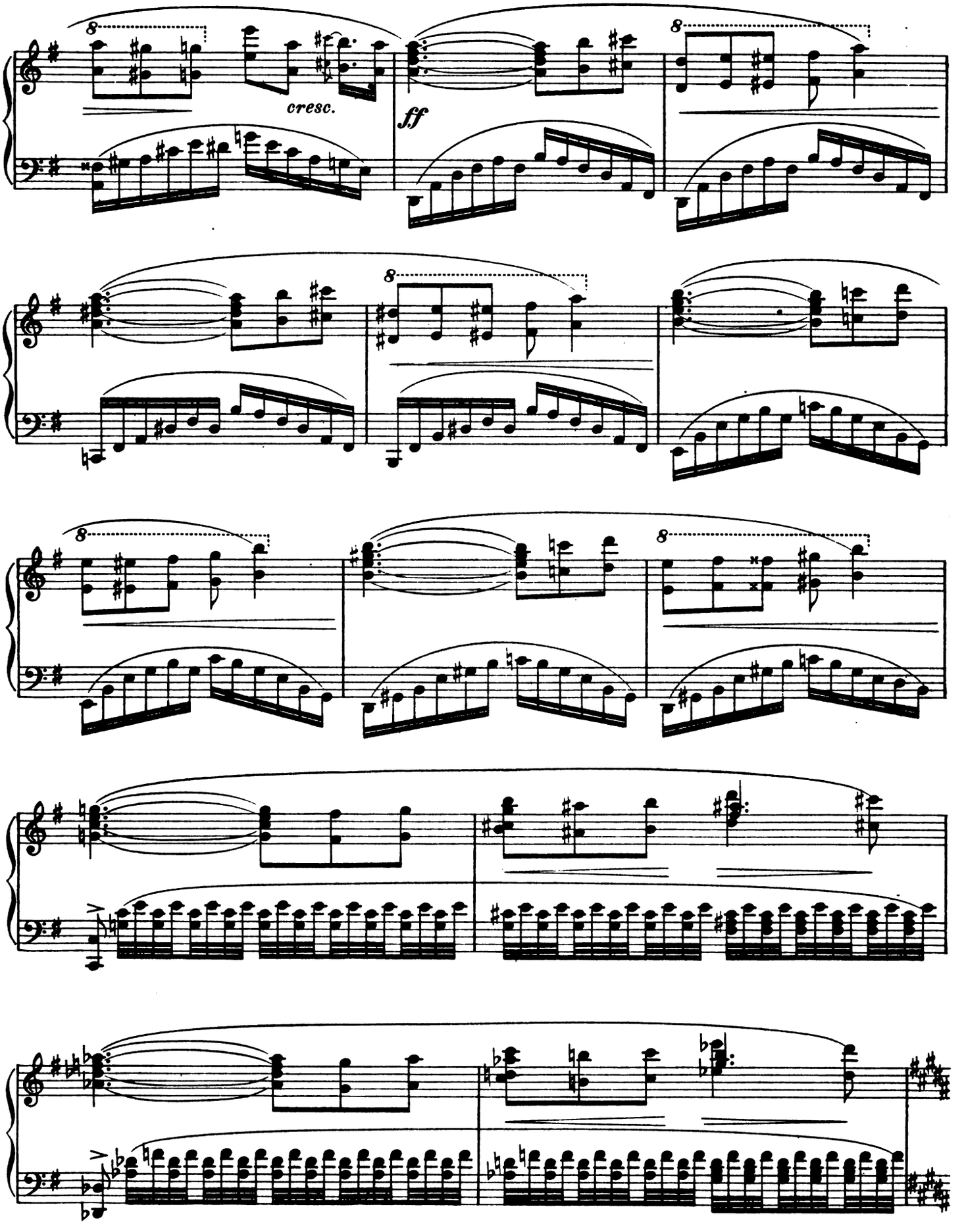

S.
love, and my love is love! For love yields to
rit.
f
a tempo
B.
love, and my love is love! For love yields to
rit.
f
a tempo
rit.
f
a tempo
S.
love if love be love, love
ff
rit.
B.
love if love be love, love
ff
rit.
rit.
S.
be love!
fff a tempo
Curtain falls rapidly
B.
be love!
fff a tempo
Presto
fff a tempo
ffz

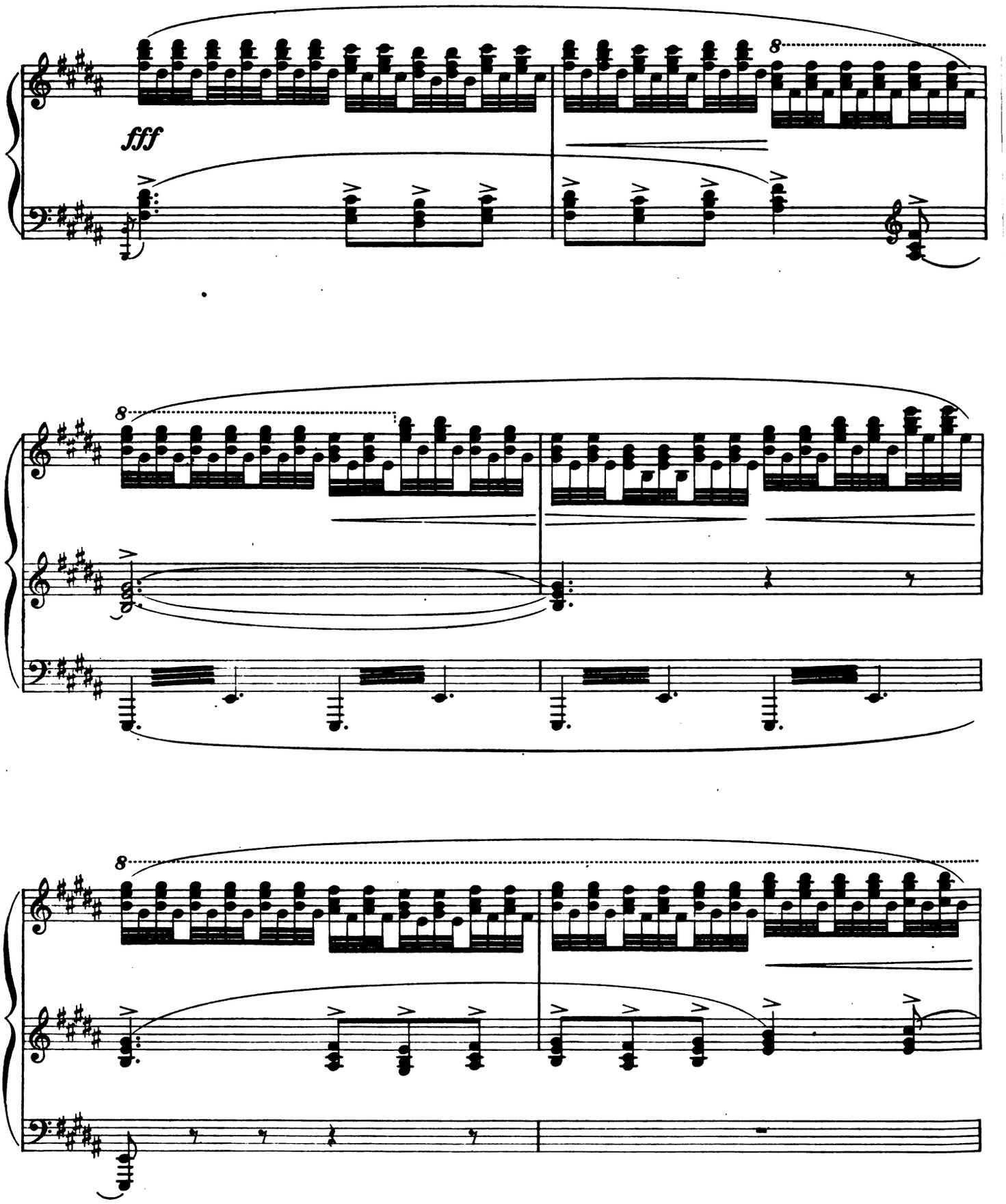
Scene II

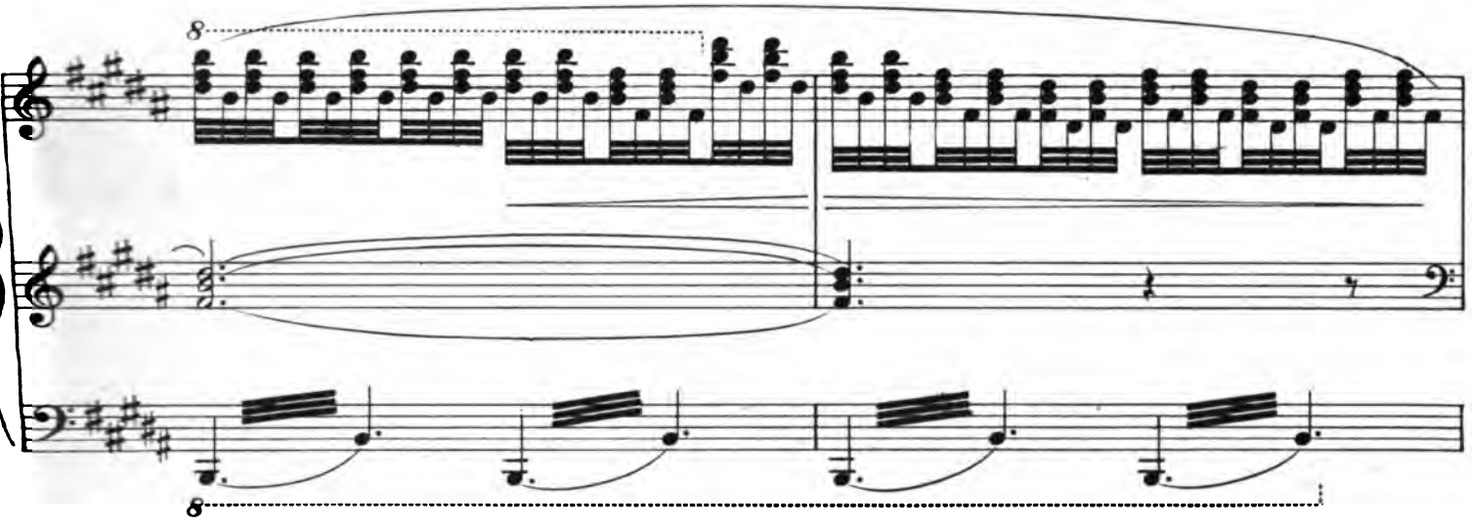
Prelude: "Love"

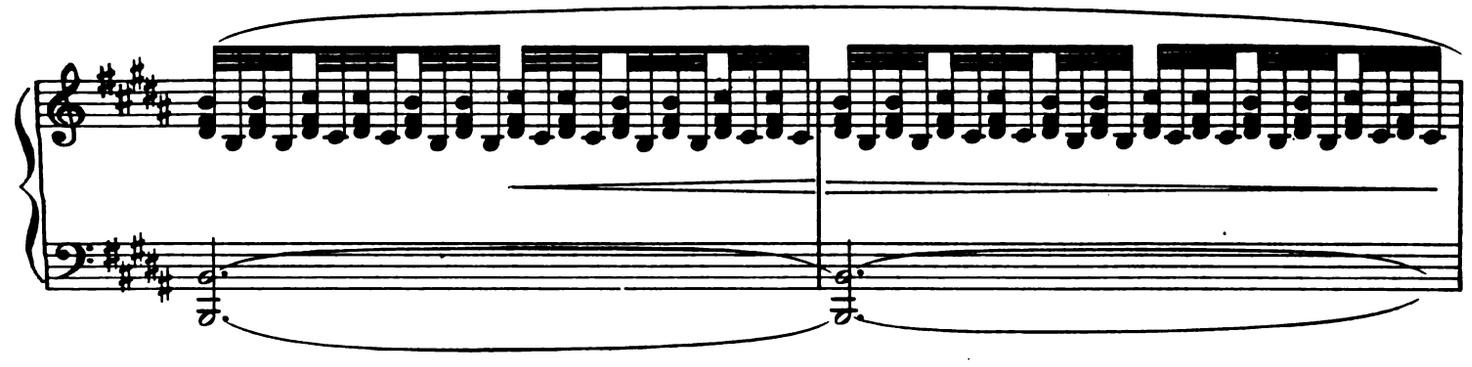
Allegro moderato

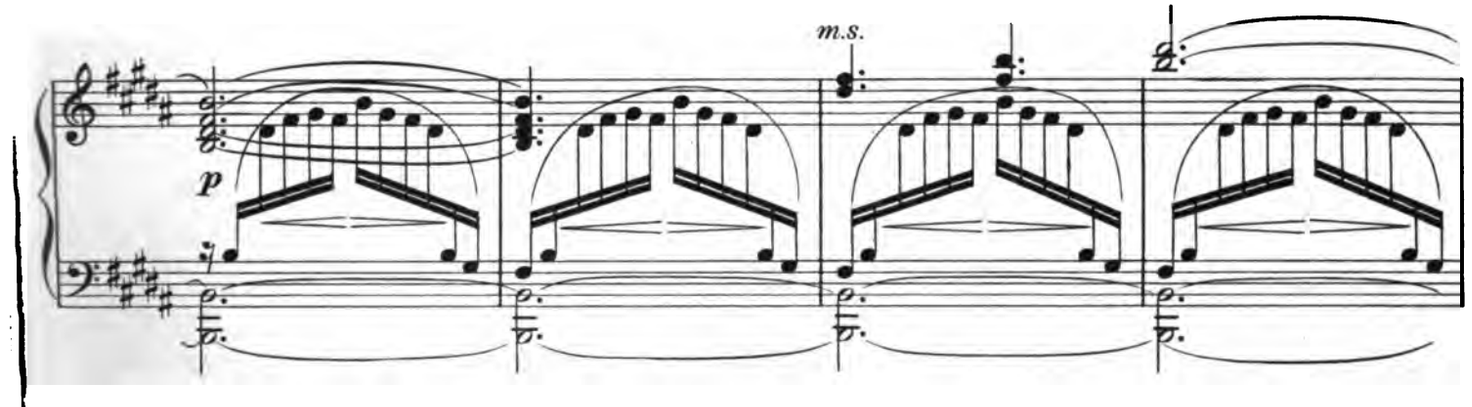


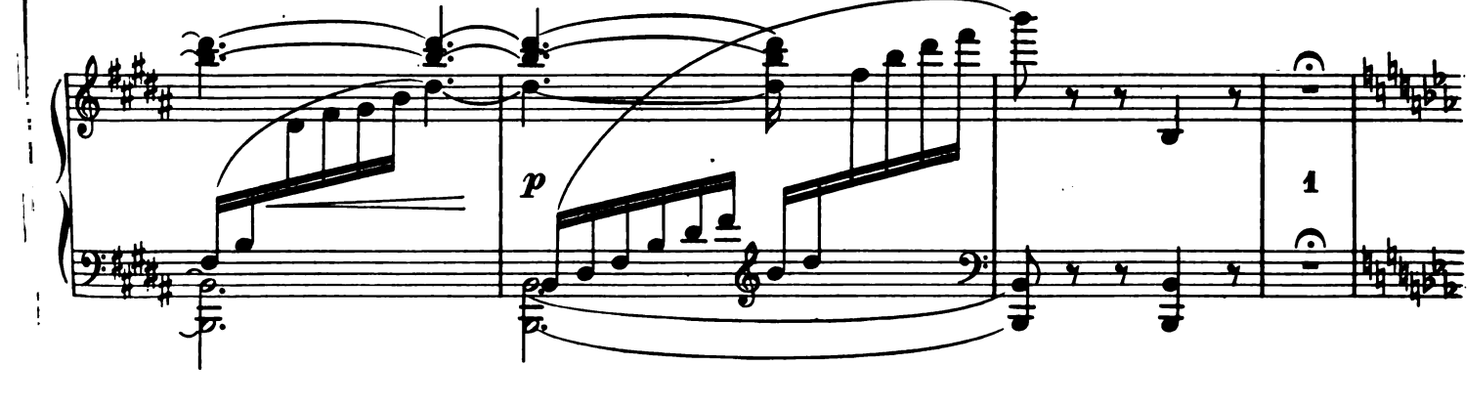

cresc.
ff


fff
8
8
8

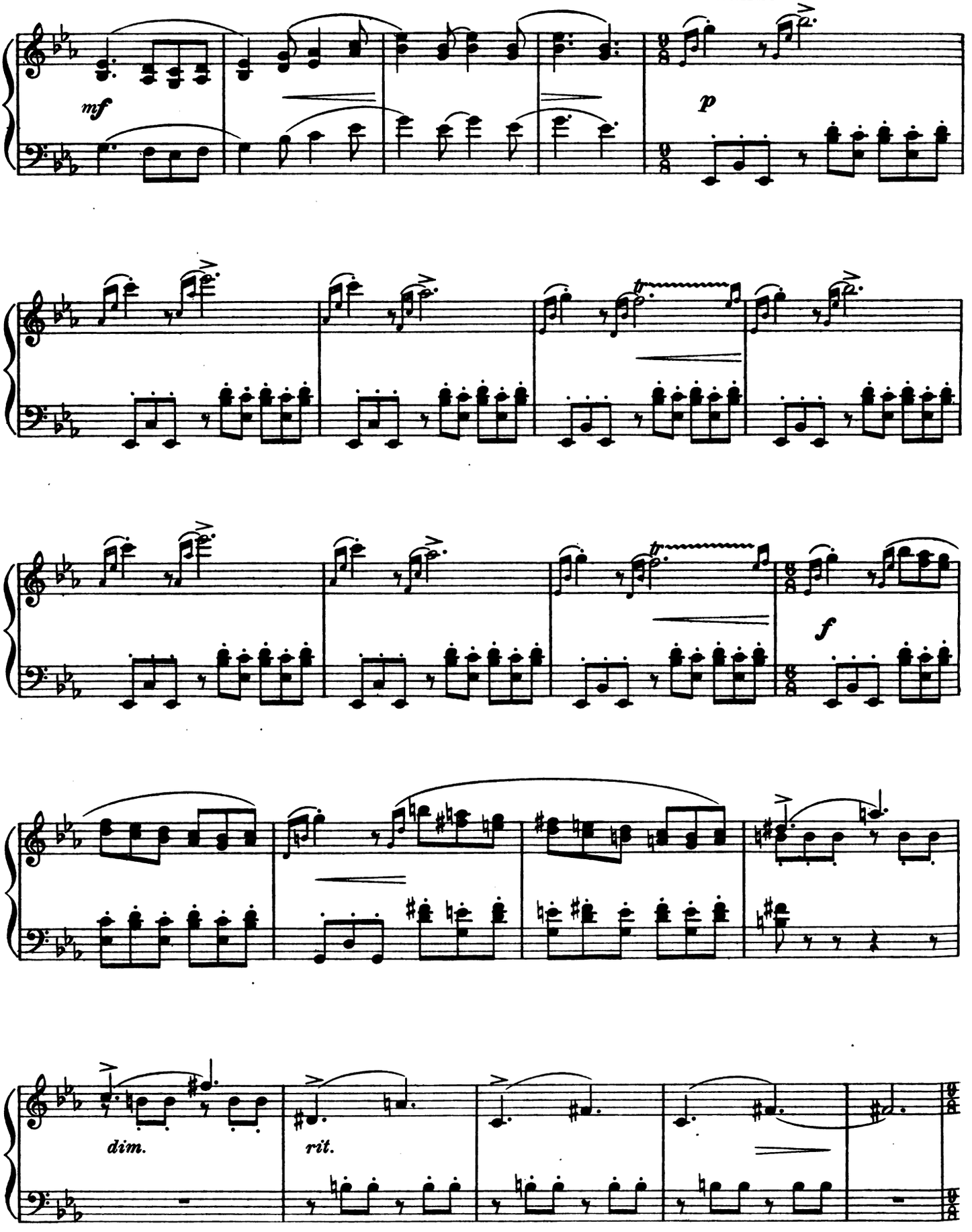

8
8

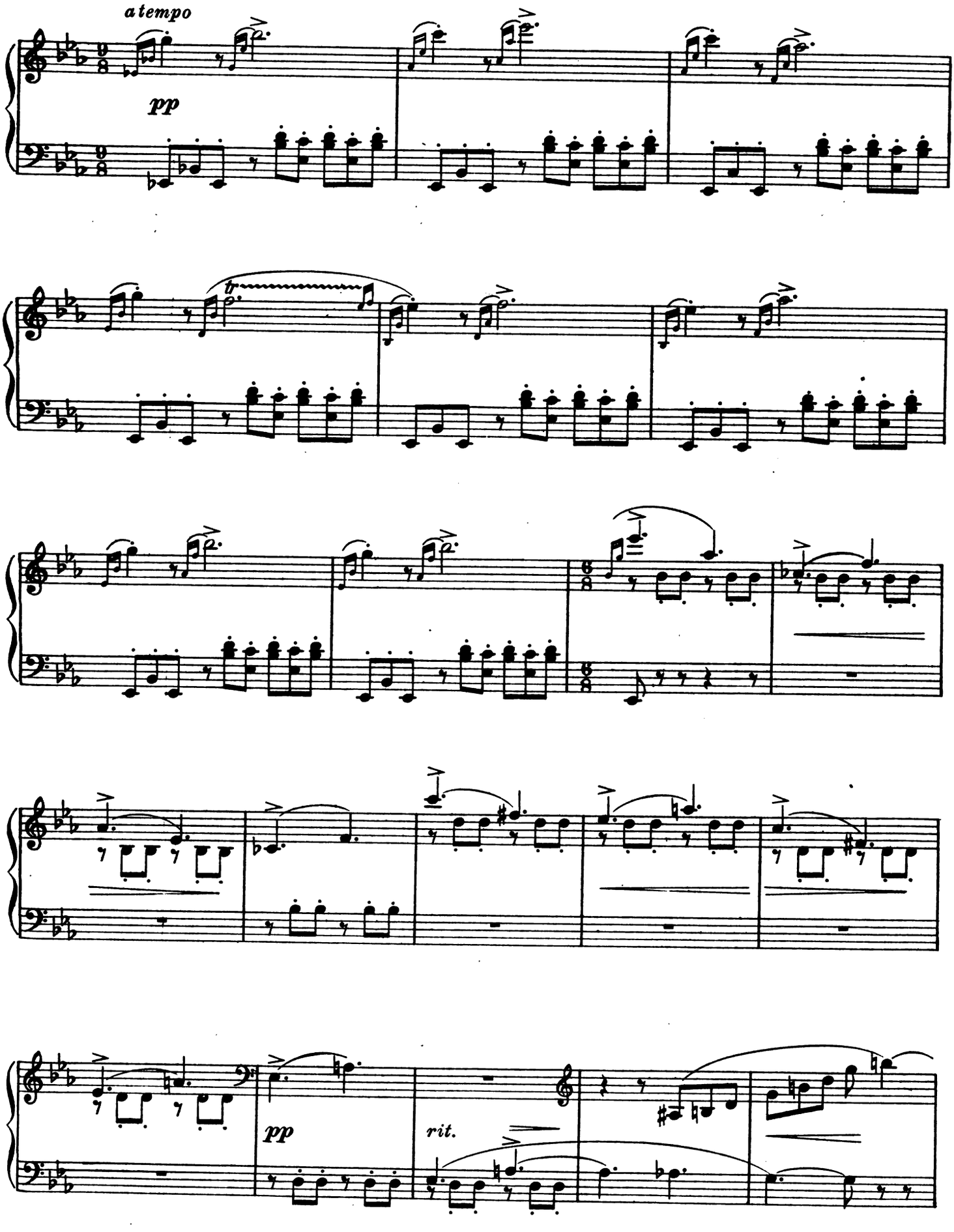



m.s.
p

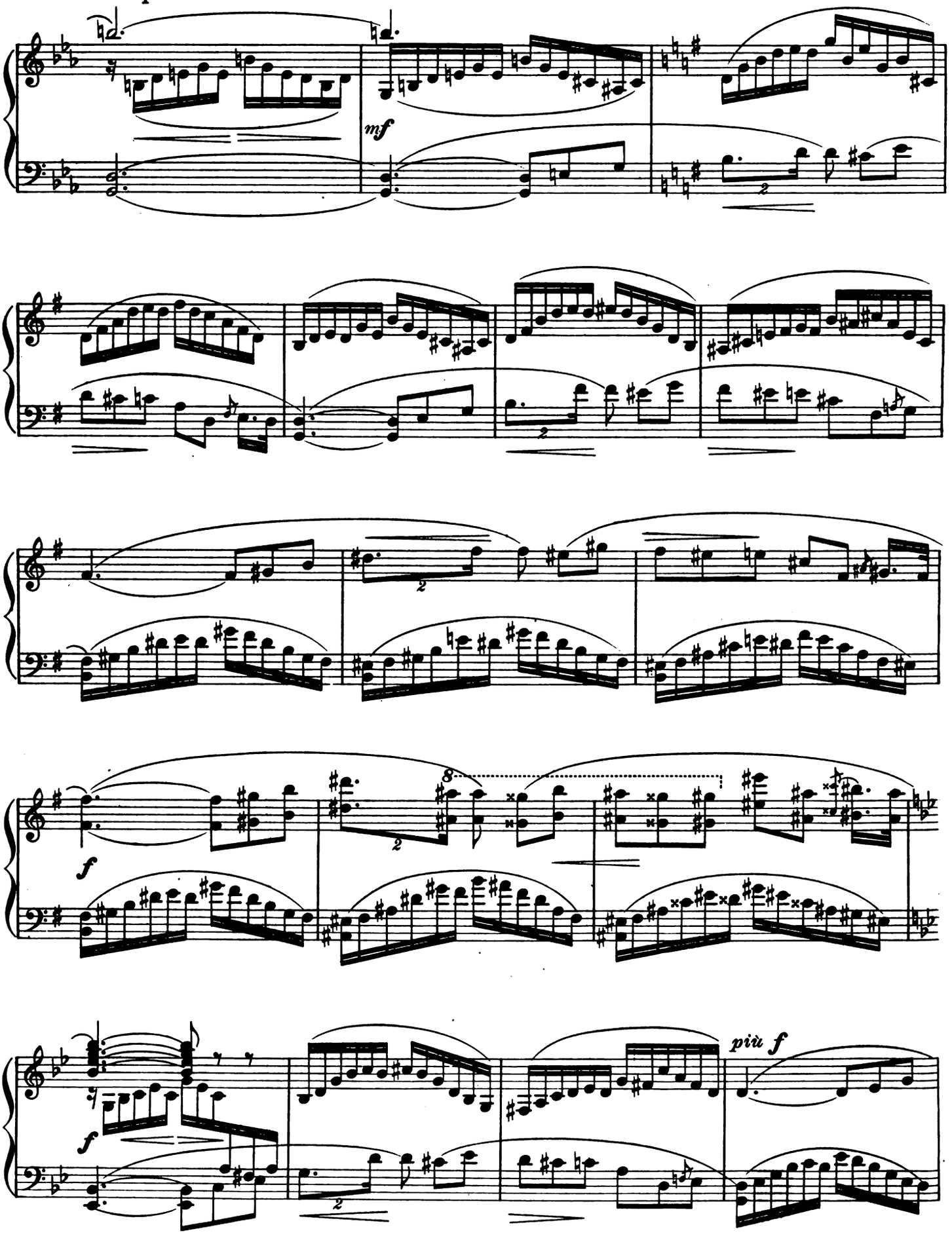

p
1

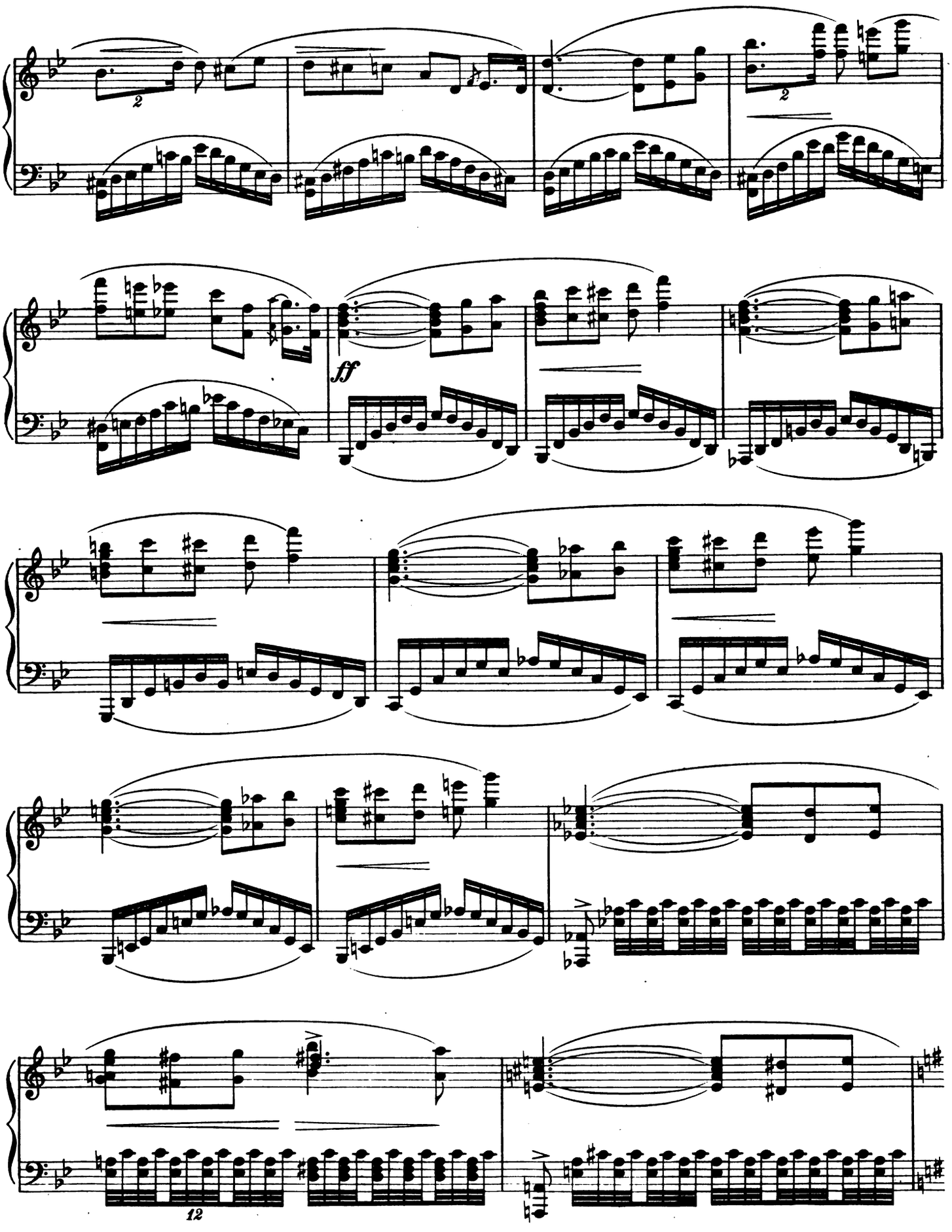
Scherzando

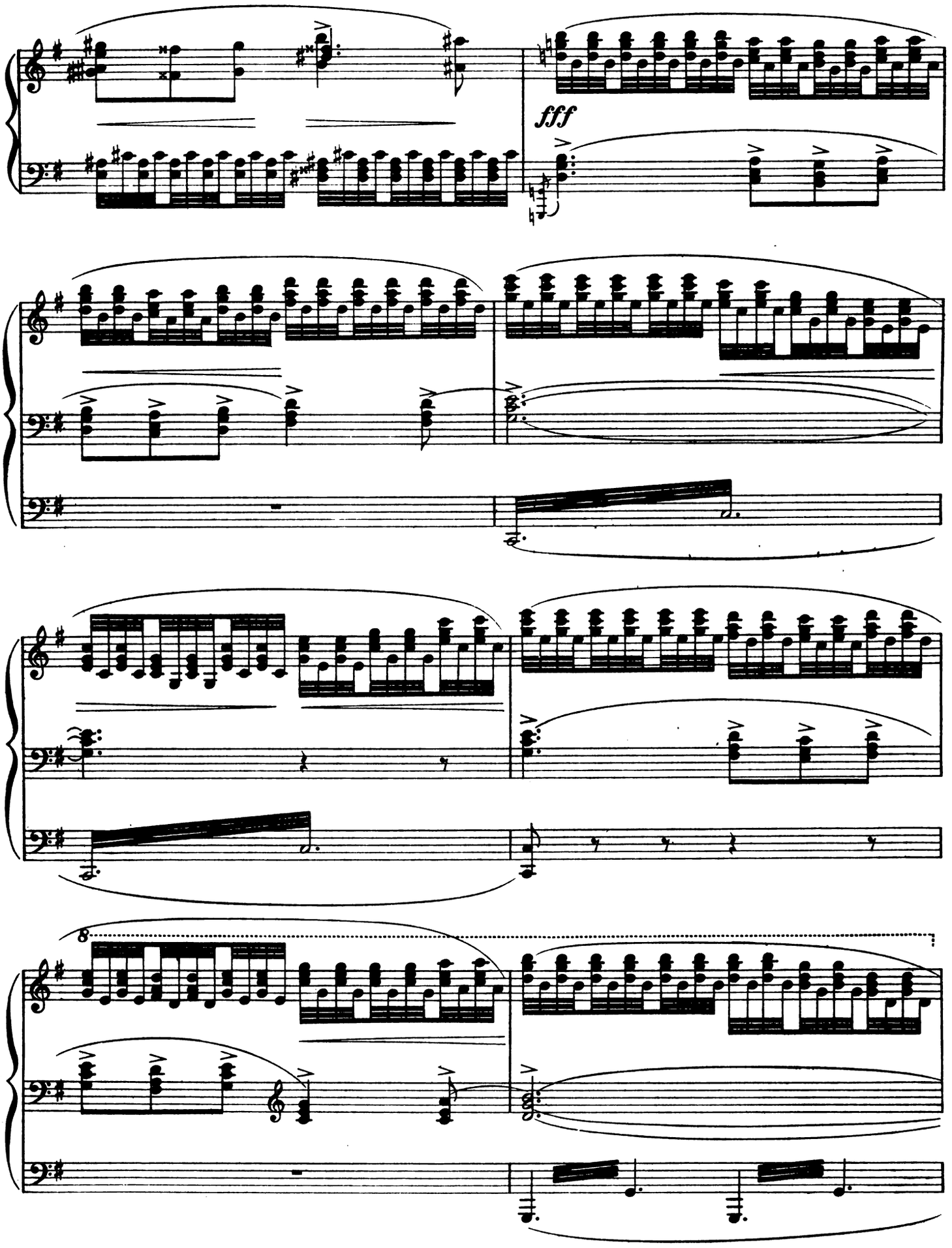


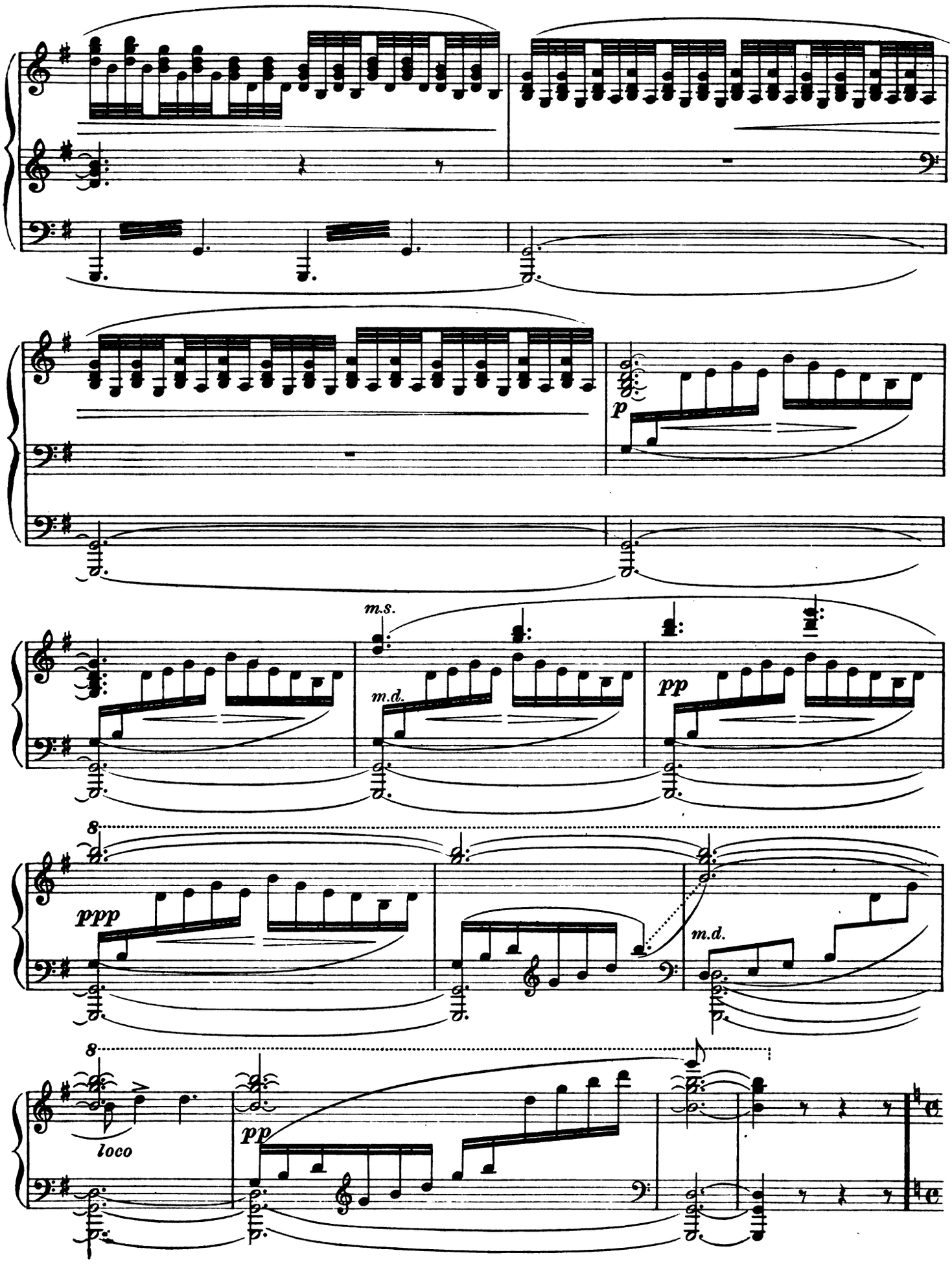

a tempo
pp
tr
6/8
pp
rit.

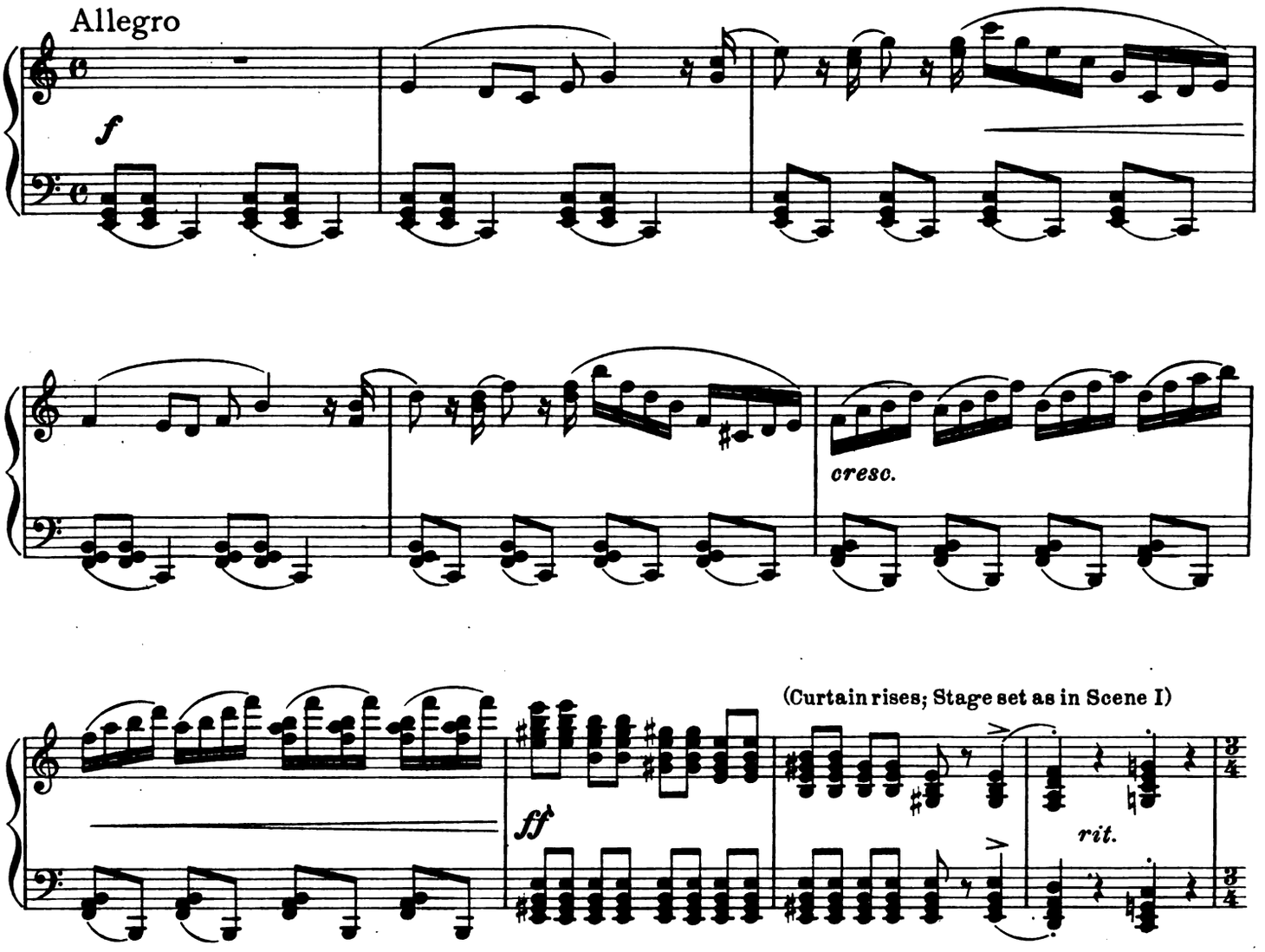
Tempo I°



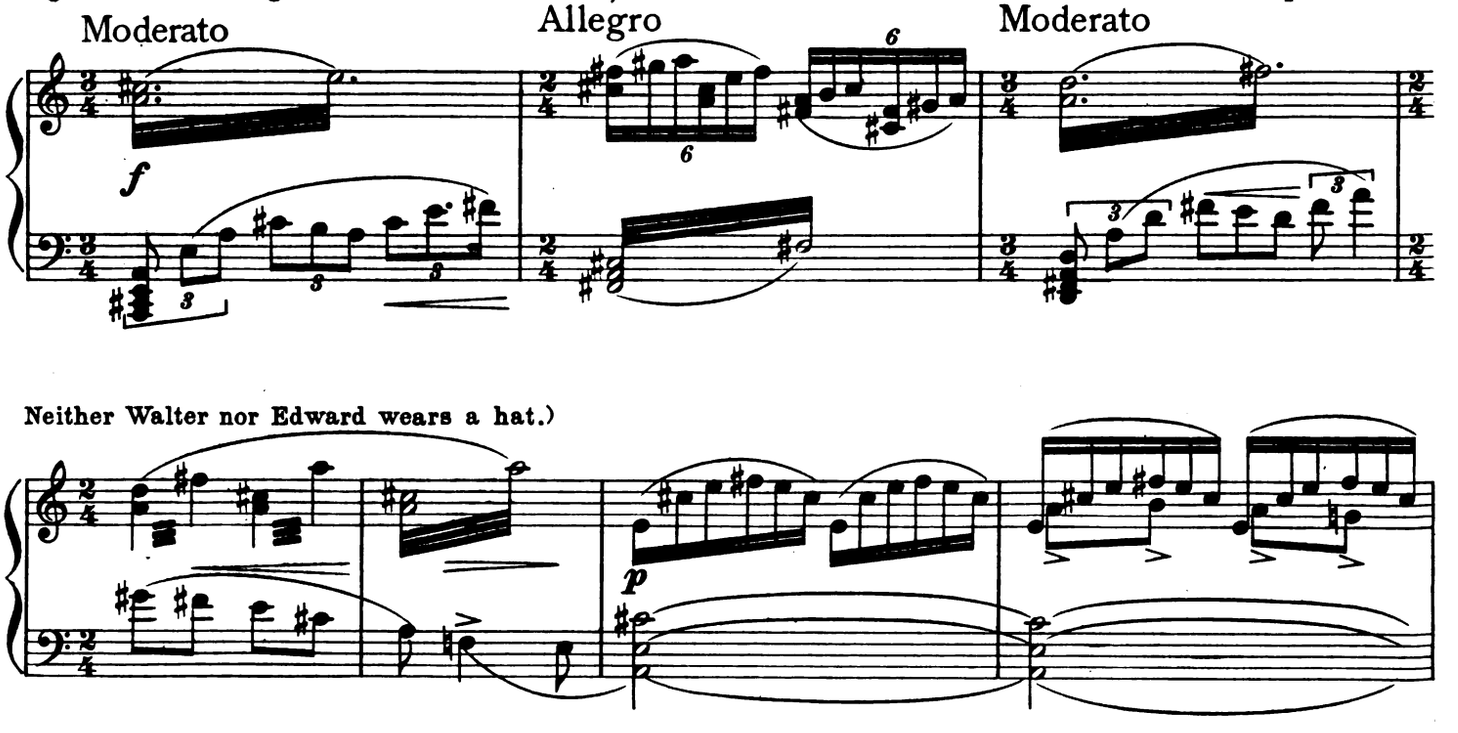

2
2
ff
12


fff
8

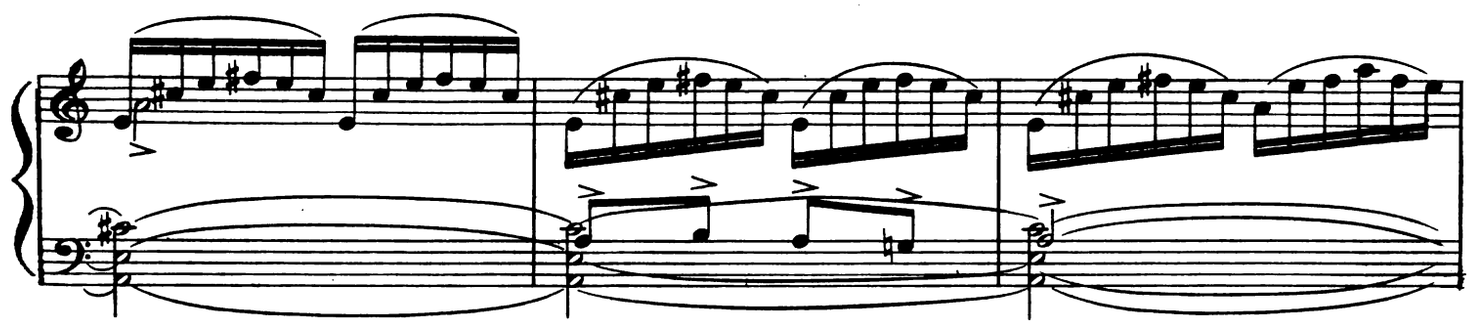

p
m.s.
m.d.
pp
8
ppp
m.d.
8
loco
pp

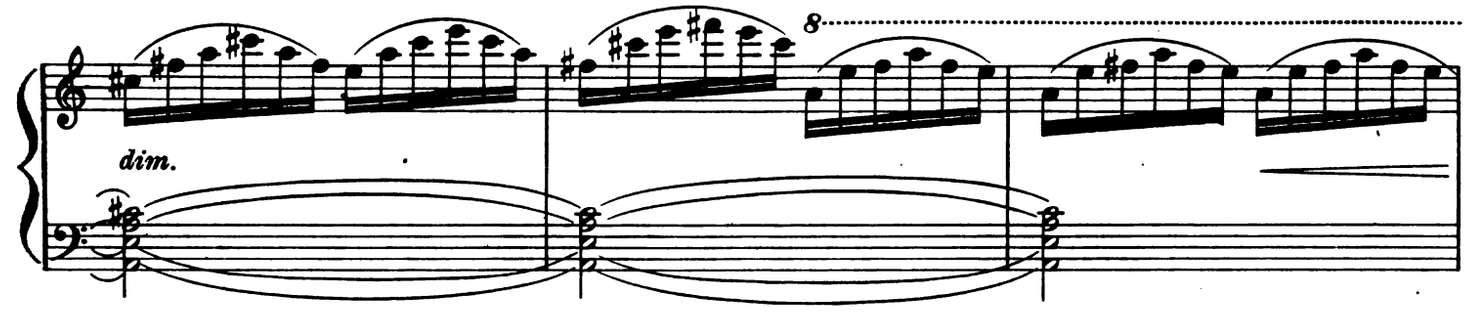


(Enter Edward and Walter walking arm in arm. Walter has changed his traveling costume for a suit, cut according to the mode as given in Edward's costume; but the trousers and vest are white and the coat is plum-colored.

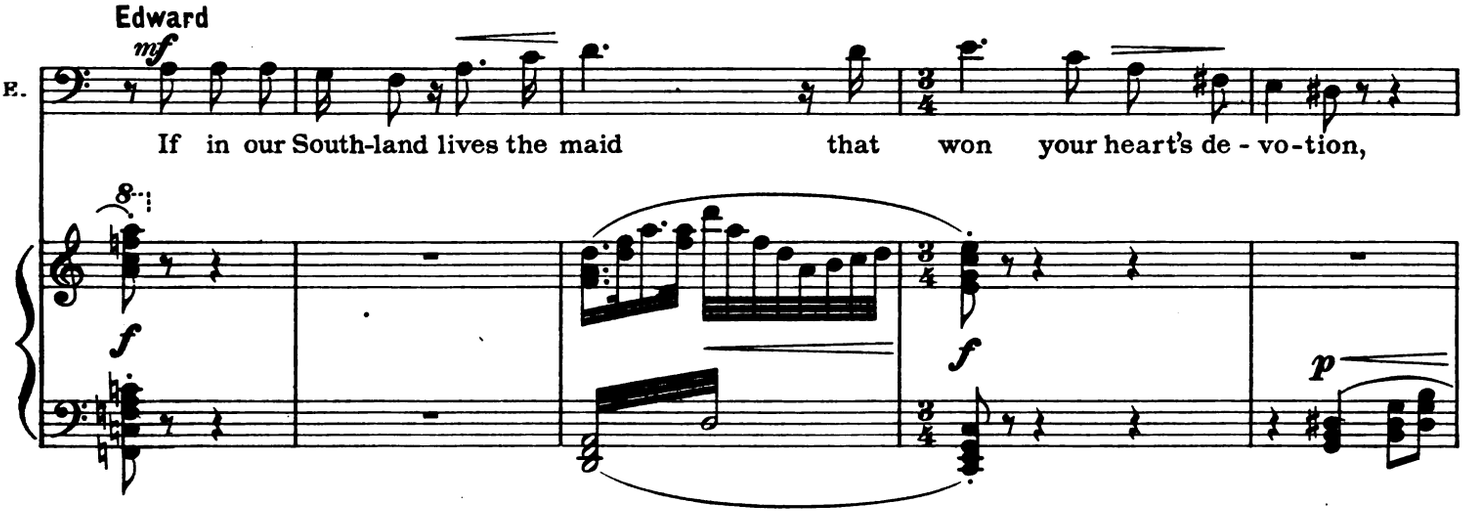


Neither Walter nor Edward wears a hat.)

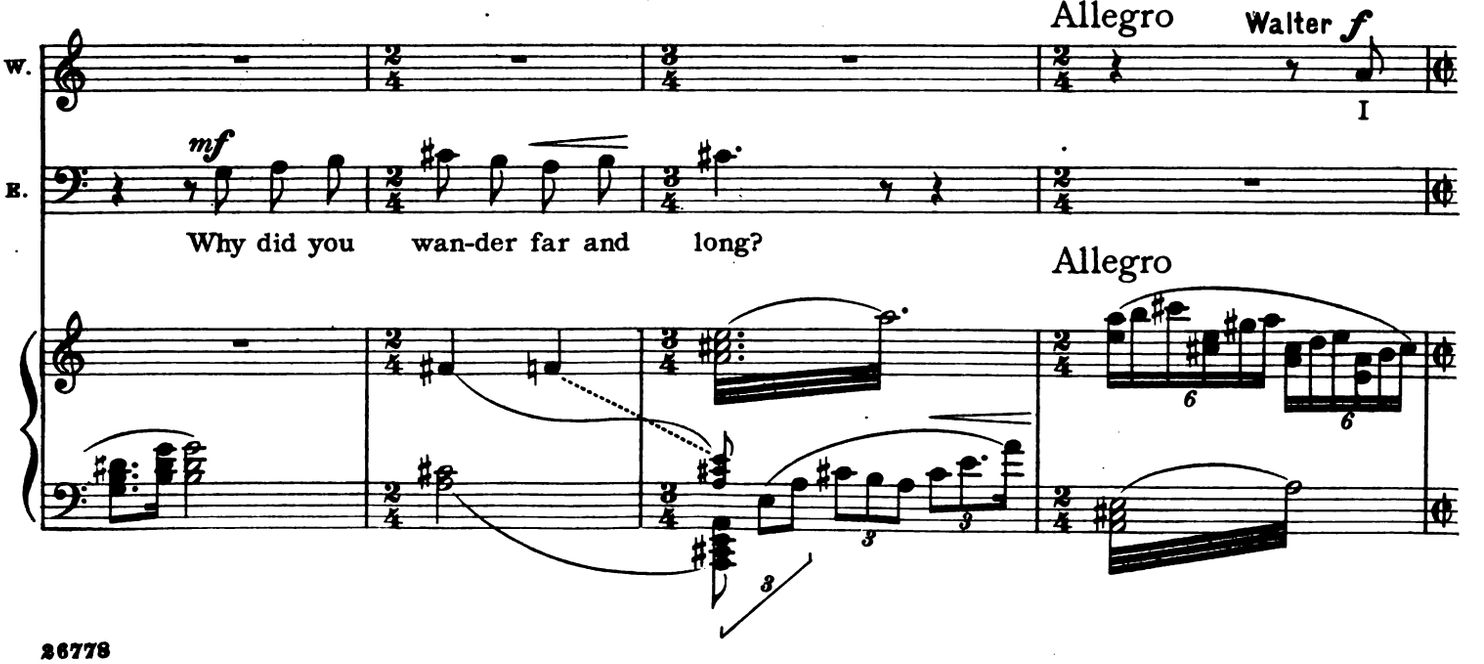


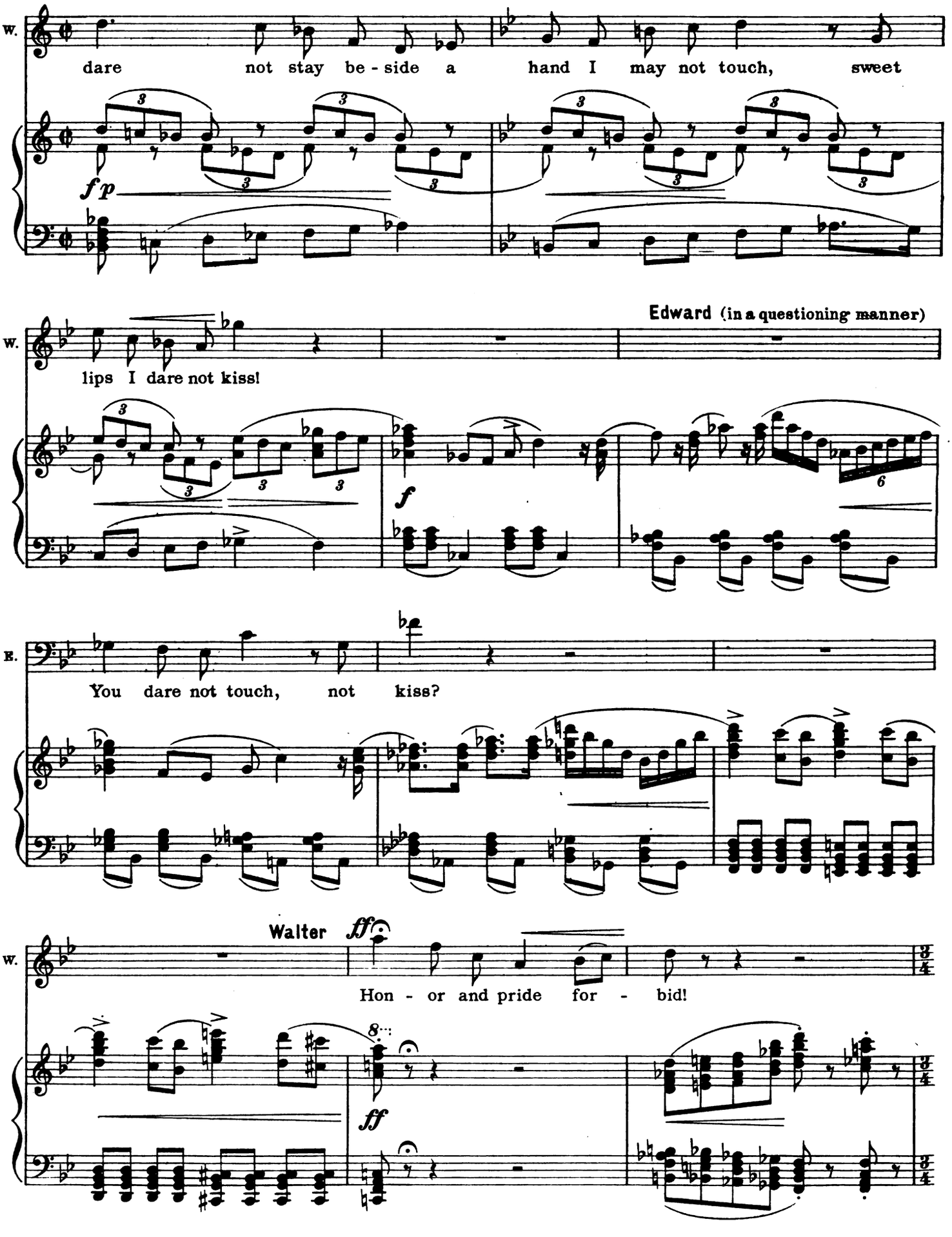


Edward



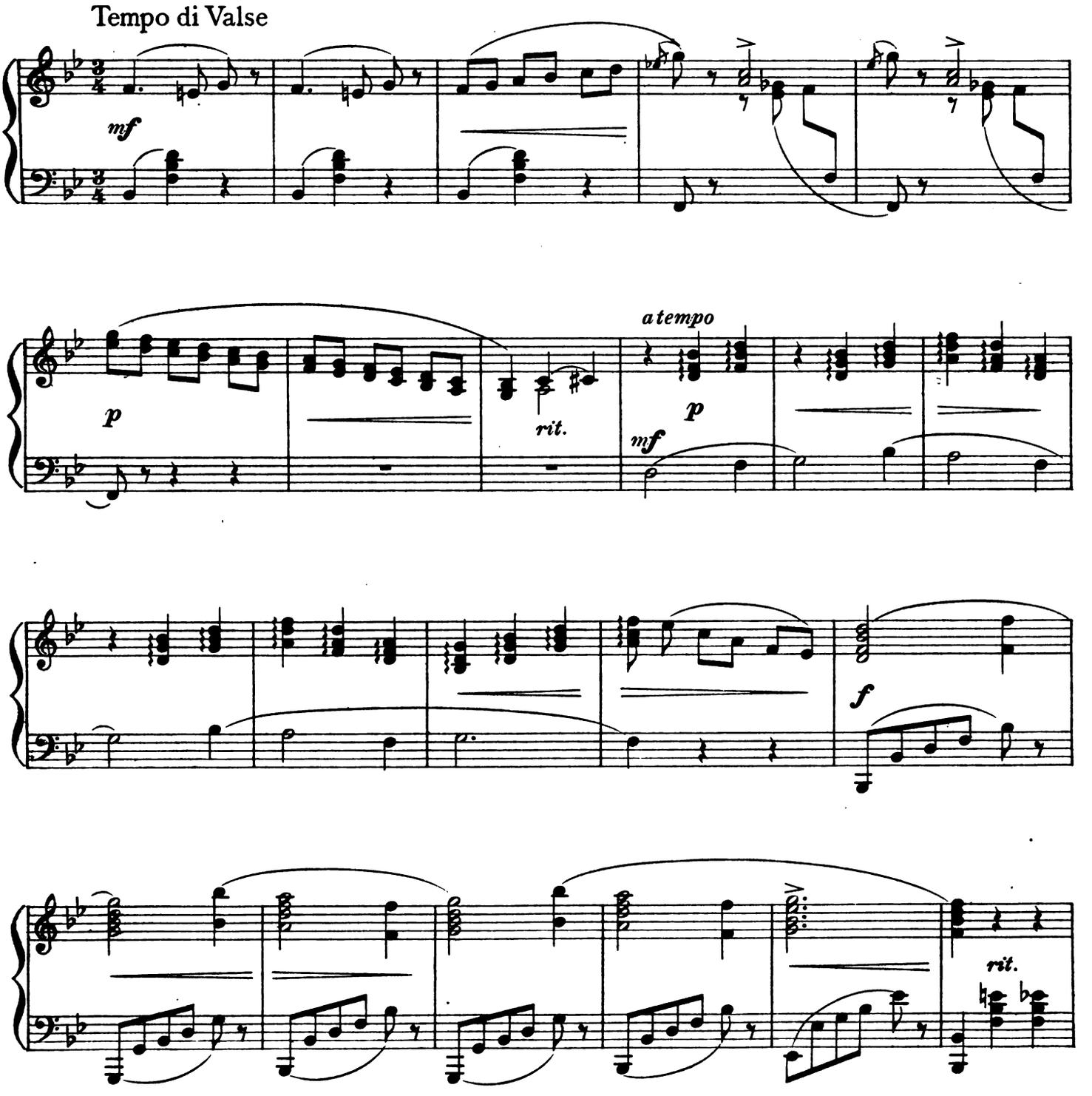
(Walter's interruption is sudden and passionate, in sharp contrast to his previous restraint and gentle manner)




W.
dare not stay be - side a hand I may not touch, sweet
fp
Edward (in a questioning manner)
W.
lips I dare not kiss!
f
E.
You dare not touch, not kiss?
Walter
ff
W.
Hon - or and pride for - bid!
8
ff

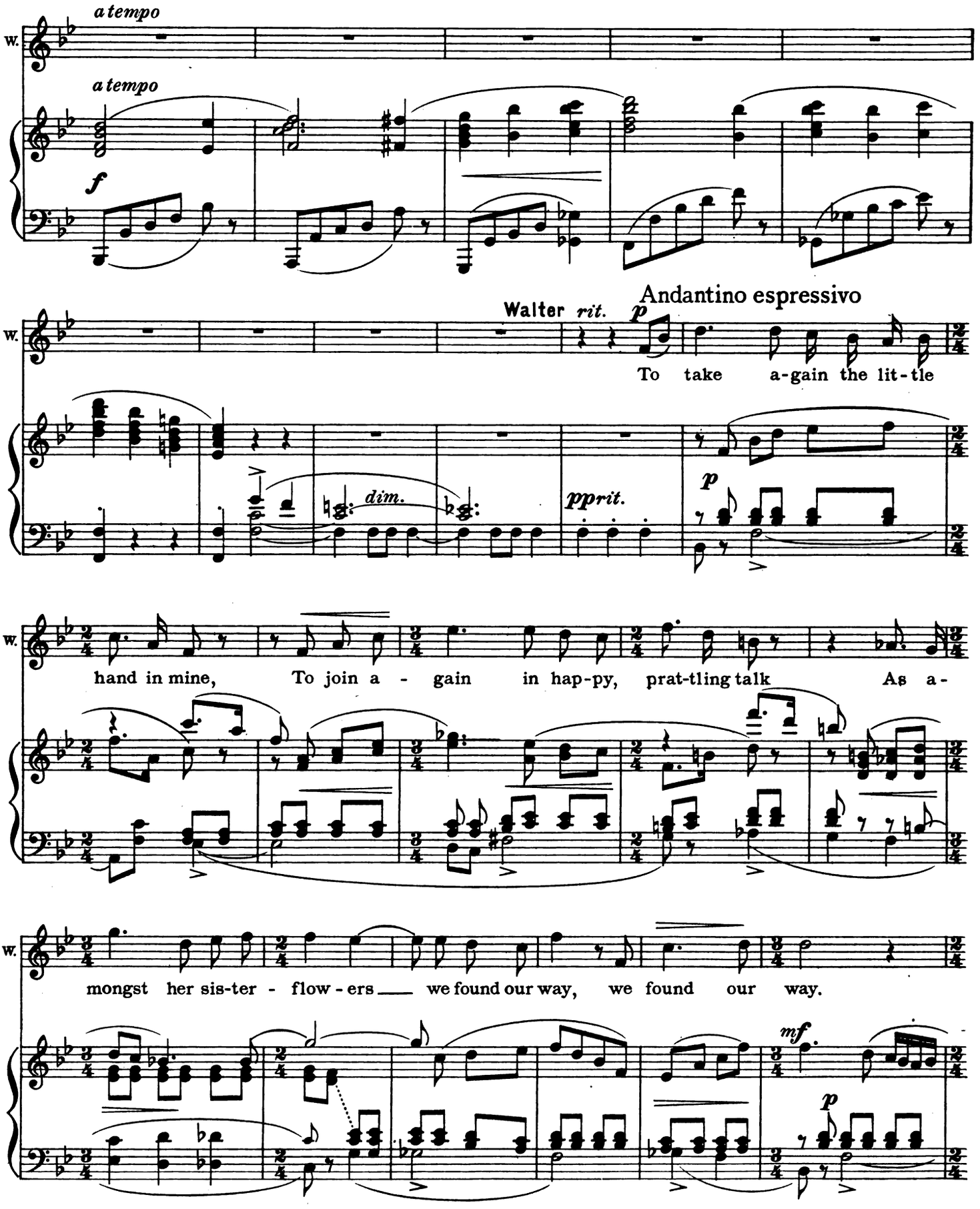
(Sylvia, dressed as a charming youth and disguised by a blond wig, enters stealthily at rear. She is drawing along by the hand Beatrice, who wears the blue mantle belonging to Sylvia and who carries before her face, completely covering it, a large fan of black ostrich-feathers.)

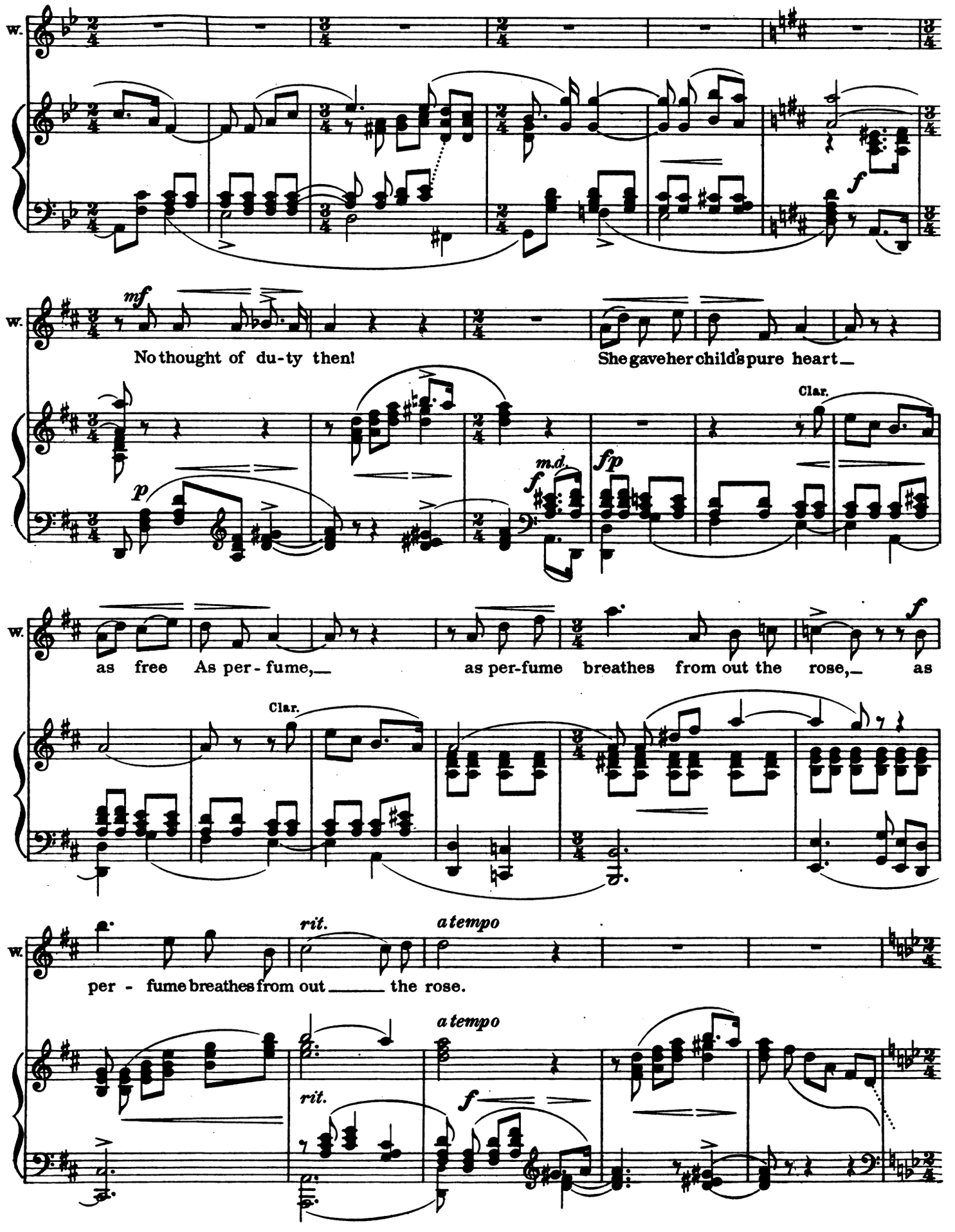
(They slip up the step of the crow's-nest and take seats on the bench. After a few preliminary caresses, Sylvia drops on her knees and in pantomime plays the lover. All this time they are not observed by the two men. Walter meantime is carried back to the days of his happy dream with Beatrice. He grows tender and reminiscent.)

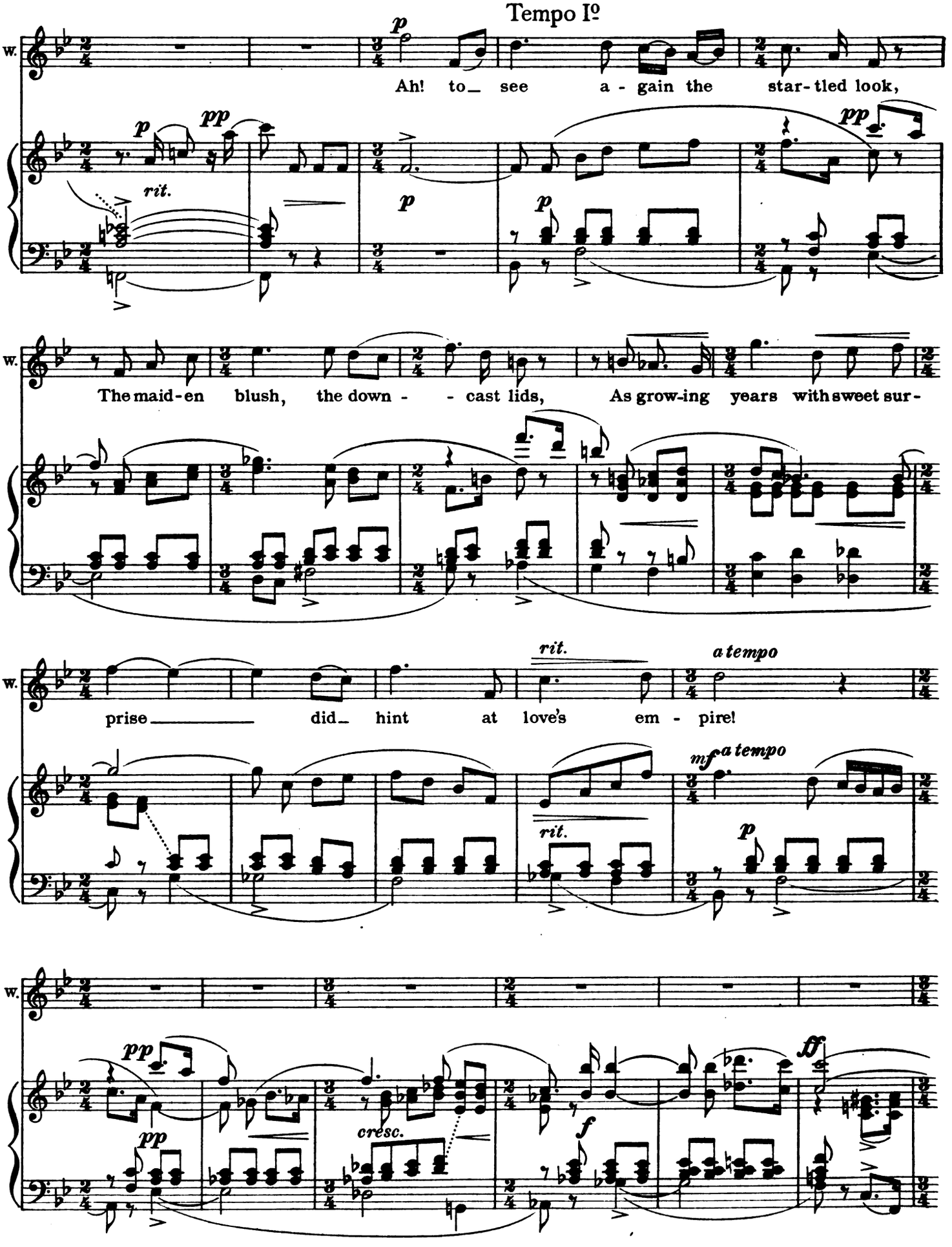


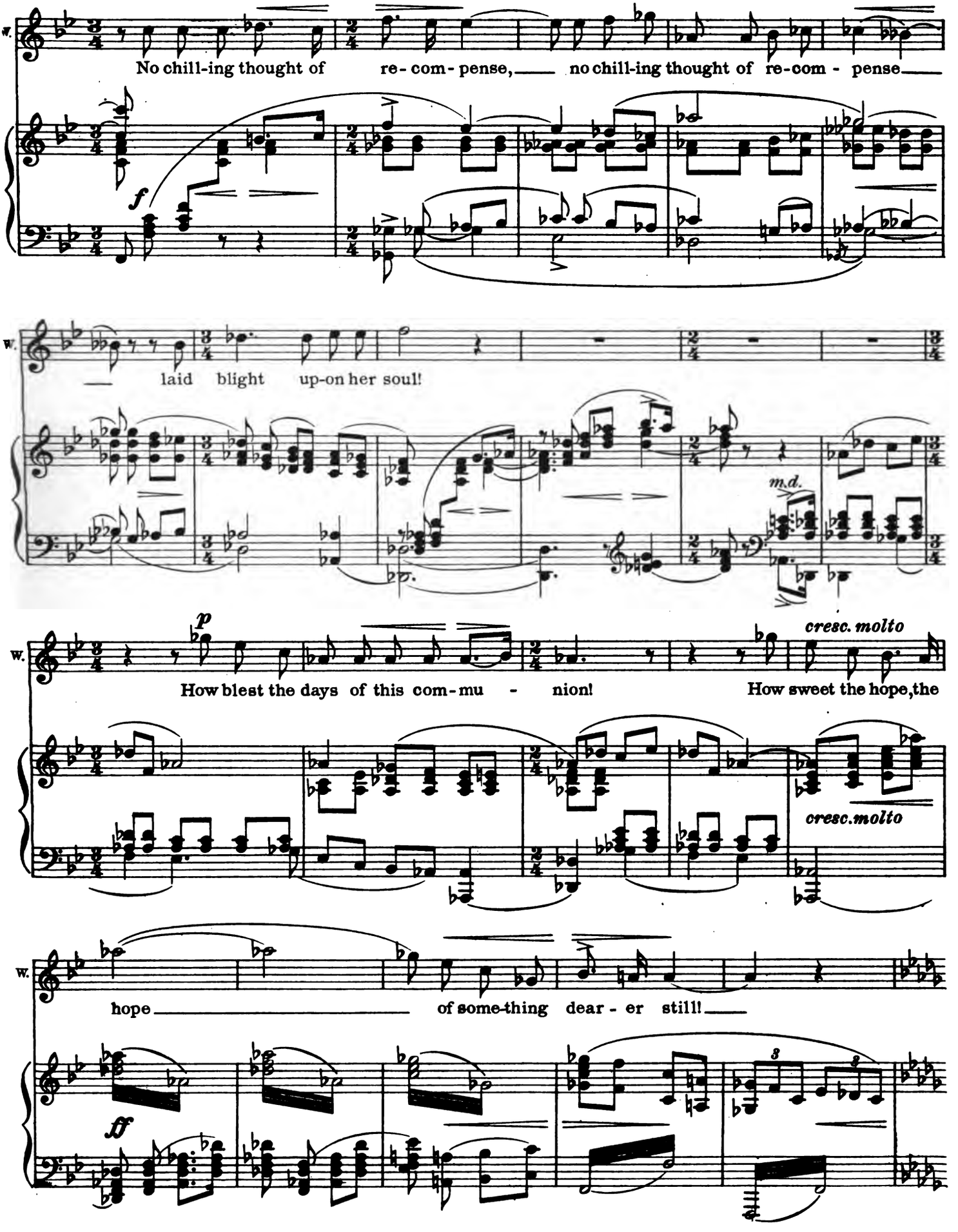
Aria

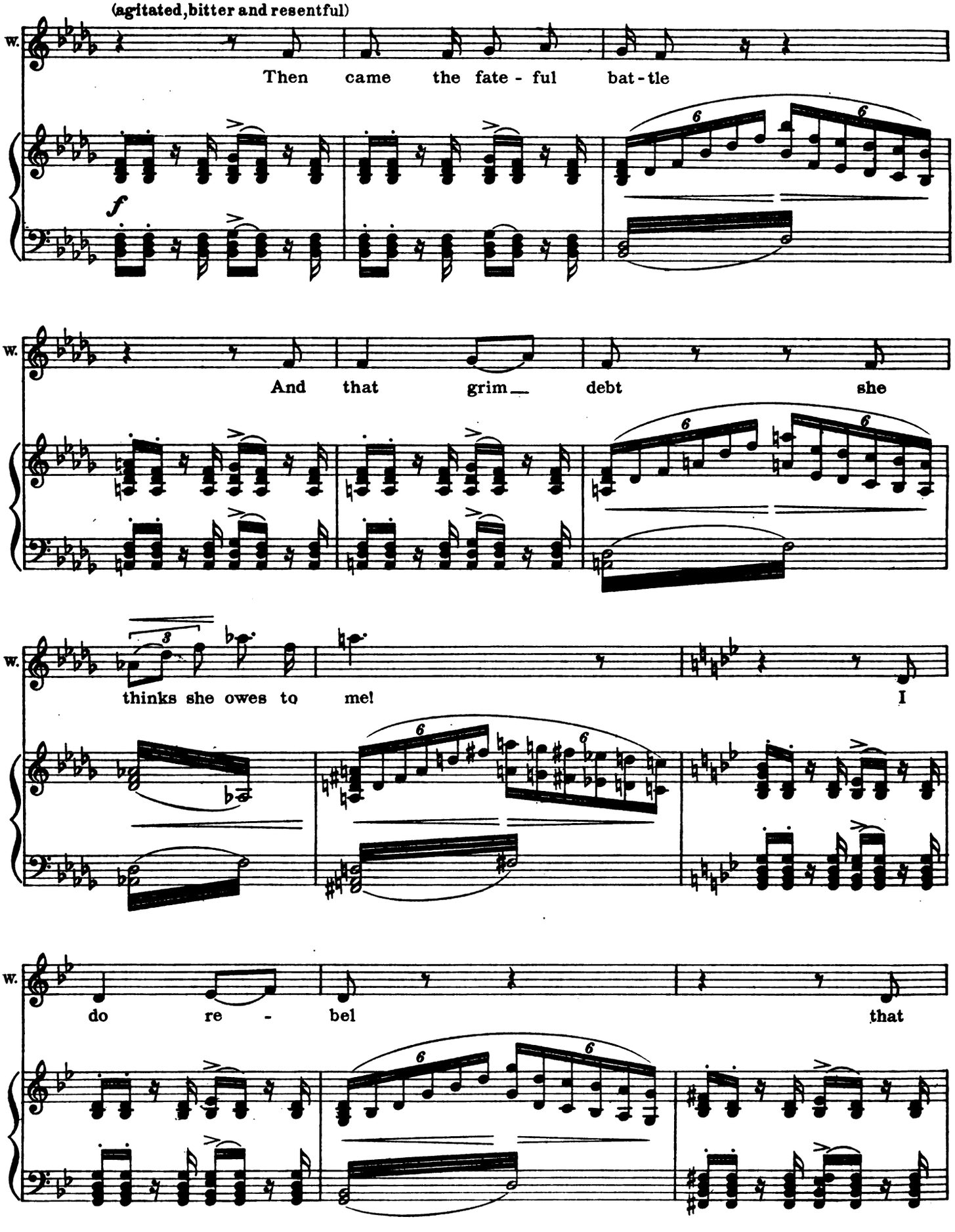
"To take again the little hand in mine"

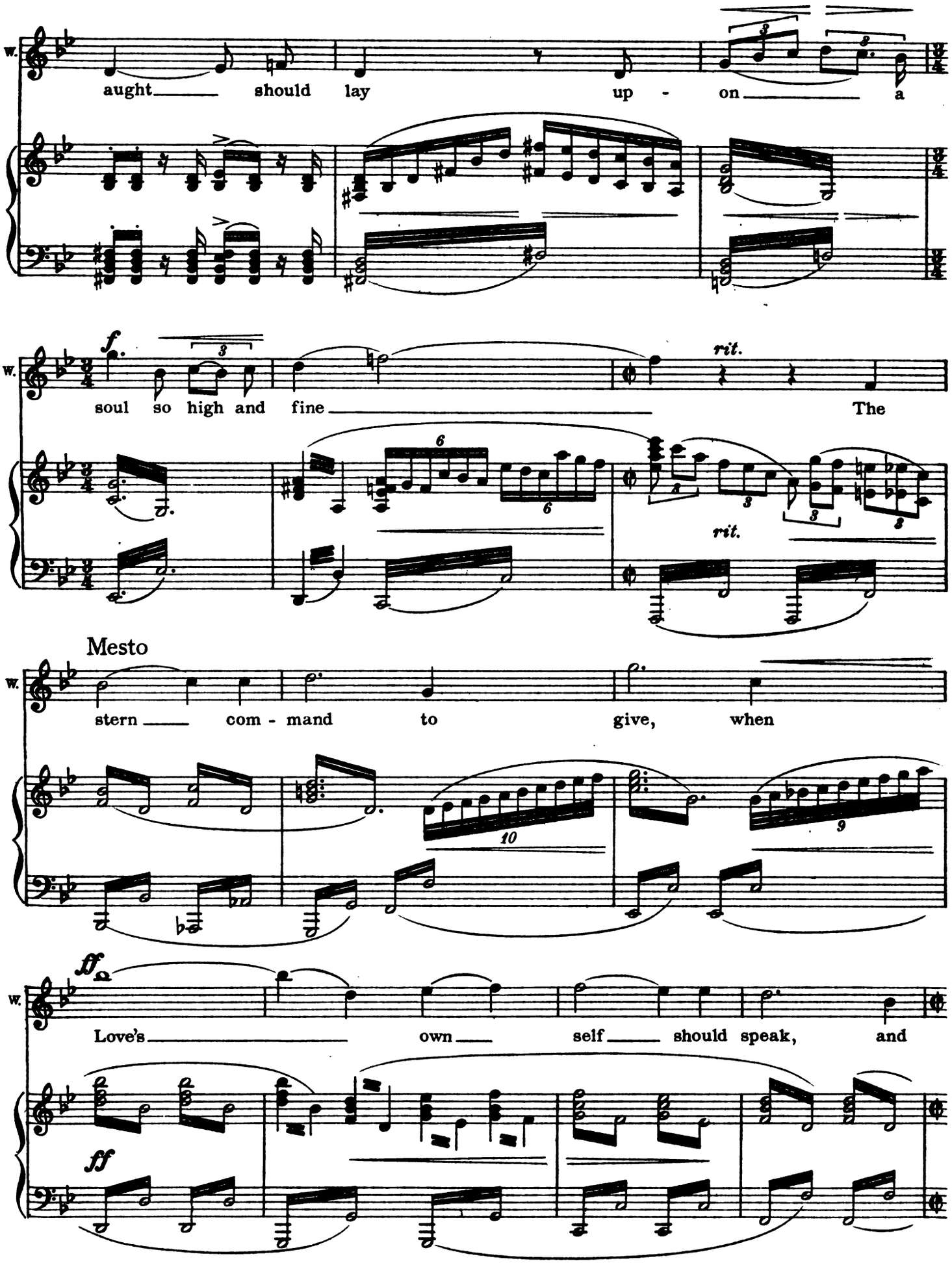


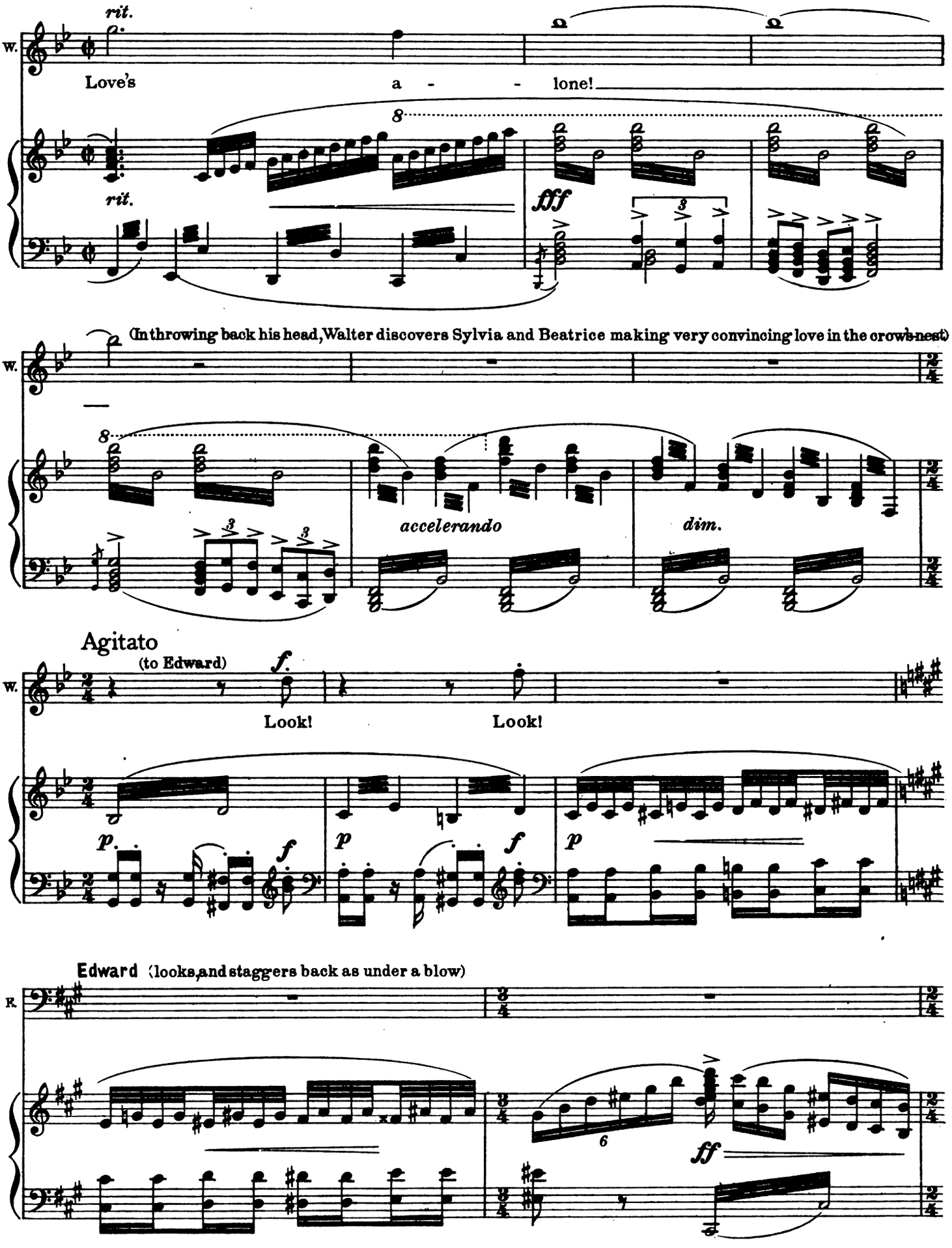

W.
f
W.
mf
No thought of du-ty then!
She gave her child's pure heart_
Clar.
p
m.d.
f
fp
W.
as free As per-fume,_
as per-fume breathes from out the rose,_ as
f
Clar.
W.
rit.
a tempo
per - fume breathes from out _____ the rose.
a tempo
rit.
f


Tempo Iº
W.
Ah! to_ see a - gain the star- tled look,
The maid-en blush, the down - - cast lids, As grow-ing years with sweet sur-
prise did_ hint at love's em - pire!
rit.
a tempo
cresc.


W.
No chill-ing thought of re- com- pense, no chill-ing thought of re-com - pense
f
W.
laid blight up-on her soul!
m.d.
W.
p
How blest the days of this com-mu - nion!
cresc. molto
How sweet the hope, the
cresc.molto
W.
hope of some-thing dear - er still!
ff
3
3


(agitated, bitter and resentful)
W.
Then came the fate - ful bat - tle
f
W.
And that grim__ debt she
W.
thinks she owes to me! I
W.
do re - bel that


W.
aught should lay up - on a
f
soul so high and fine
rit.
The
rit.
Mesto
W.
stern com - mand to give, when
W.
ff
Love's own self should speak, and
ff


rit.
W.
Love's a - - lone!
8
rit.
fff
(In throwing back his head, Walter discovers Sylvia and Beatrice making very convincing love in the crow's-nest)
W.
8
accelerando
dim.
Agitato
(to Edward)
W.
f.
Look!
Look!
p
f
p
f
p
Edward (looks, and staggers back as under a blow)
R.
6
ff

Walter (stoically, as one accustomed to suffering)

W. *f* Ah! no, good friend,

E. *f* It is Syl - vi - a, the man-tle blue!

mf *cresc.*

W. It is Be - a-trice the rose - strewn gown!

f

(with assumed indifference)

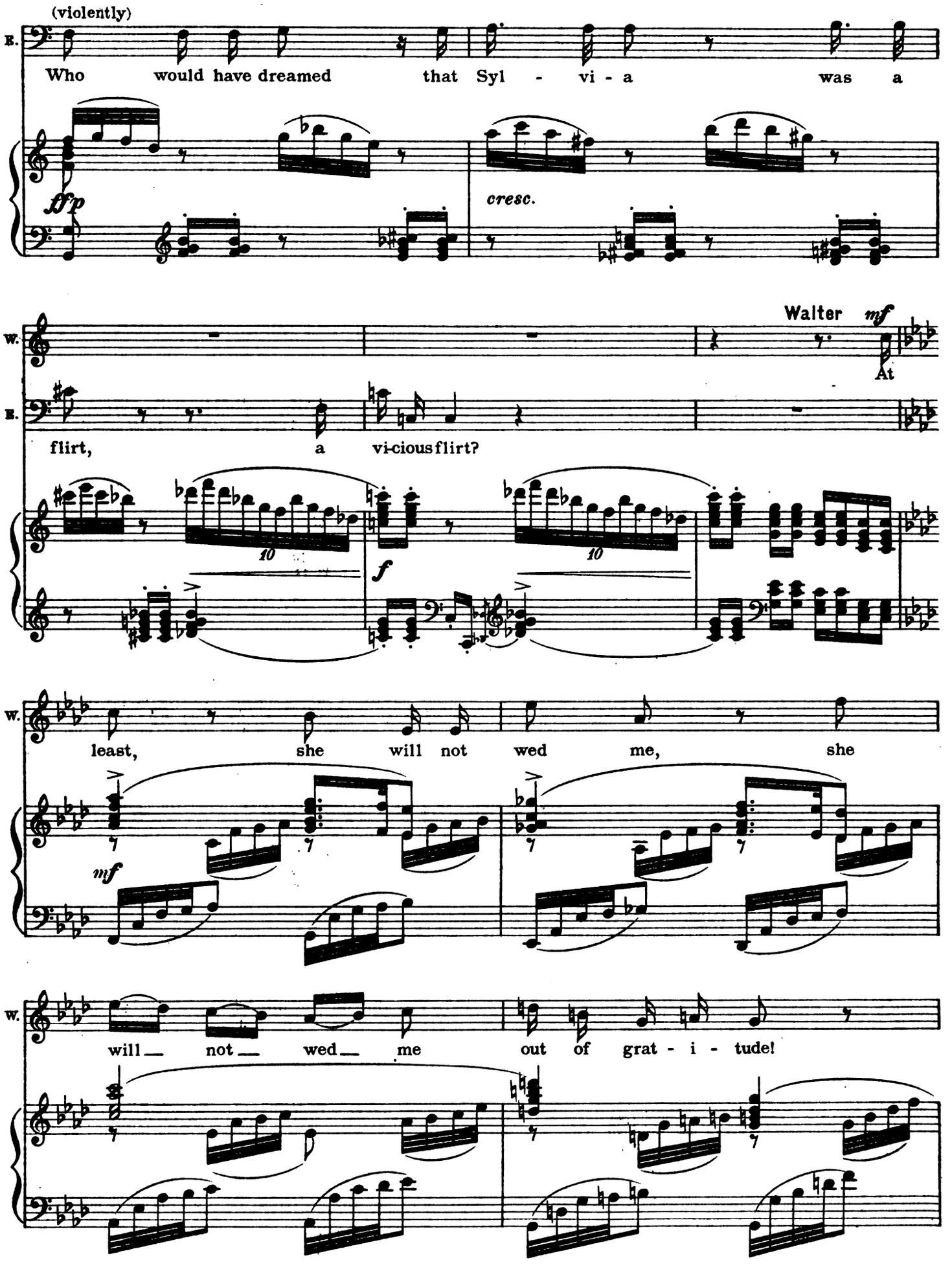
W. Some

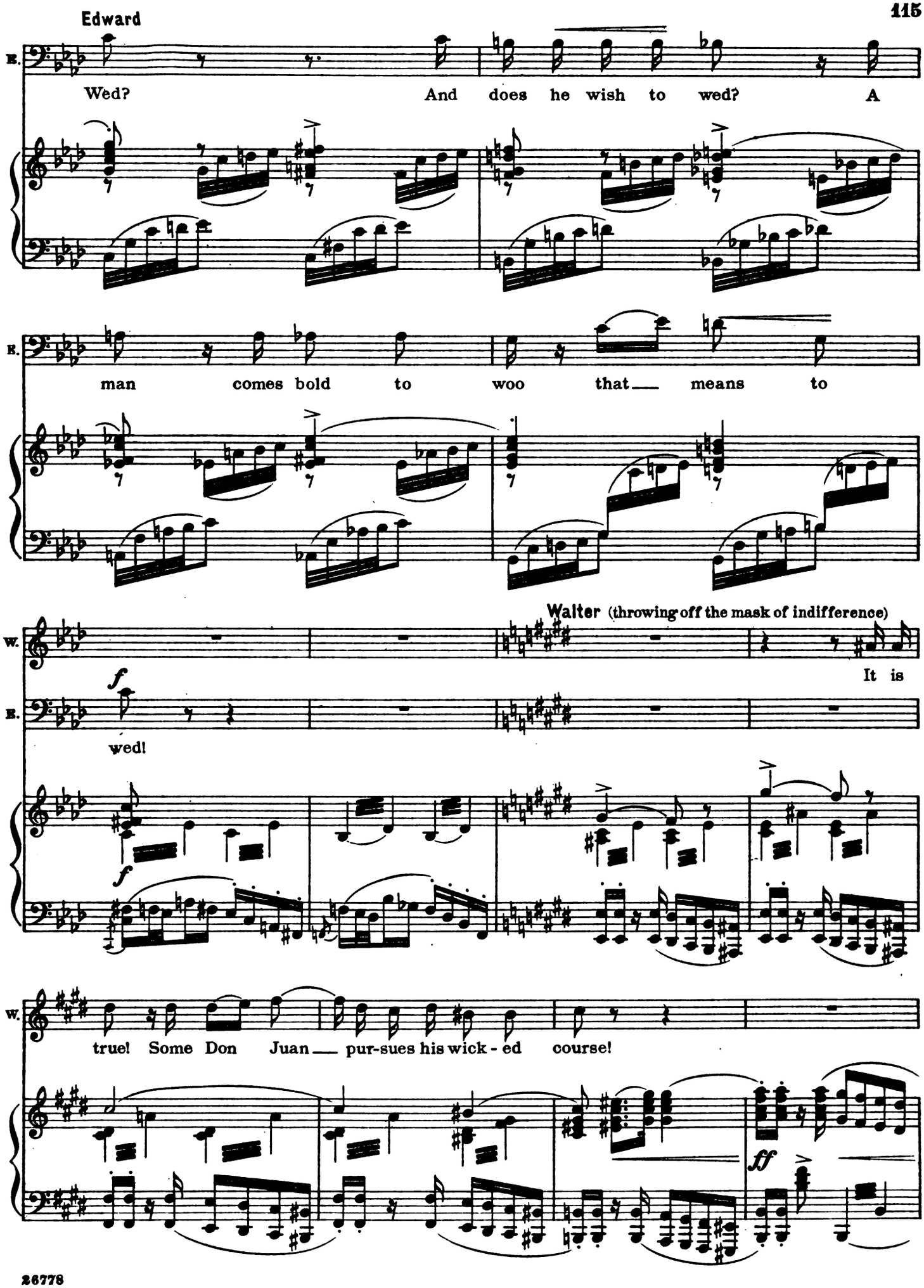
(angrily)

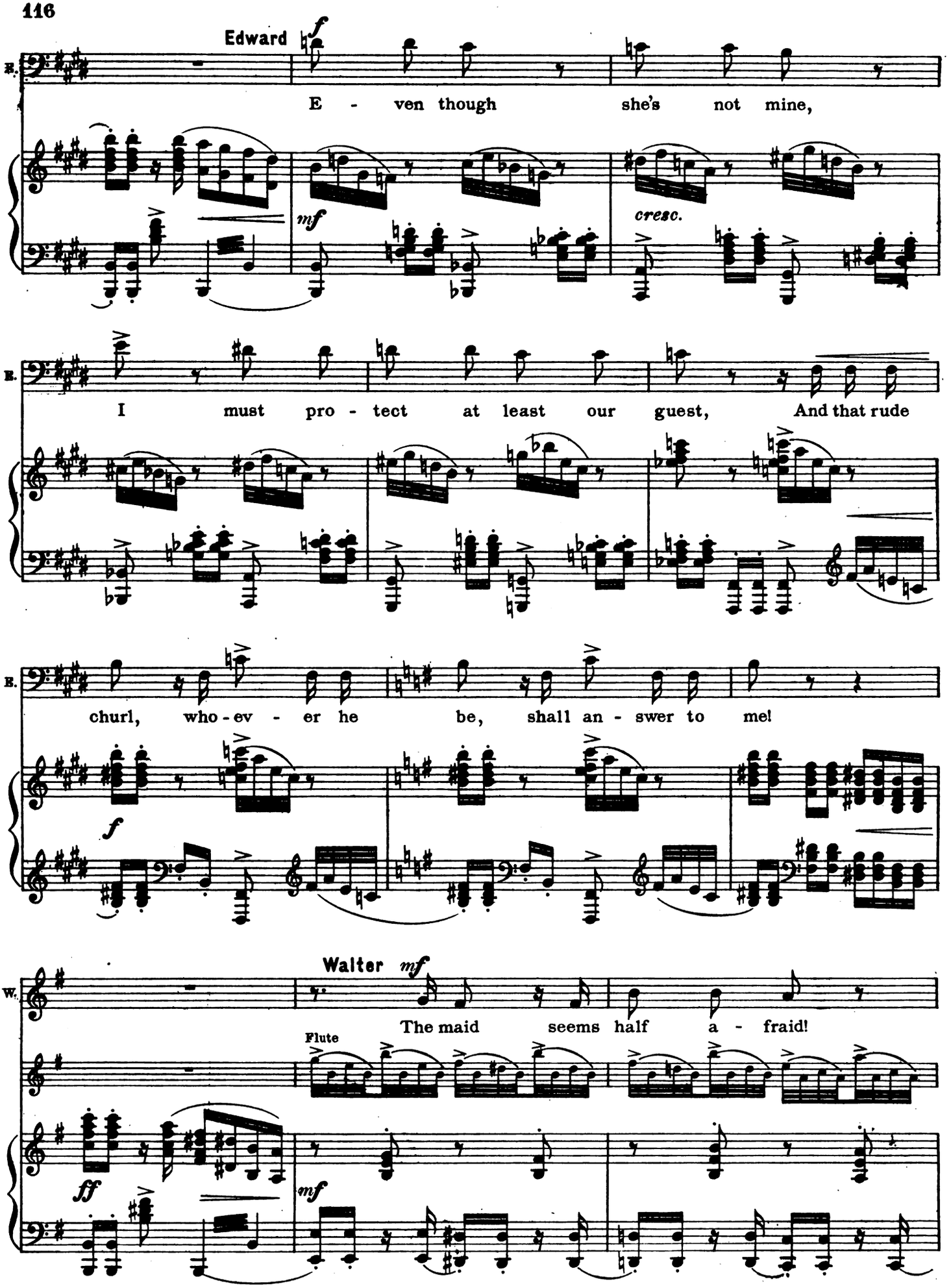
E. But who is the man who dares!

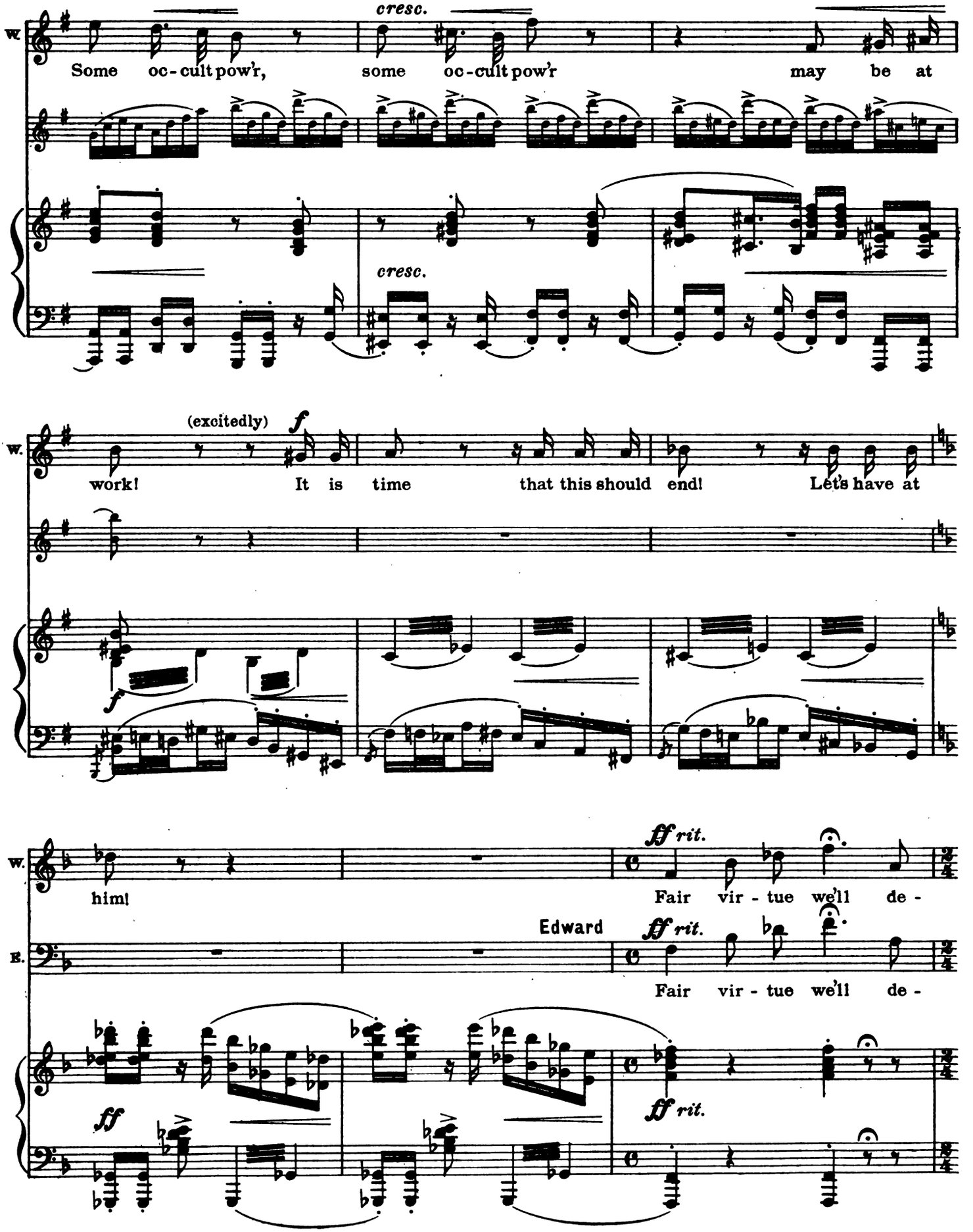
W. stran - ger new-ly come!

ff

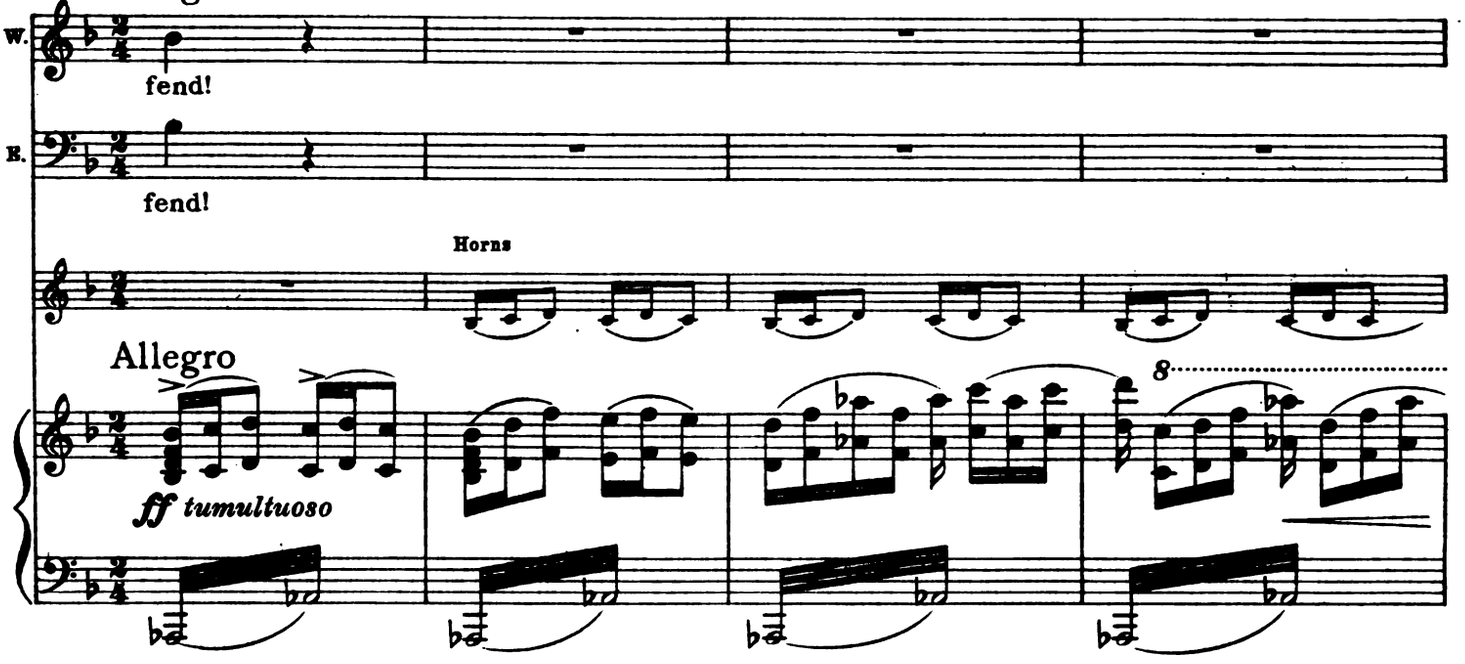

(violently)
E.
Who would have dreamed that Syl - vi - a was a
ff p
cresc.
W.
Walter
mf
At
E.
flirt, a vi-cious flirt?
10
10
f
W.
least, she will not wed me, she
mf
W.
will not wed me out of grat - i - tude!


Edward
E.
Wed? And does he wish to wed? A
E.
man comes bold to woo that___ means to
Walter (throwing off the mask of indifference)
W.
It is
E.
f
wed!
f
W.
true! Some Don Juan___ pur-sues his wick - ed course!
ff

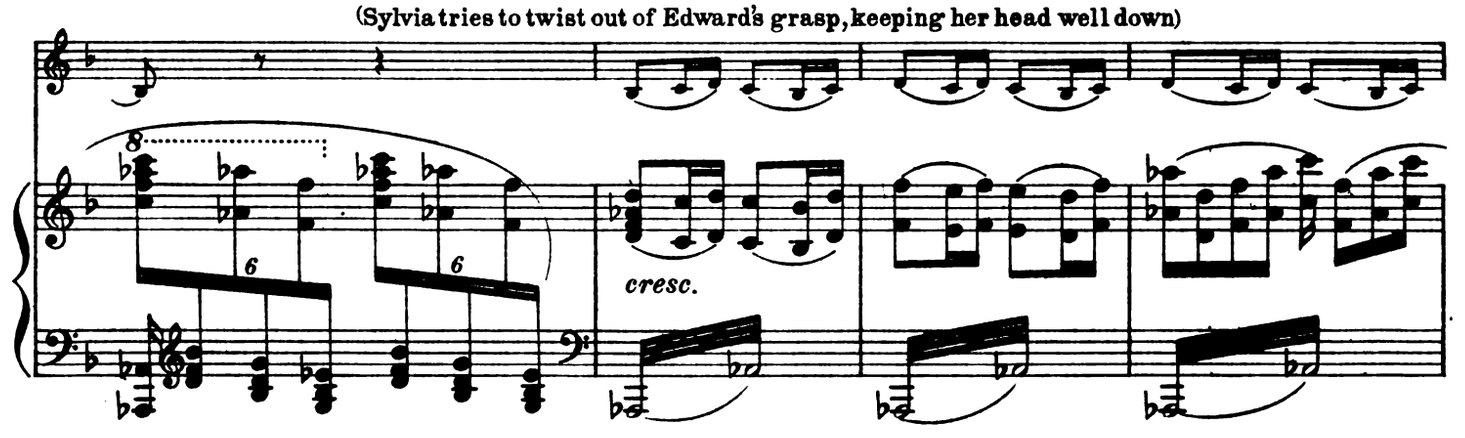

Edward
f
E. E - ven though she's not mine,
mf
cresc.
E. I must pro - tect at least our guest, And that rude
E. churl, who - ev - er he be, shall an - swer to me!
f
Walter
mf
W. The maid seems half a - fraid!
Flute
ff
mf

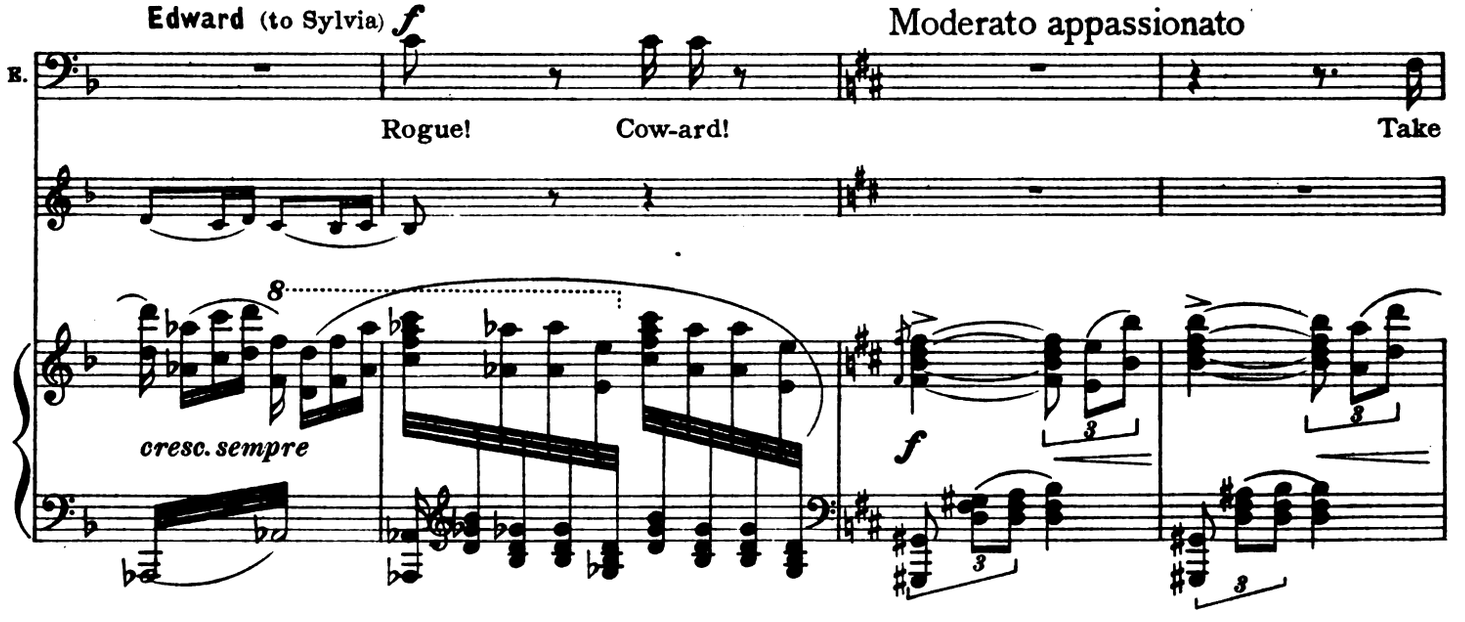

W.
Some oc - cult pow'r,
cresc.
some oc - cult pow'r
may be at
cresc.
(excitedly)
f
work!
It is time that this should end!
Let's have at
him!
ff rit.
Fair vir - tue we'll de -
Edward
E.
Fair vir - tue we'll de -
ff
ff rit.

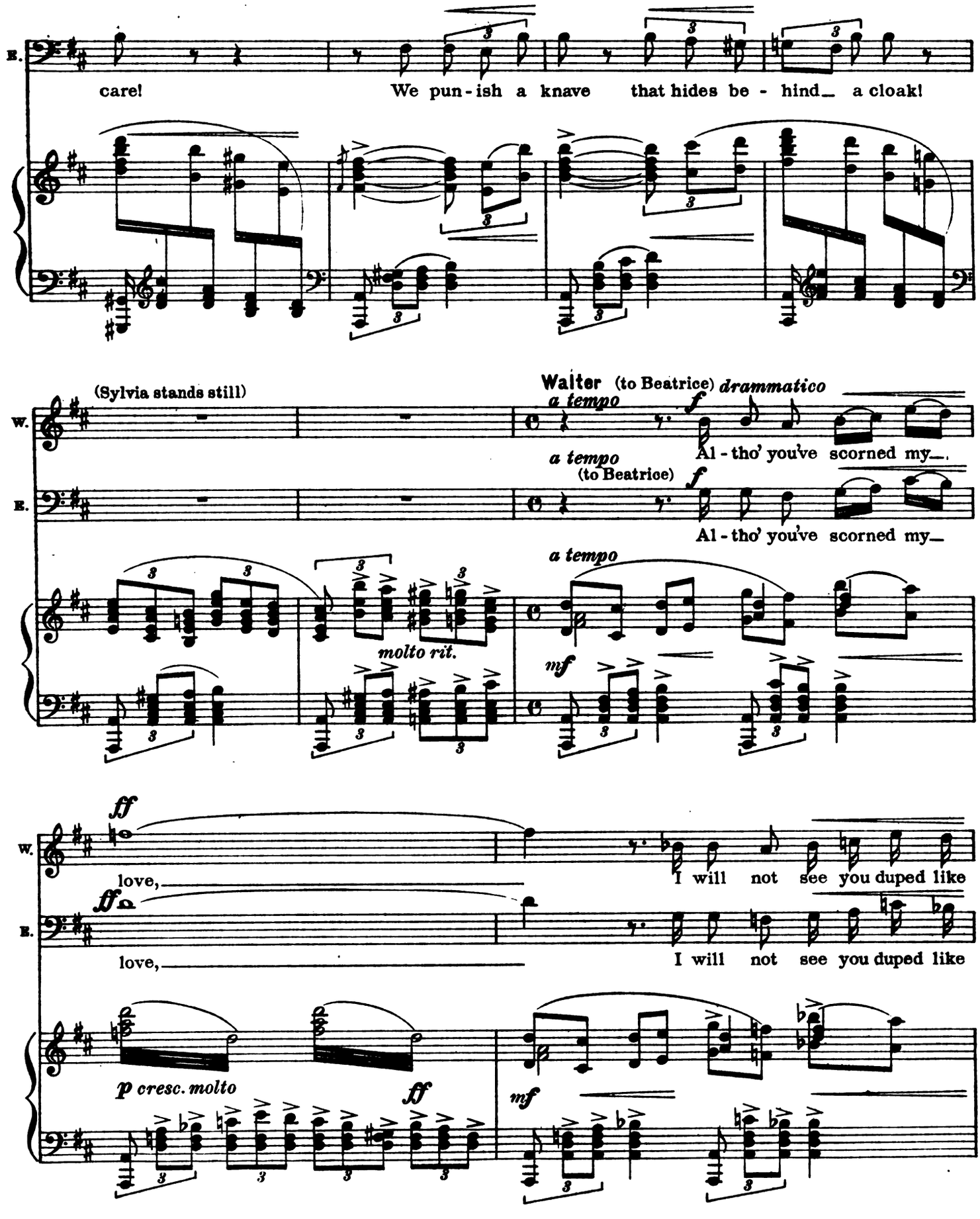
(A sudden panic seizes Sylvia and Beatrice at the approach of Edward and Walter. They rise quickly, keeping their faces hidden, and run down the steps, only to be caught at the bottom. Edward seizes Sylvia roughly by the arm, Walter bars Beatrice's way.)

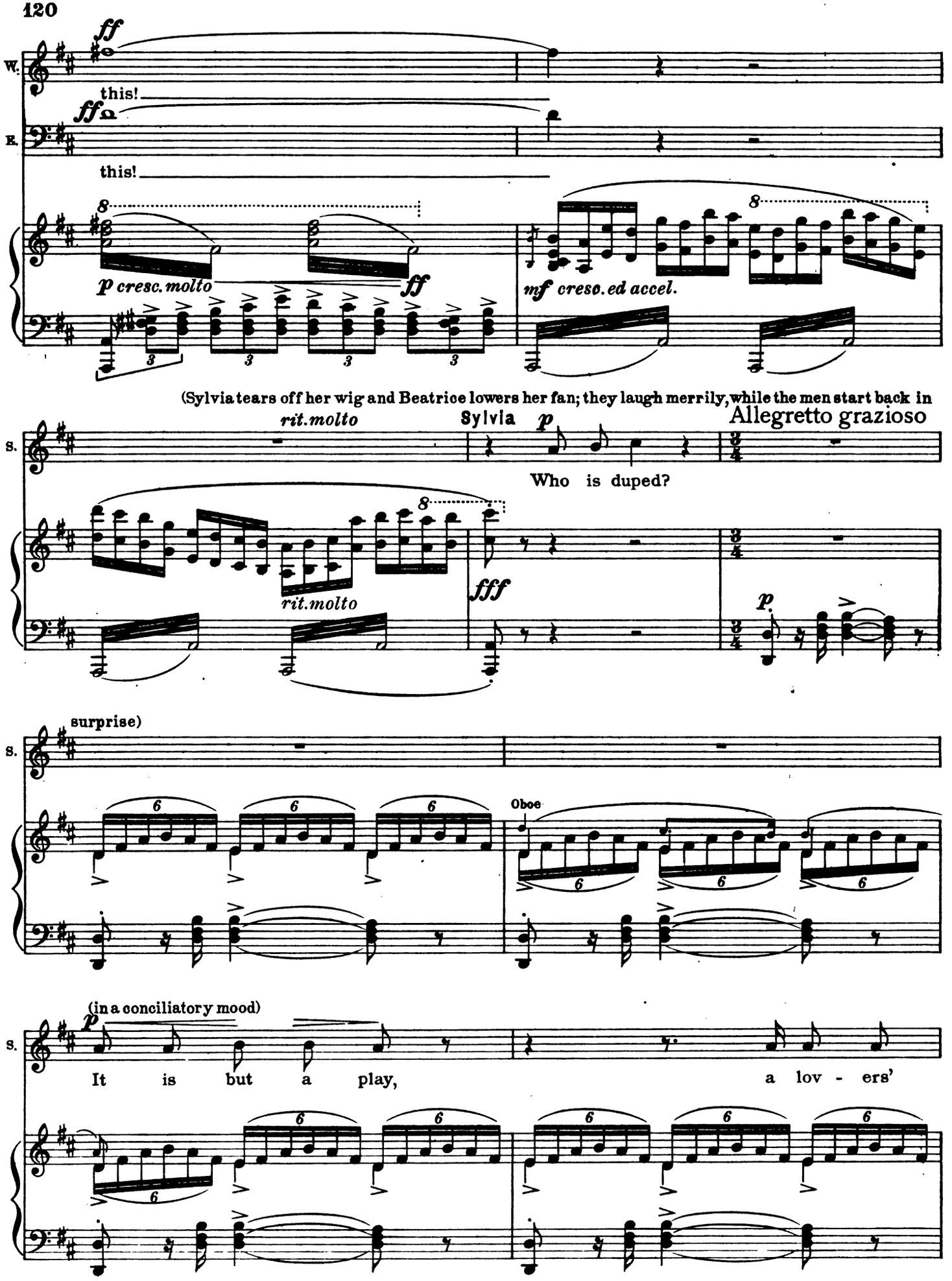


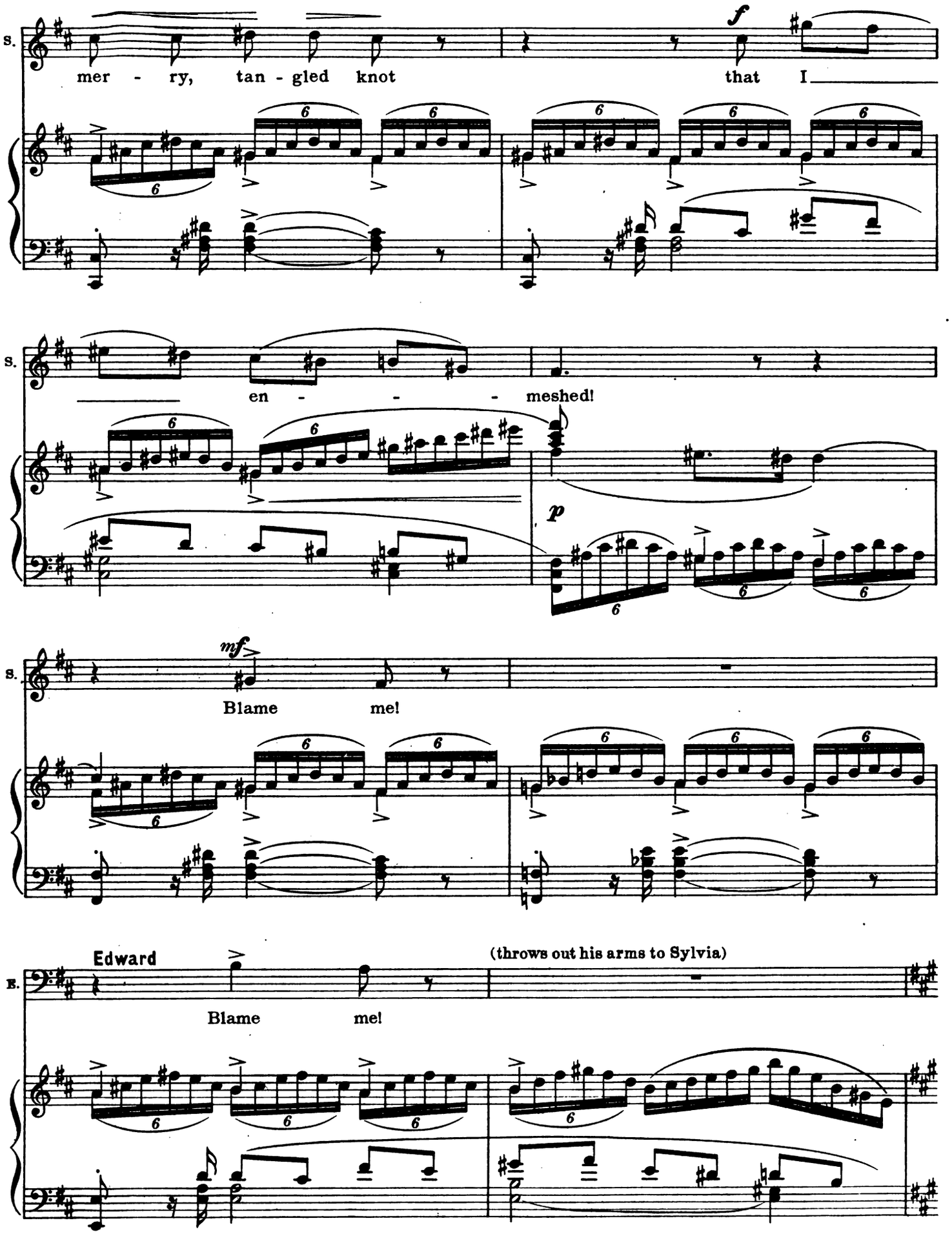
(Sylvia tries to twist out of Edward's grasp, keeping her head well down)

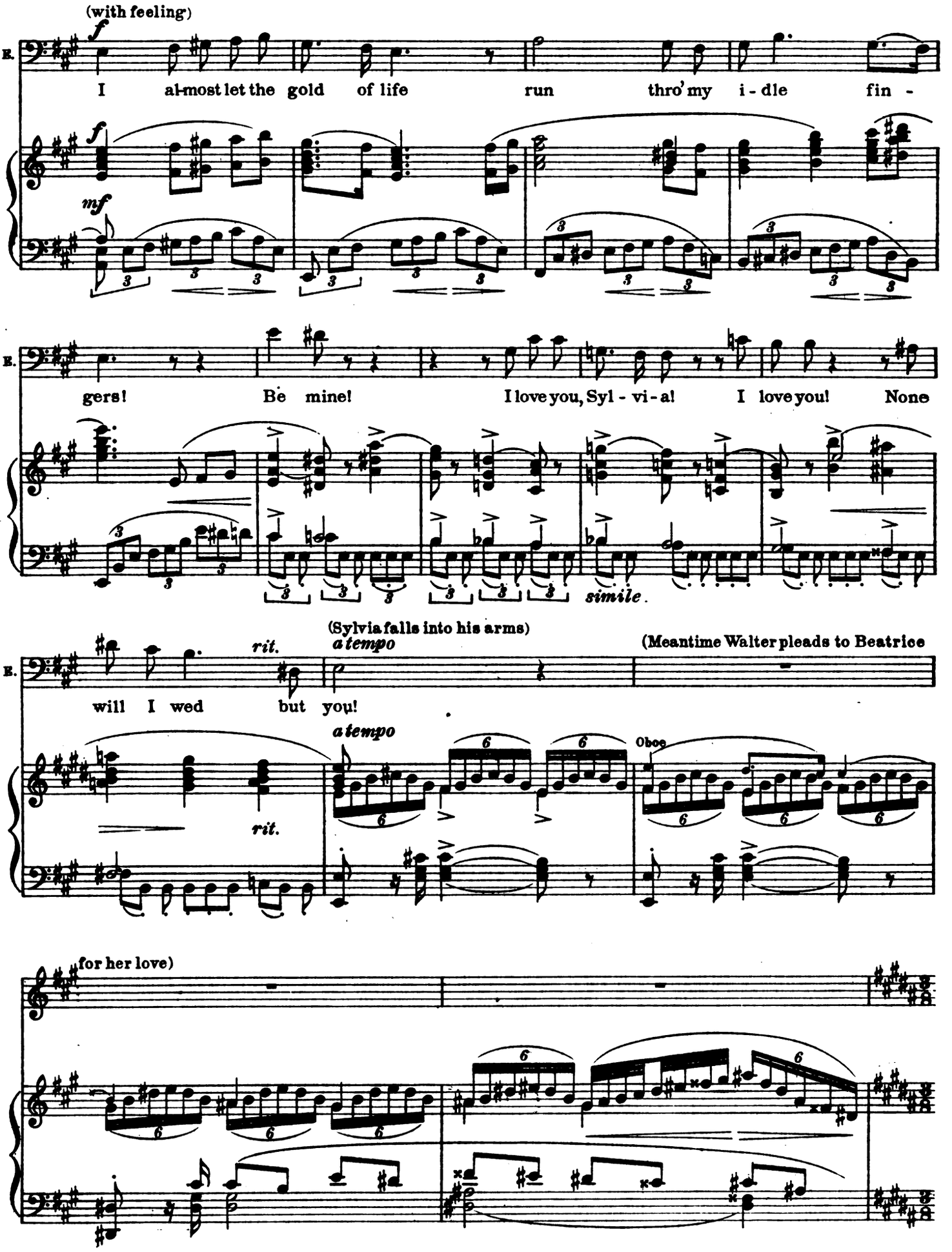





E.
care! We pun - ish a knave that hides be - hind_ a cloak!
(Sylvia stands still)
Walter (to Beatrice) drammatico
a tempo
f
Al - tho' you've scorned my_
W.
E.
molto rit.
mf
ff
love,
I will not see you duped like
p cresc. molto
ff

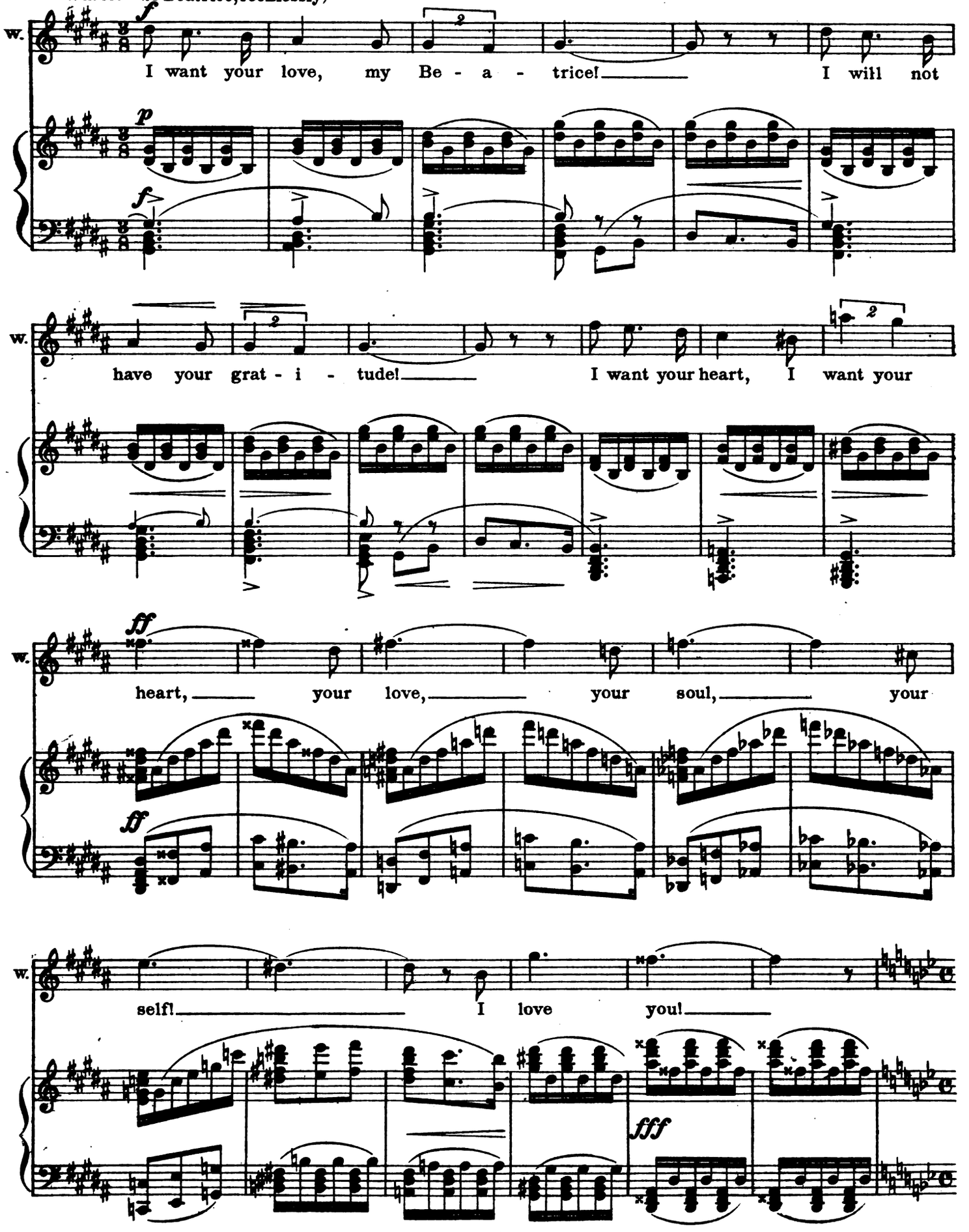

W.
ff
this!
B.
ff
this!
8
p cresc. molto
ff
8
mf cresc. ed accel.
(Sylvia tears off her wig and Beatrice lowers her fan; they laugh merrily, while the men start back in
S.
rit. molto
Sylvia
p
Who is duped?
Allegretto grazioso
3/4
8
rit. molto
fff
p
surprise)
Oboe
(in a conciliatory mood)
p
It is but a play,
a lov - ers'

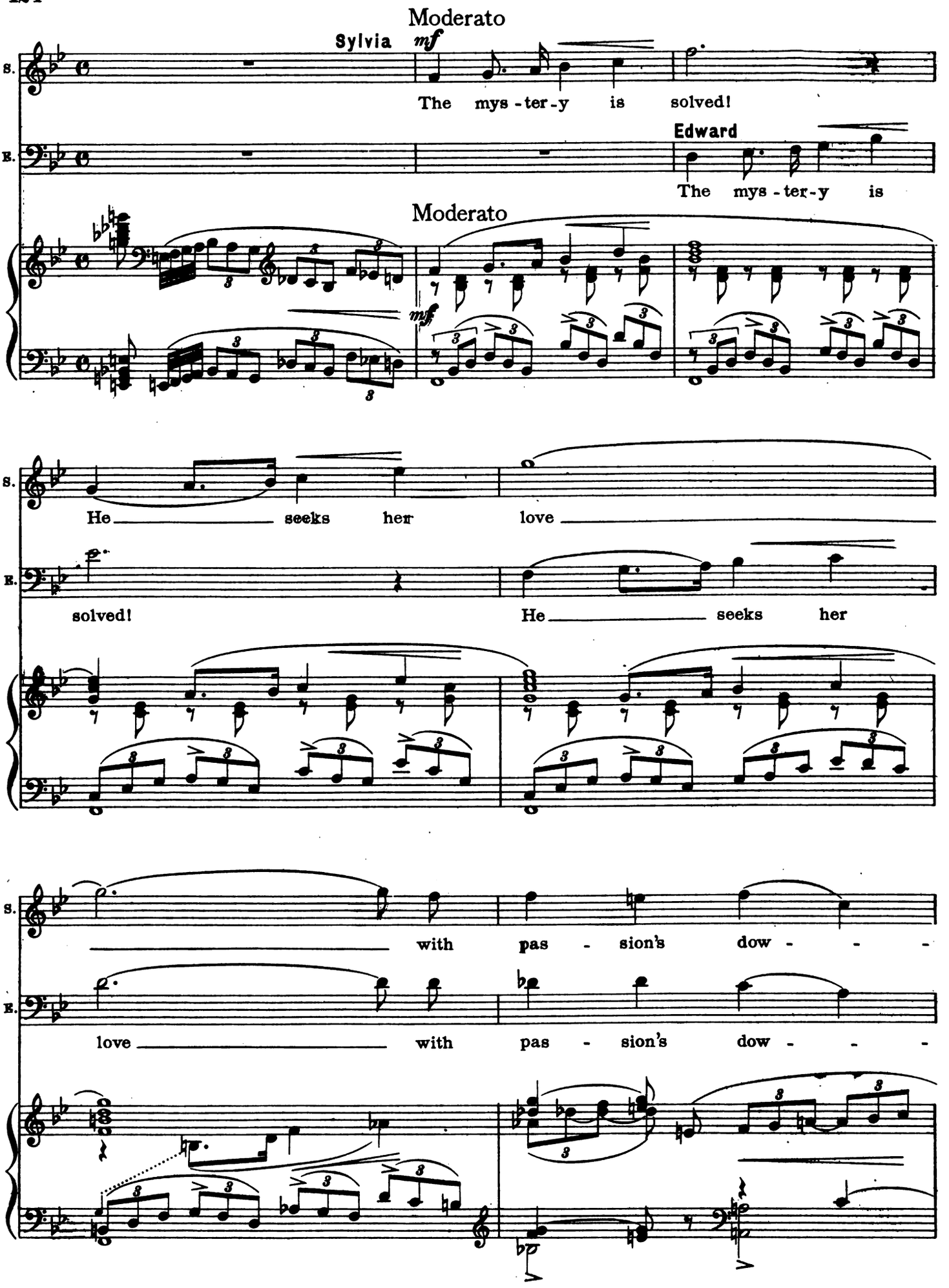

S.
mer - ry, tan - gled knot that I
f
S.
en - - - meshed!
p
S.
mf
Blame me!
E.
Edward
(throws out his arms to Sylvia)
Blame me!

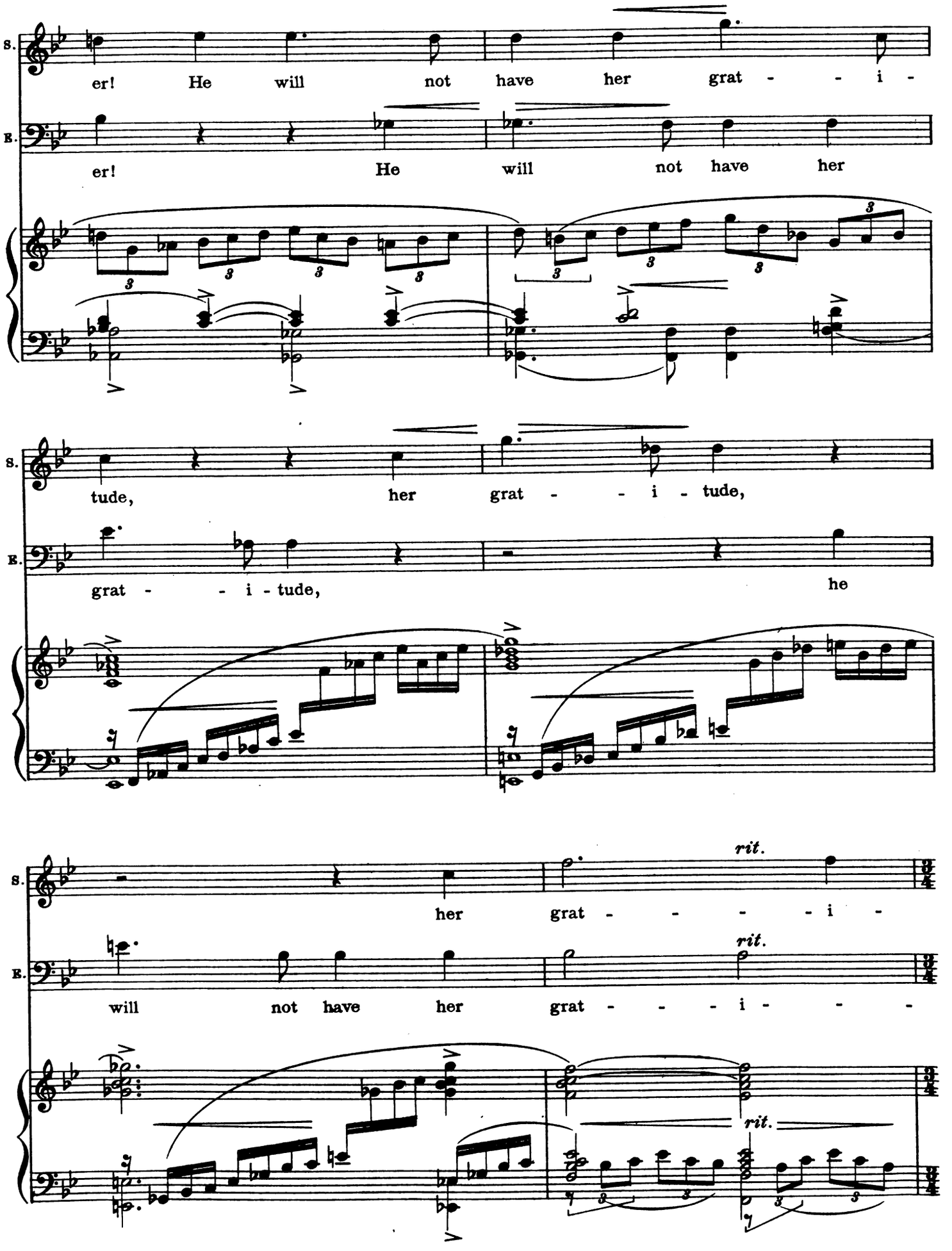

(with feeling)
f
E.
I al-most let the gold of life run thro' my i-dle fin-
mf
gers! Be mine! I love you, Syl-vi-a! I love you! None
simile.
(Sylvia falls into his arms)
rit.
a tempo
(Meantime Walter pleads to Beatrice
will I wed but you!
a tempo
rit.
Oboe
for her love)

Agitato (one beat to each measure)

Walter (to Beatrice, recklessly)




Moderato
Sylvia
mf
S.
The mys - ter - y is solved!
E.
Edward
The mys - ter - y is
Moderato
mf
S.
He seeks her love
E.
solved!
He seeks her
S.
with pas - sion's dow - - -
E.
love with pas - sion's dow - - -


S.
er! He will not have her grat - - i -
B.
er! He will not have her
S.
tude, her grat - - i - tude,
B.
grat - - i - tude, he
S.
her grat - - - - i -
rit.
B.
will not have her grat - - - i - - -
rit.
rit.

Beatrice (with quiet intensity)

a tempo

mf

B. I have found you as the riv-ers find the sea, their home;

a tempo

S. tude!

a tempo (Edward leads Sylvia towards the rose-bushes and picks some roses and hands them to her

E. tude!

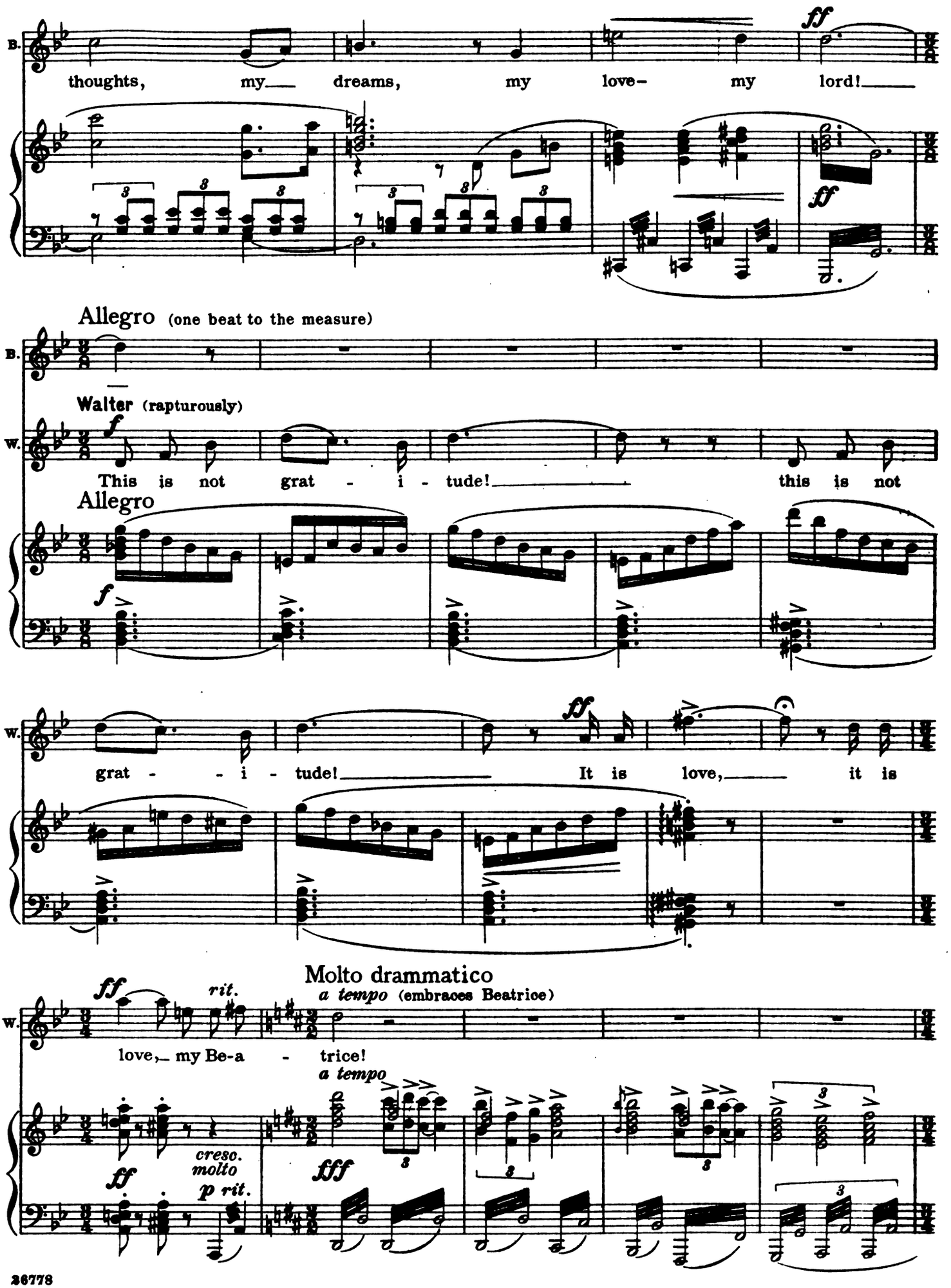
a tempo

mf

with endearing words)

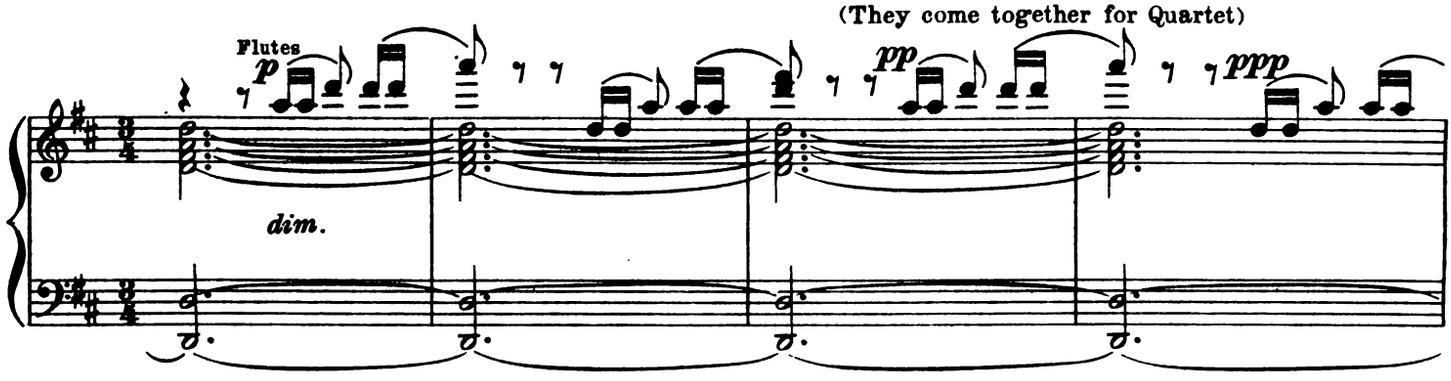
B. I trust you as the babe its moth-er sweet, its

B. world! I give all my days, my

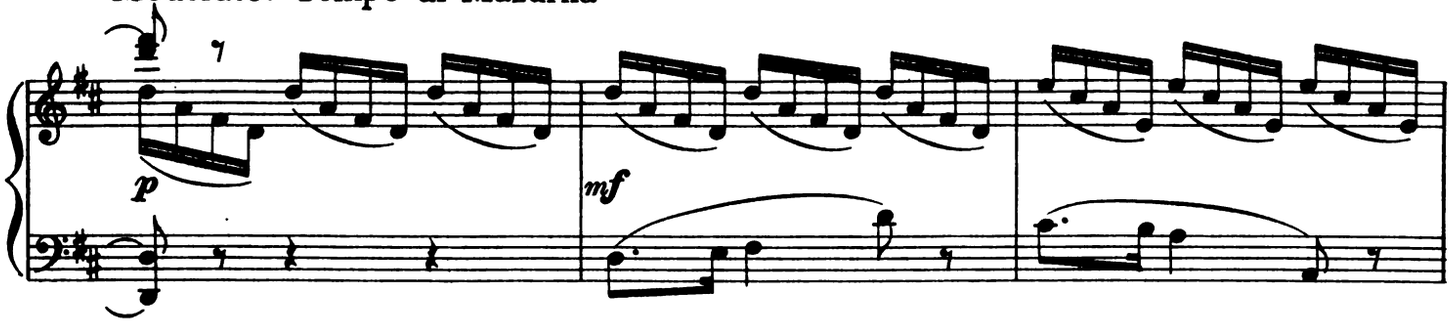

B.
thoughts, my dreams, my love- my lord!
ff
ff
Allegro (one beat to the measure)
B.
Walter (rapturously)
W.
f
This is not grat - i - tude! this is not
Allegro
f
W.
grat - - i - tude! It is love, it is
ff
Molto drammatico
a tempo (embraces Beatrice)
W.
ff
rit.
love, my Be-a - trice!
a tempo
ff
cresc. molto
p rit.
fff

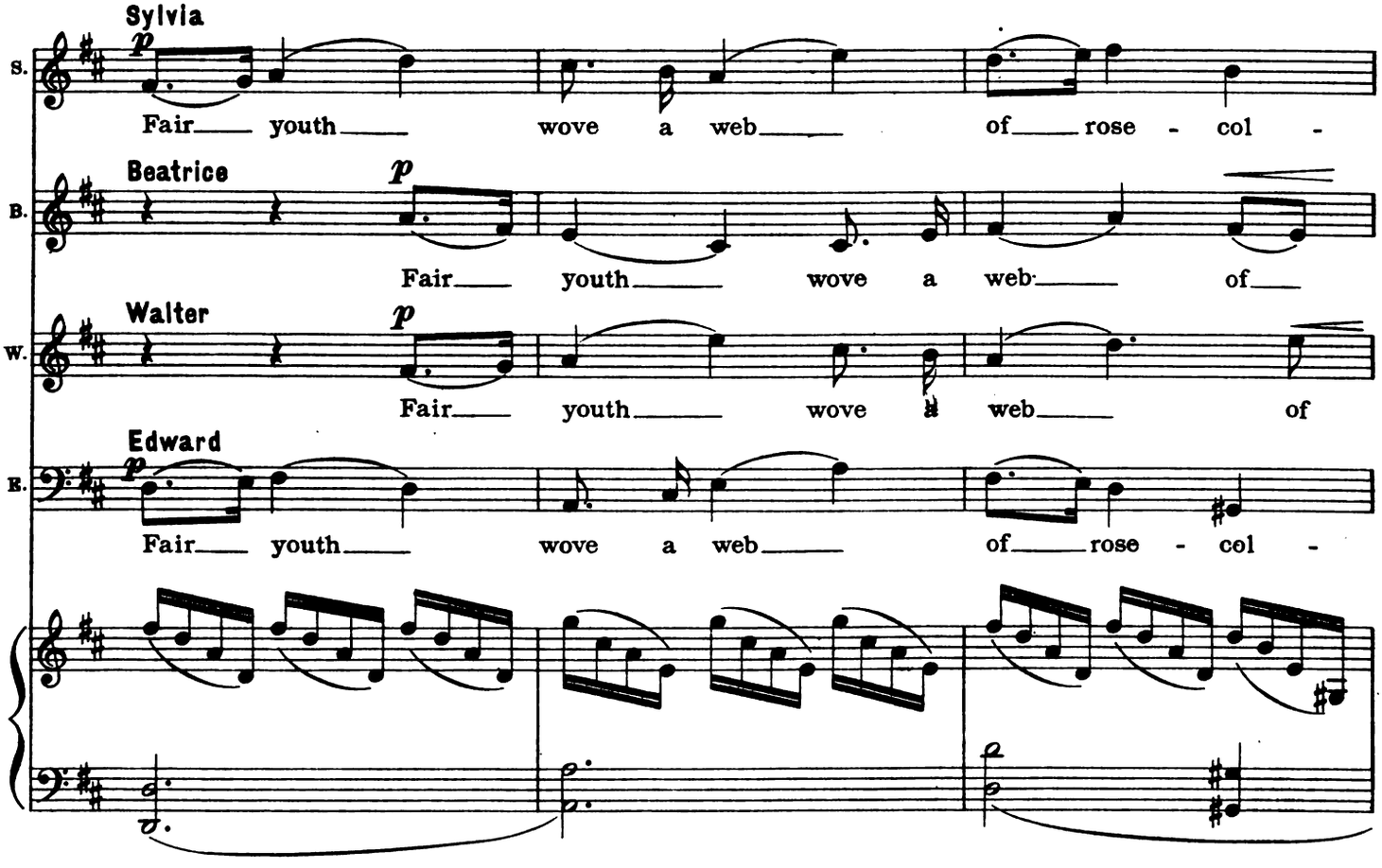
Quartet

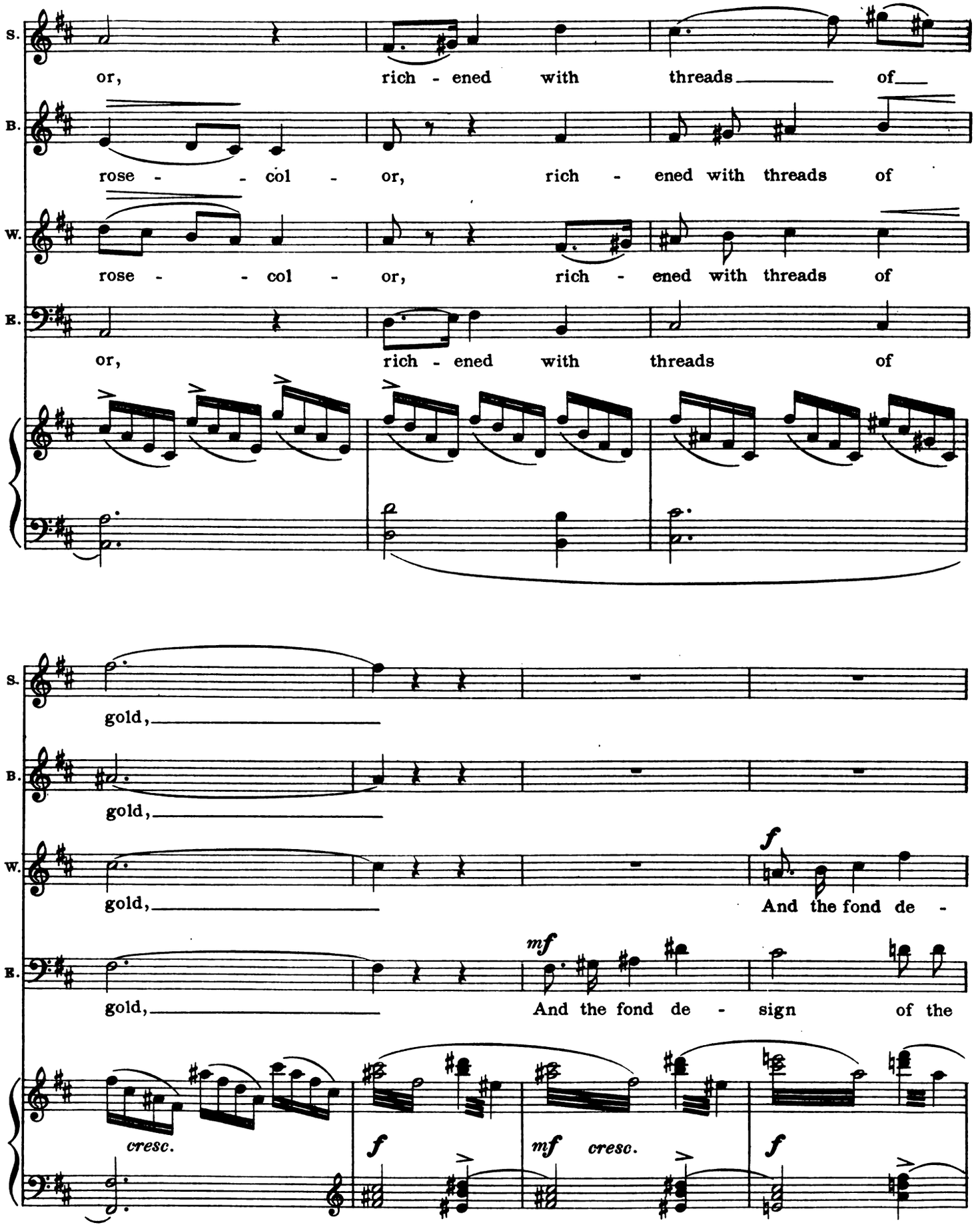
"Fair youth wove a web of rose-color"

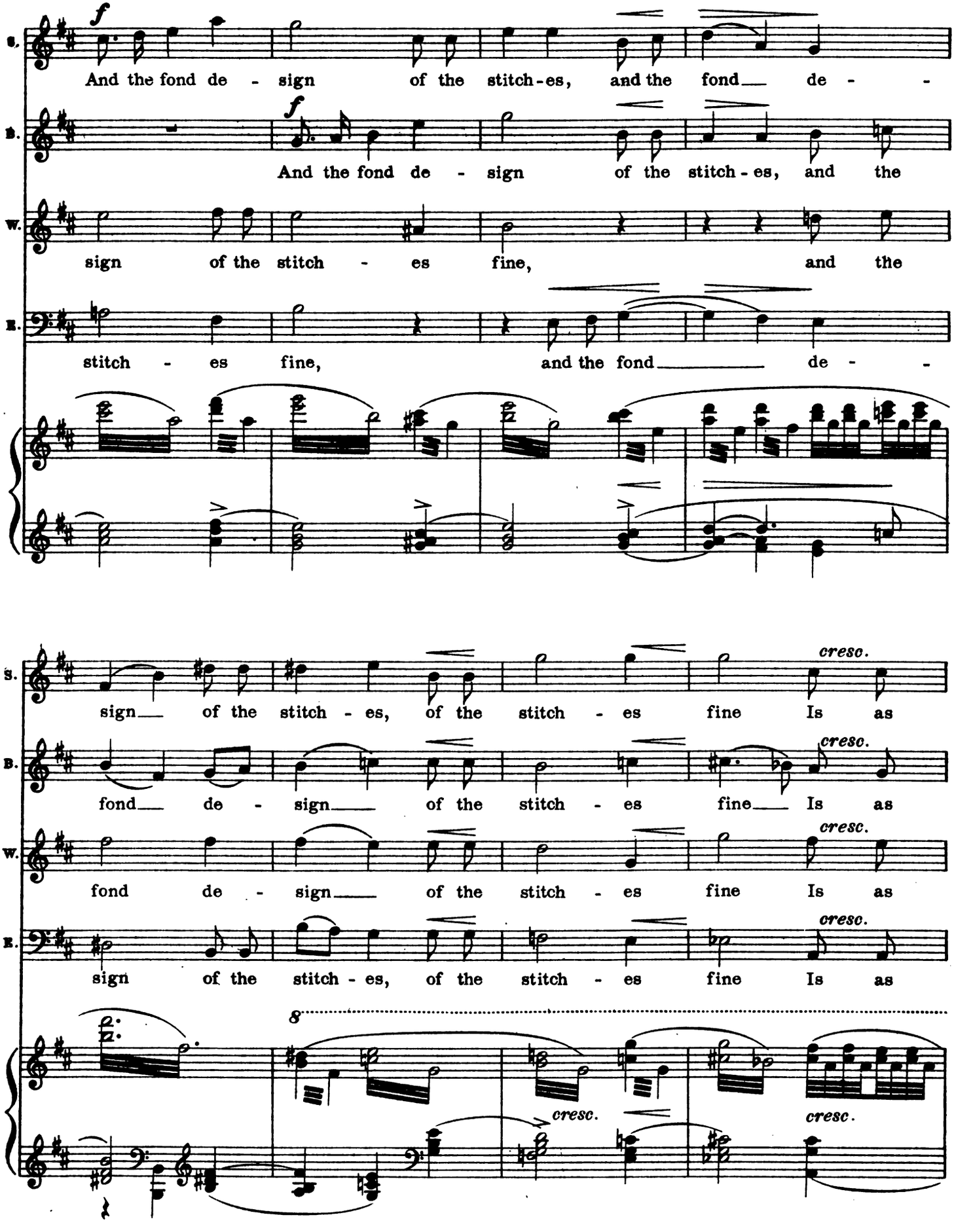


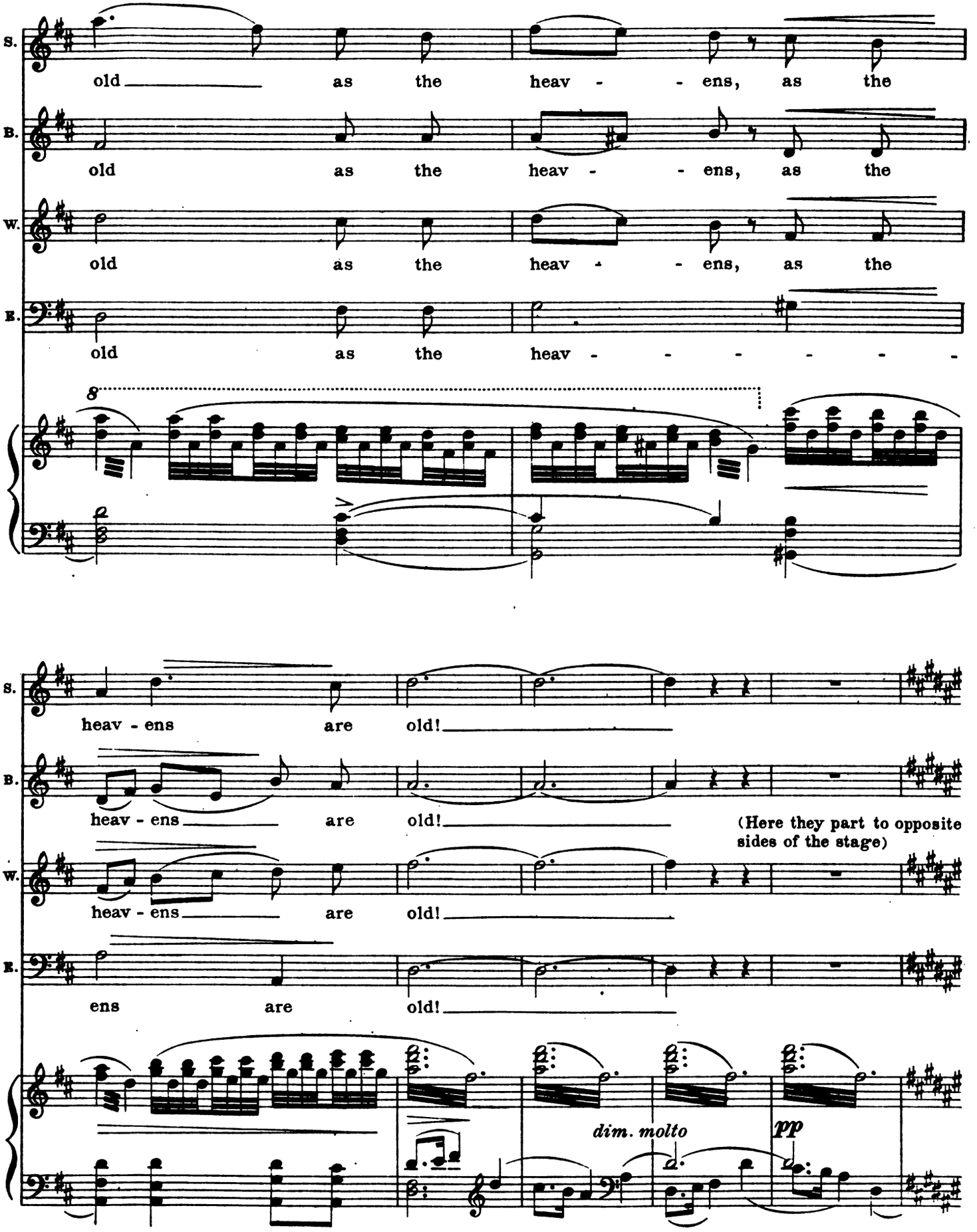
Moderato. Tempo di Mazurka

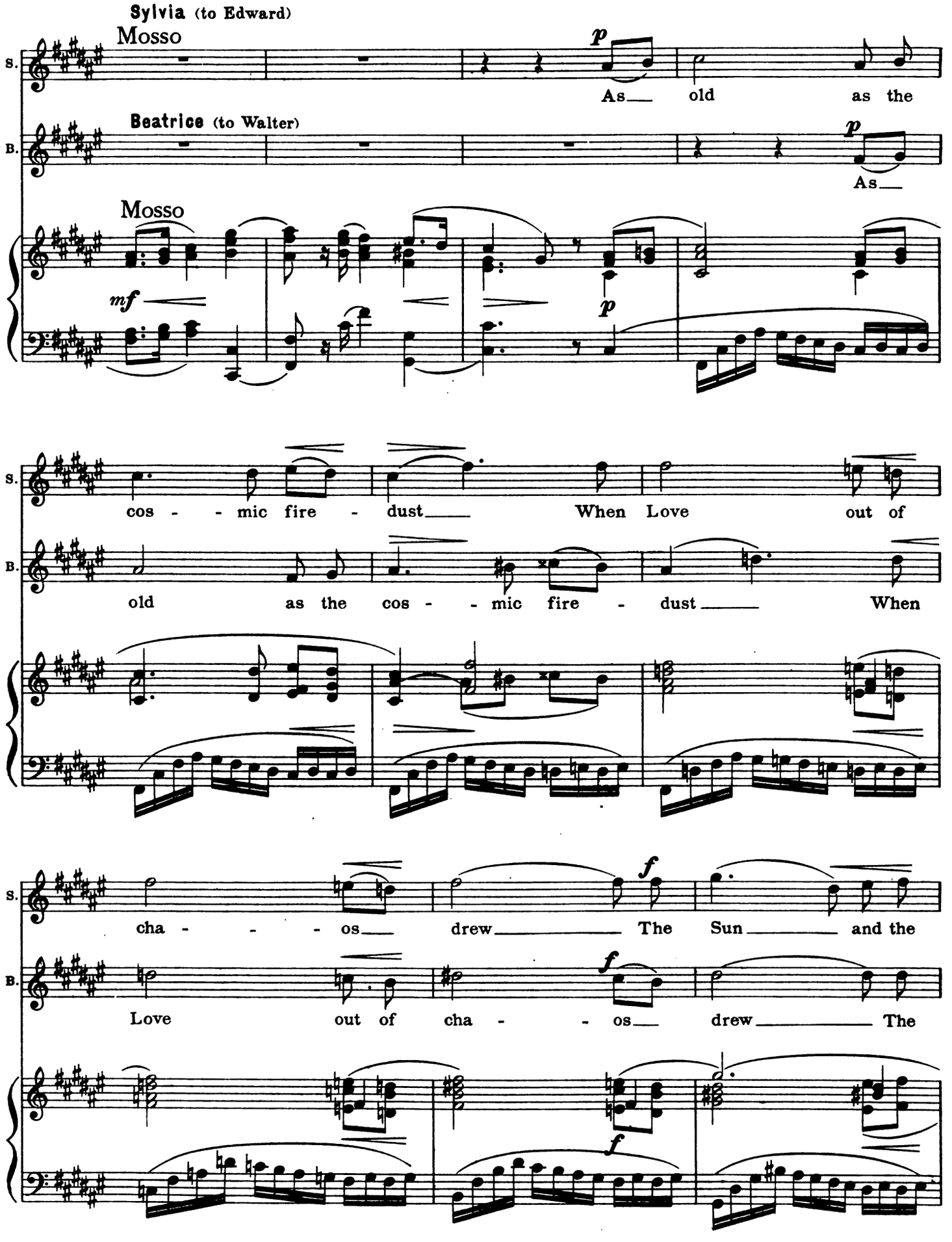


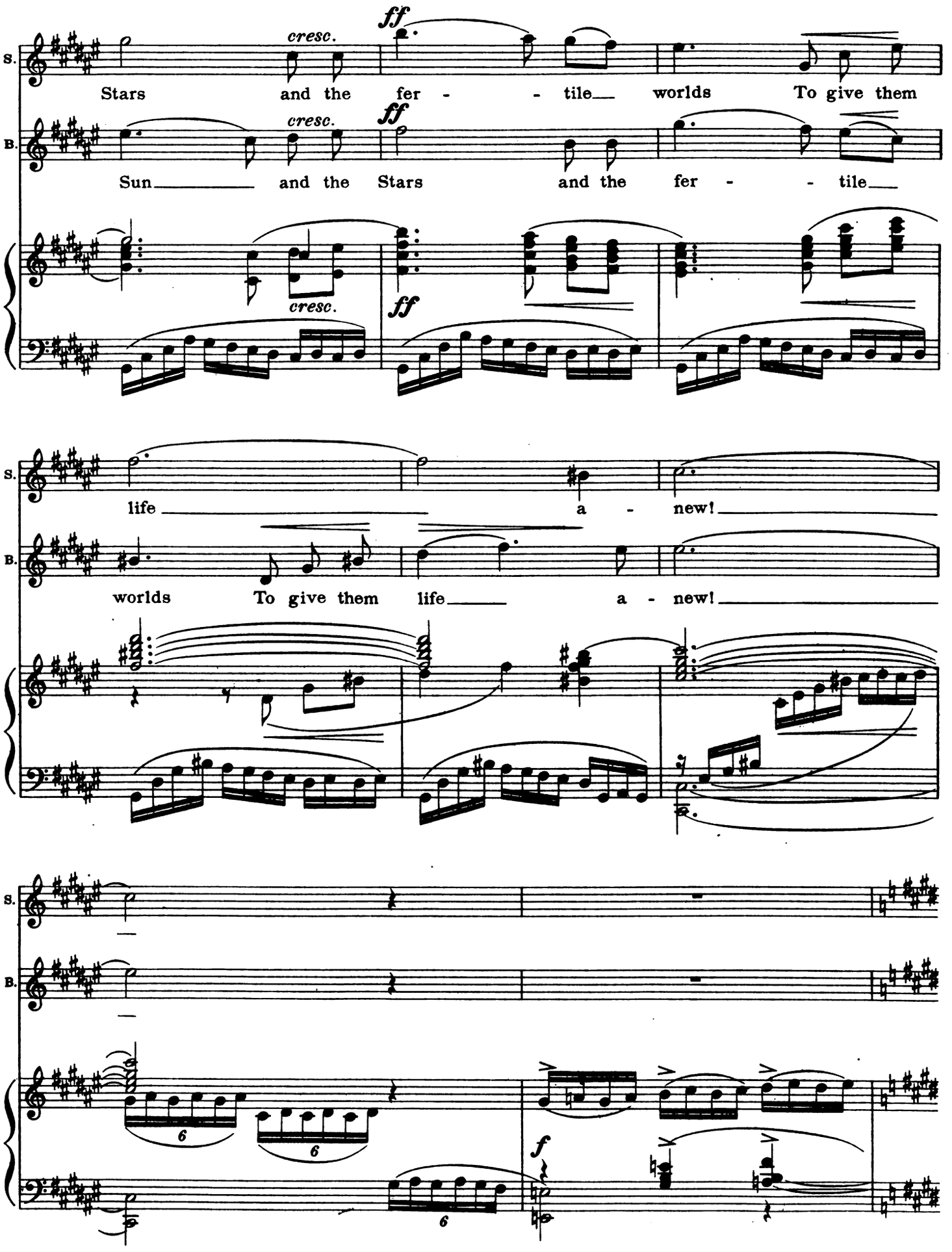


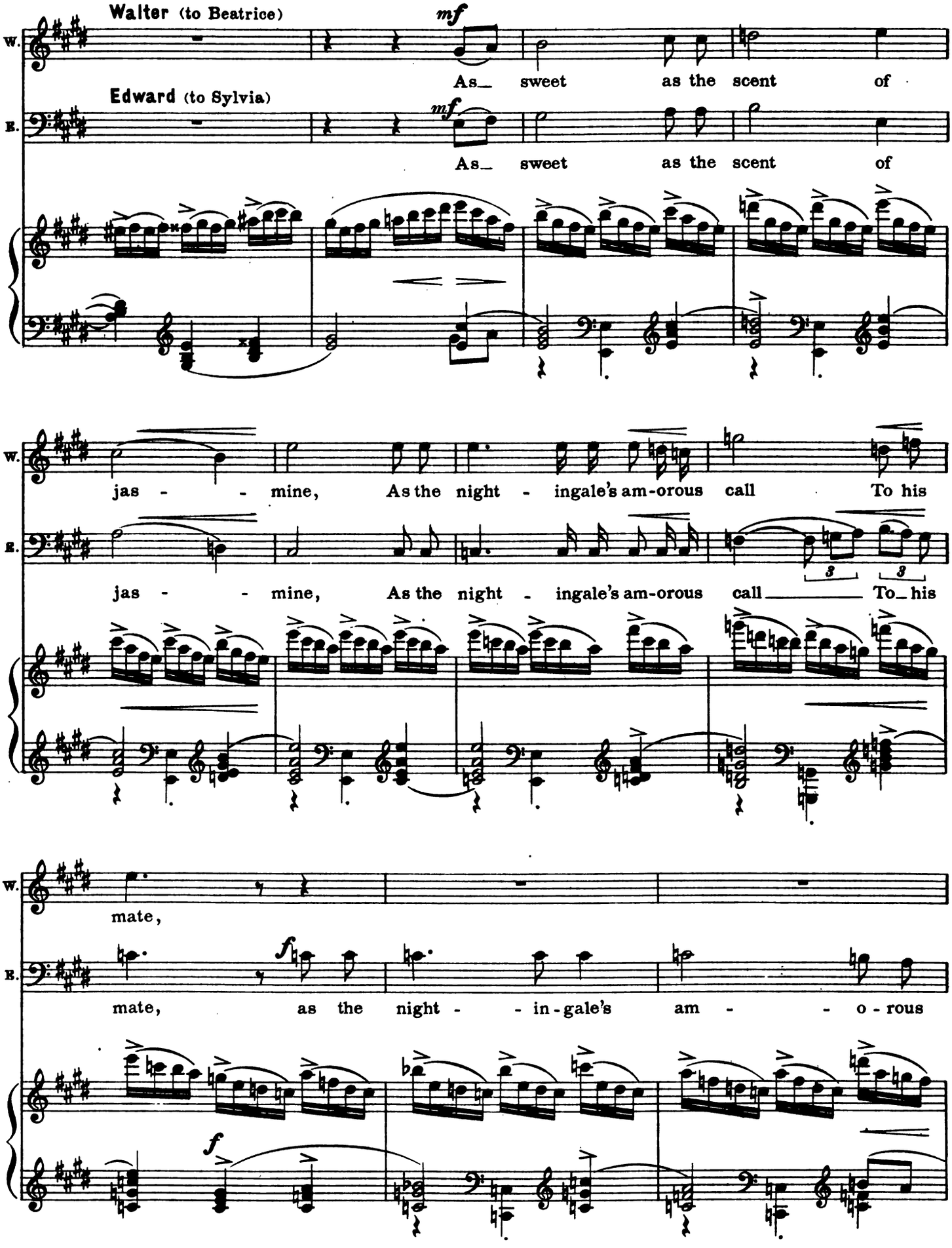

S.
or, rich - ened with threads of
B.
rose - - col - or, rich - ened with threads of
W.
rose - - col - or, rich - ened with threads of
E.
or, rich - ened with threads of
S.
gold,
B.
gold,
W.
gold,
f
And the fond de -
E.
gold,
mf
And the fond de - sign of the
cresc.
f
mf cresc.
f

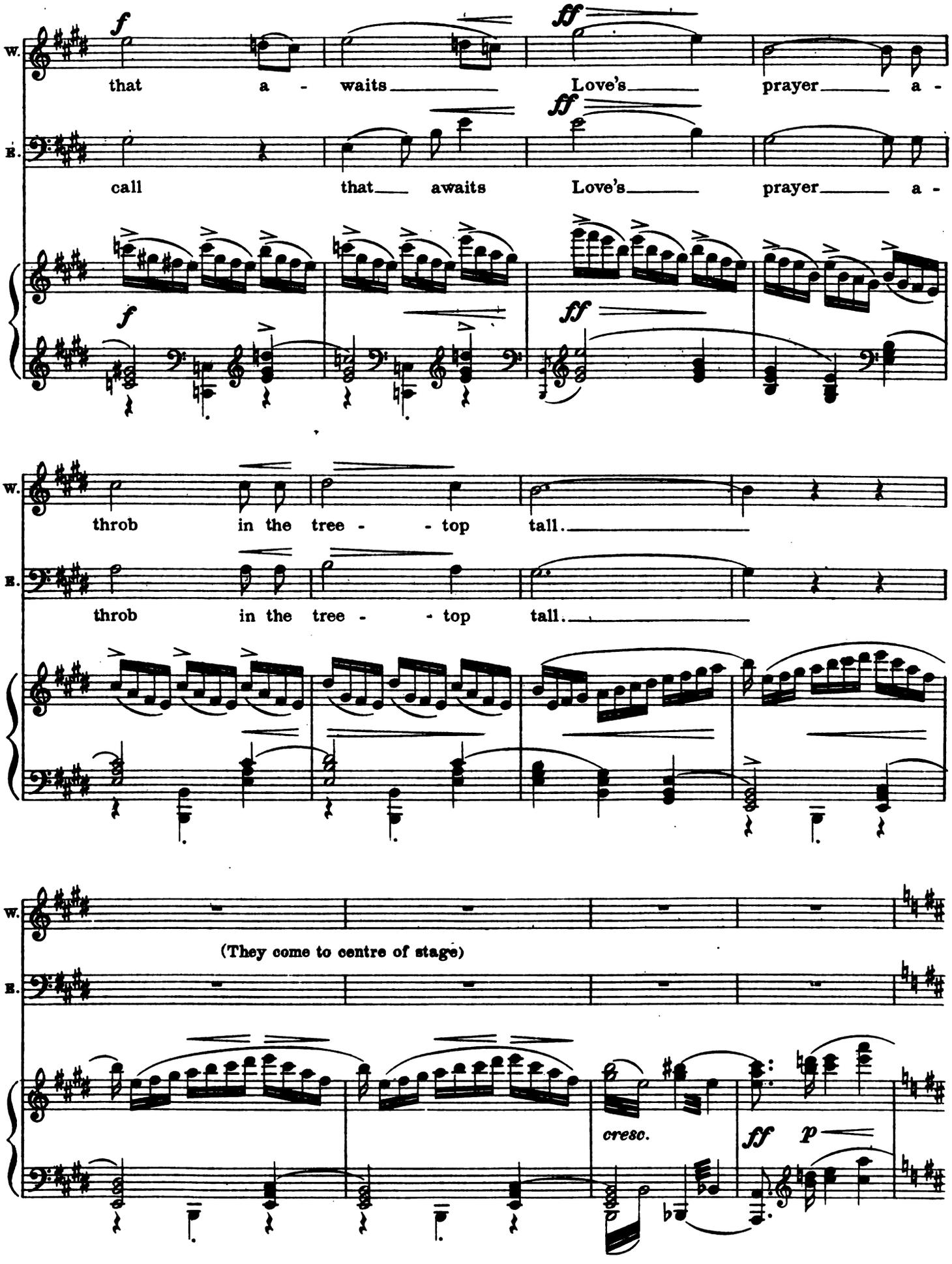

S.
And the fond de - sign of the stitch-es, and the fond de -
B.
And the fond de - sign of the stitch-es, and the
W.
sign of the stitch - es fine, and the
E.
stitch - es fine, and the fond de -
S.
sign of the stitch - es, of the stitch - es fine Is as
cresc.
B.
fond de - sign of the stitch - es fine Is as
cresc.
W.
fond de - sign of the stitch - es fine Is as
cresc.
E.
sign of the stitch - es, of the stitch - es fine Is as
cresc.
8
cresc.
cresc.

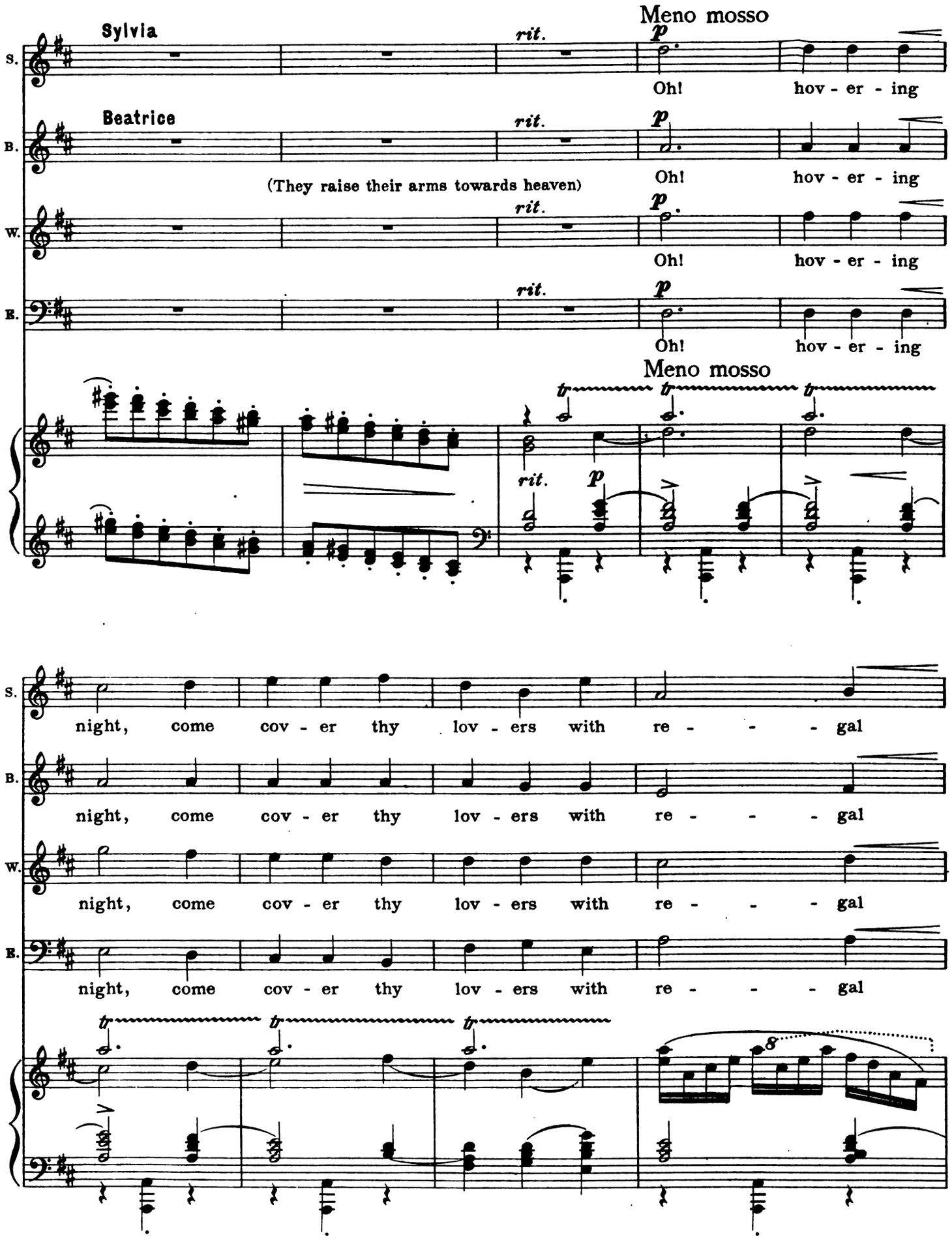

S.
old as the heav - - ens, as the
B.
old as the heav - - ens, as the
W.
old as the heav - - ens, as the
E.
old as the heav - - - - - - -
8
heav - ens are old!
heav - ens are old!
(Here they part to opposite sides of the stage)
heav - ens are old!
ens are old!
dim. molto
pp

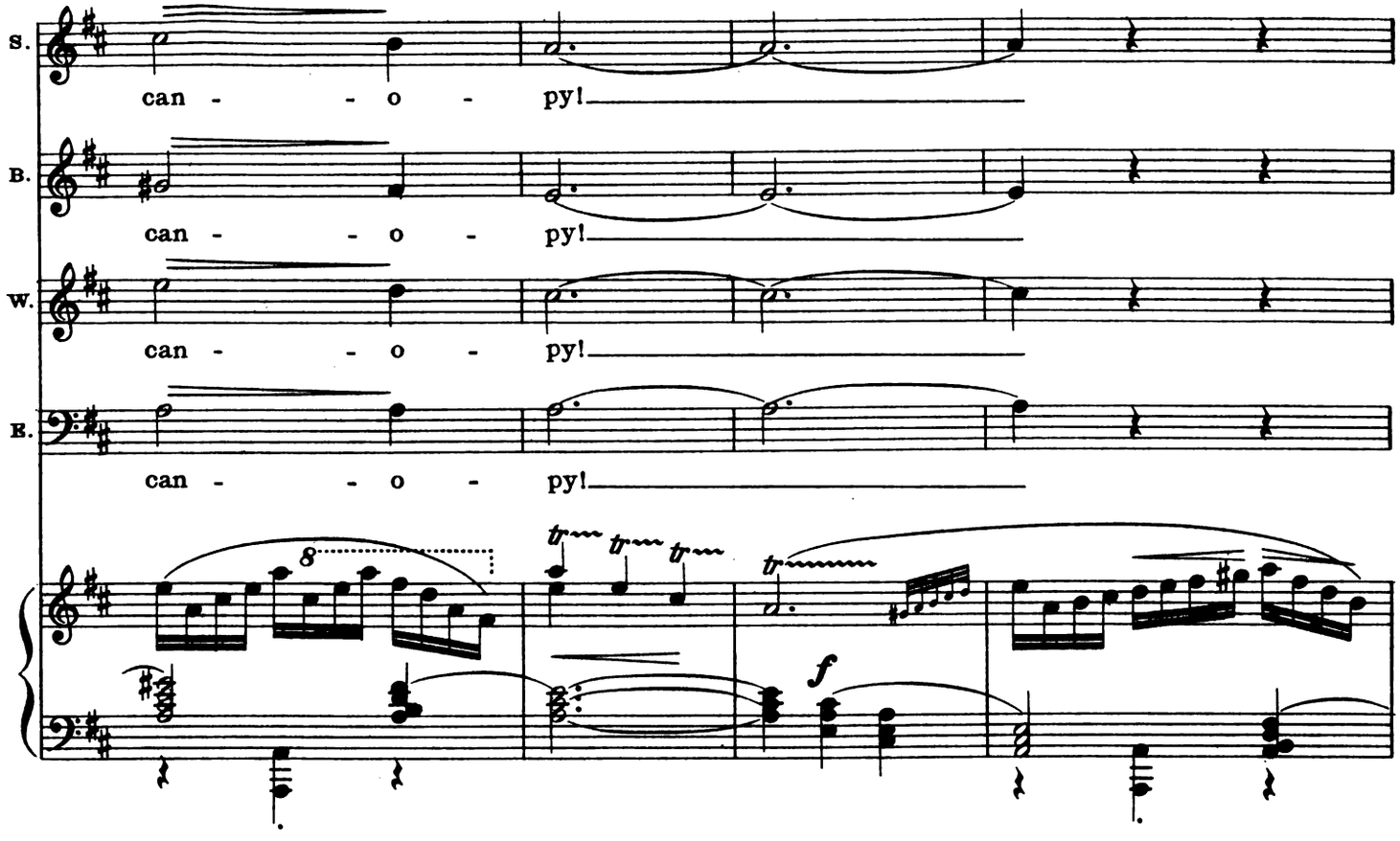

Sylvia (to Edward)
Mosso
S.
As_ old as the
Beatrice (to Walter)
B.
As_
Mosso
mf
p
p
cos - - mic fire - dust_ When Love out of
old as the cos - - mic fire - dust_ When
cha - - - os_ drew_ The Sun_ and the
Love out of cha - - os_ drew_ The
f
f
f

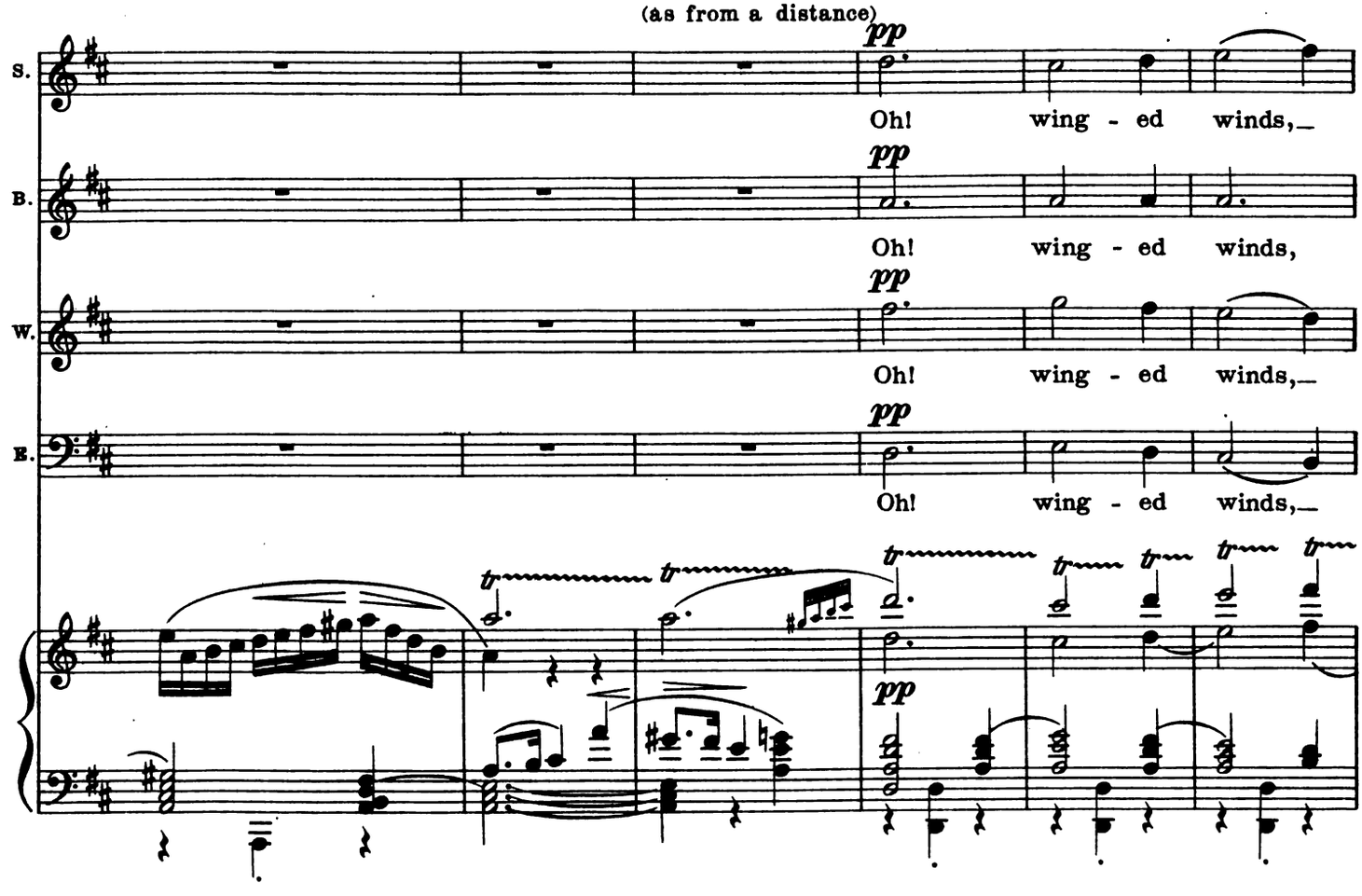

S.
B.
cresc.
ff
Stars and the fer - - tile worlds To give them
Sun and the Stars and the fer - - tile
life a - new!
worlds To give them life a - new!
6
f

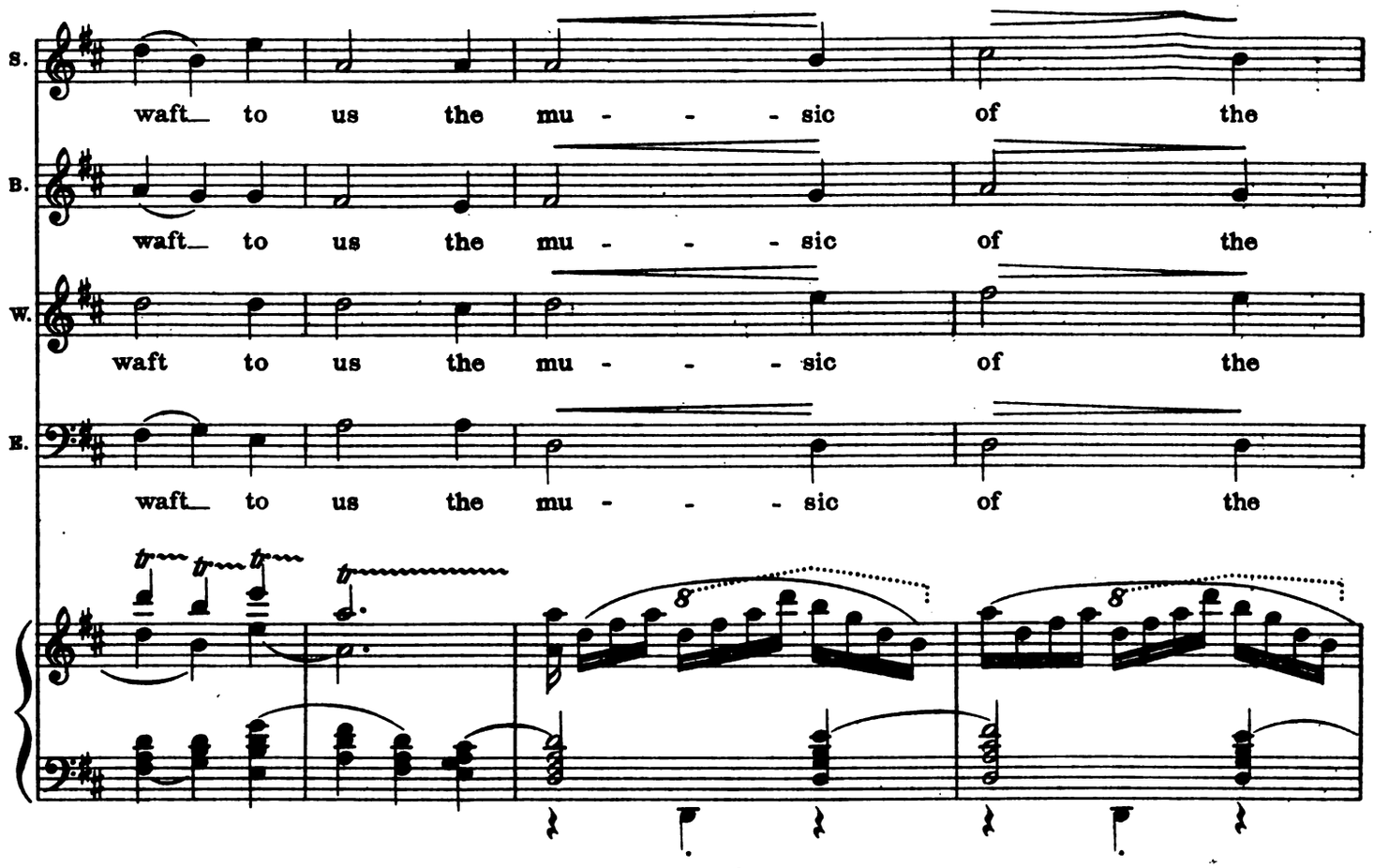

Walter (to Beatrice)
mf
As_ sweet as the scent of
Edward (to Sylvia)
mf
As_ sweet as the scent of
jas - - mine, As the night - ingale's am-orous call To his
jas - - mine, As the night - ingale's am-orous call To_ his
mate,
f
mate, as the night - - in-gale's am - - o-rous
f

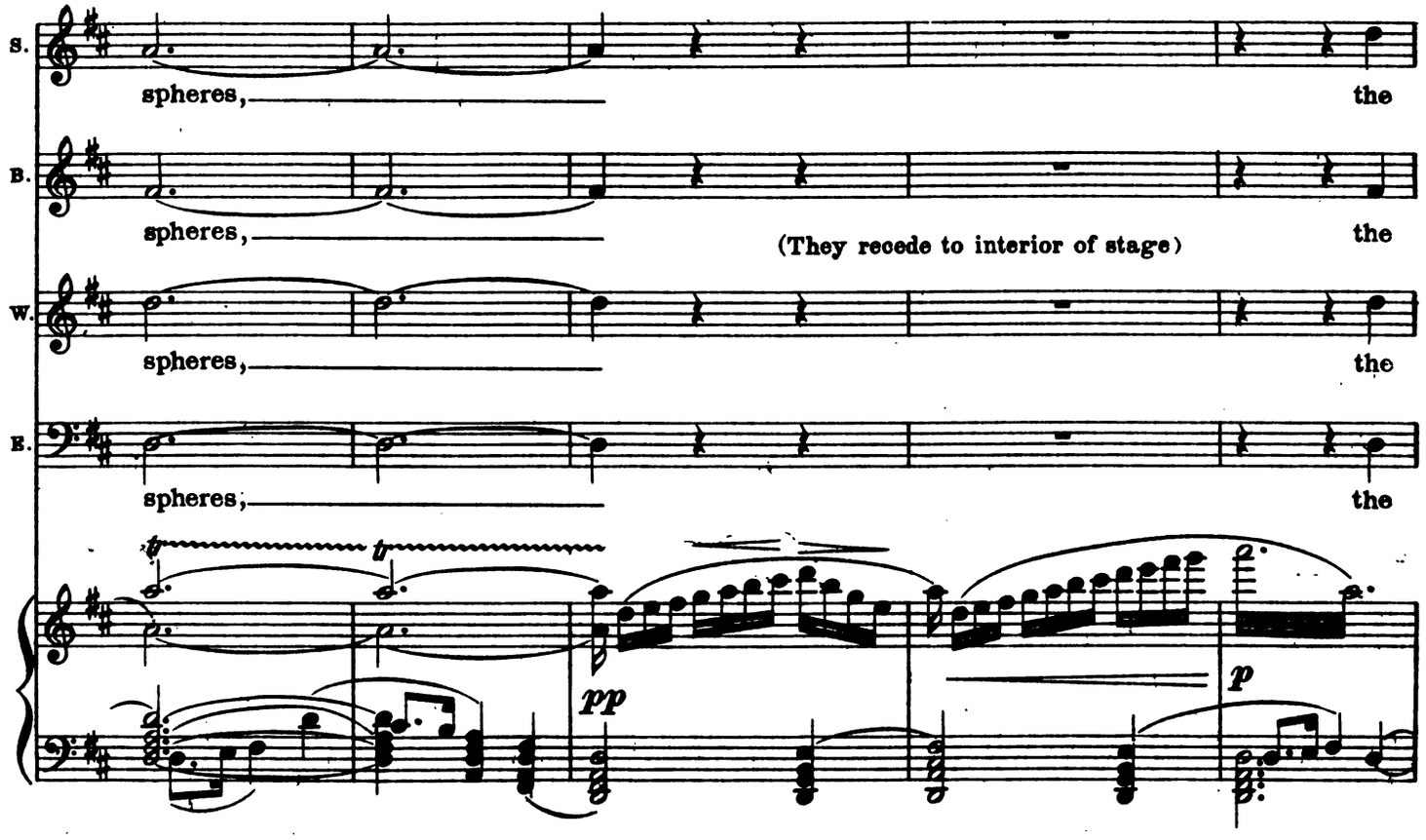

W.
f
ff
that a - waits Love's prayer a -
E.
call that awaits Love's prayer a -
throb in the tree - - top tall.
(They come to centre of stage)
cresc.
ff p

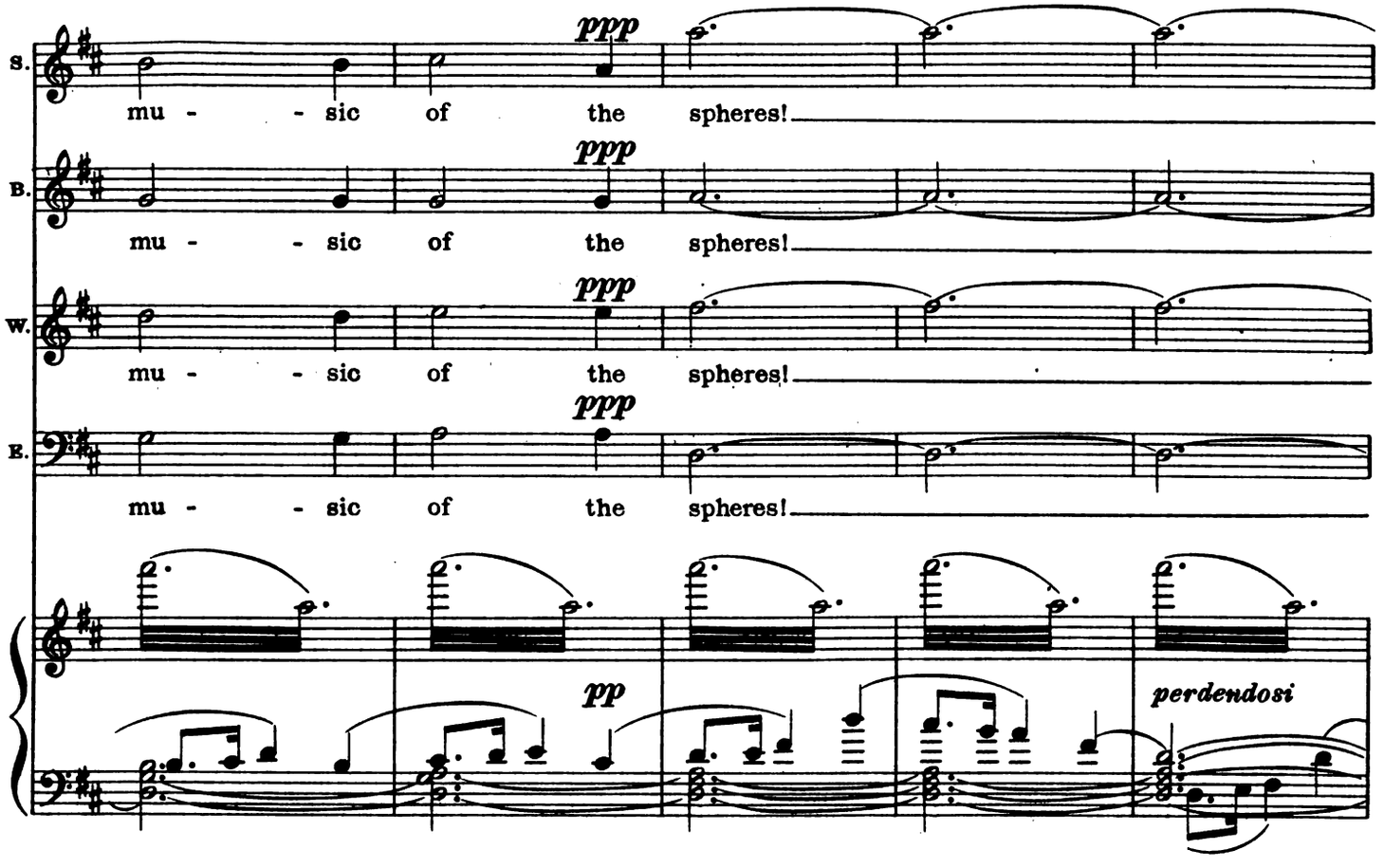

Sylvia
Beatrice
(They raise their arms towards heaven)
Meno mosso
rit.
p
Oh! hov - er - ing
night, come cov - er thy lov - ers with re - - - - gal
S.
B.
W.
E.

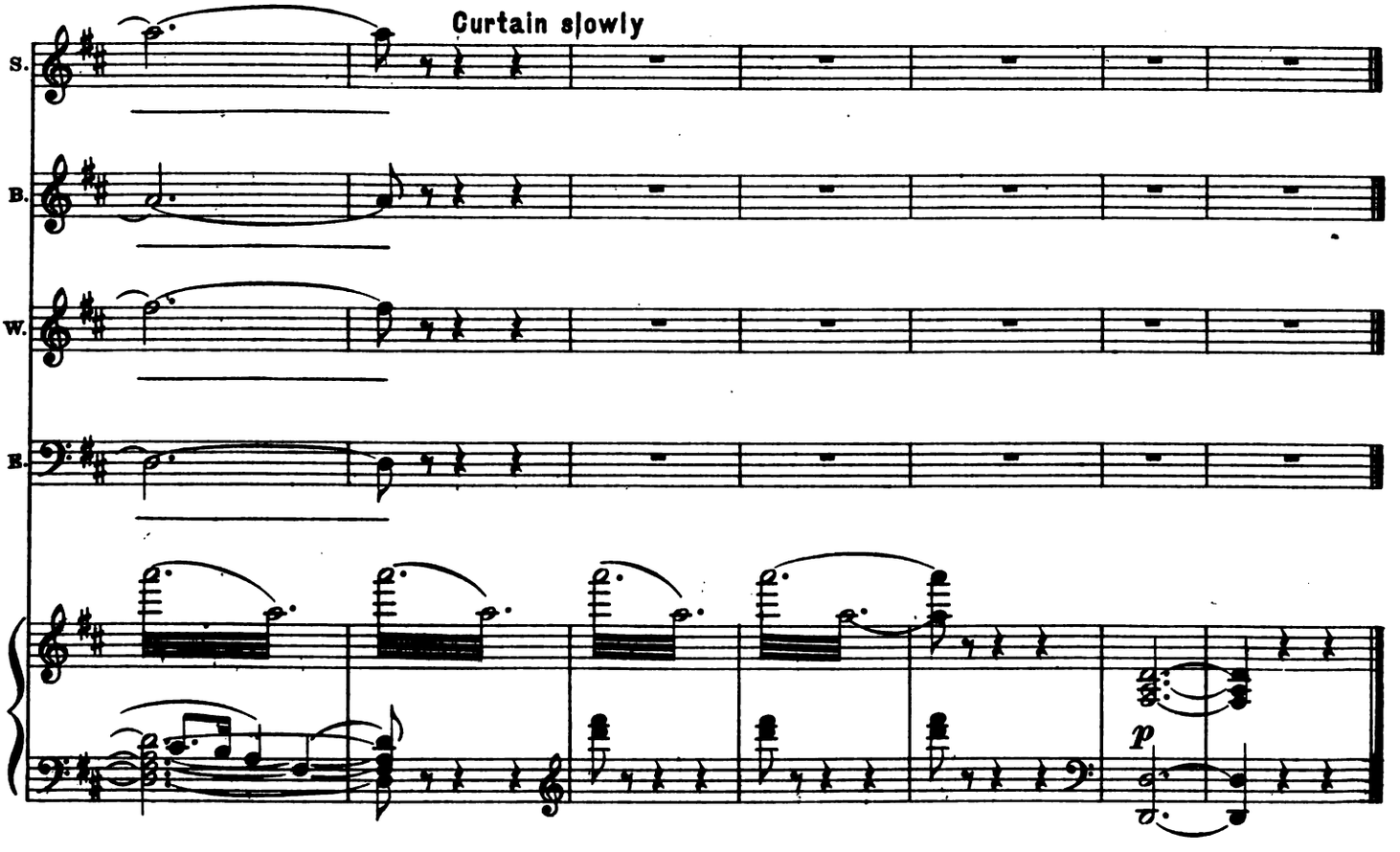

S.
can - - o - py!
B.
can - - o - py!
W.
can - - o - py!
E.
can - - o - py!
8
tr
f


(as from a distance)
S.
pp
Oh! wing - ed winds,
B.
pp
Oh! wing - ed winds,
W.
pp
Oh! wing - ed winds,
E.
pp
Oh! wing - ed winds,
tr
pp


S.
waft to us the mu - - - sic of the
B.
waft to us the mu - - - sic of the
W.
waft to us the mu - - - sic of the
E.
waft to us the mu - - - sic of the


S.
spheres, the
B.
spheres, (They recede to interior of stage) the
W.
spheres, the
E.
spheres, the
pp
p


S.
mu - - sic of the spheres!
ppp
B.
mu - - sic of the spheres!
ppp
W.
mu - - sic of the spheres!
ppp
E.
mu - - sic of the spheres!
ppp
pp
perdendosi


Curtain slowly
S.
B.
W.
E.
p